

## 1a. Winter Walk

January cold and desolate;
February dripping wet;
March wind ranges;
Christina Giorgina Rossetti, The Months

## 1b. Winter

Around the house the flakes fly faster,
And all the berries now are gone
From holly and cotoneaster
Around the house. The flakes fly!-faster
Shutting indoors that crumb-outcaster
We used to see upon the lawn
Around the house. The flakes fly faster,
And all the berries now are gone!
Birds At Winter Nightfall (Triolet) Thomas Hardy

## 2a. Spring Walk

April changes;
Birds sing in tune
To flowers of May,
And sunny June
Brings longest day;
Christina Giorgina Rossetti, The Months

## 2b. Spring

When April scatters charms of primrose gold Among the copper leaves in thickets old, And singing skylarks from the meadows rise, To twinkle like black stars in sunny skies;

When I can hear the small woodpecker ring Time on a tree for all the birds that sing; And hear the pleasant cuckoo, loud and long The simple bird that thinks two notes a song. William Henry Davies, April's Charms

## 3a. Summer Walk (Run)

In scorched July
The storm-clouds fly,
Lightning-torn;
August bears corn,
September fruit;
Christina Giorgina Rossetti, The Months

## 3b. Summer

Now summer is in flower and natures hum Is never silent round her sultry bloom Insects as small as dust are never done Wi' glittering dance and reeling in the sun And green wood fly and blossom haunting bee Are never weary of their melody Round field hedge now flowers in full glory twine Large bindweed bells wild hop and streakd woodbine That lift athirst their slender throated flowers Agape for dew falls and for honey showers These round each bush in sweet disorder run And spread their wild hues to the sultry sun. John Clare, June

## 4a. Autumn Walk (Trudge)

In rough October
Earth must disrobe her;
Stars fall and shoot
In keen November;
And night is long
And cold is strong
In bleak December.
Christina Giorgina Rossetti, The Months

## 4b. Autumn

Lo! sweeten'd with the summer light, The full-juiced apple, waxing over-mellow, Drops in a silent autumn night.
All its allotted length of days
The flower ripens in its place, Ripens and fades, and falls, and hath no toil, Fast-rooted in the fruitful soil.
Alfred Lord Tennyson, The Lotus-Eaters
In the other gardens
And all up the vale, From the autumn bonfies
See the smoke trail!
Pleasant summer over
And all the summer flowers, The red fire blazes, the grey smoke towers.

Sing a song of seasons!
Something bright in all, Flowers in the summer
Fires in the fall!
Robert Louis Stevenson, Autumn Fires

Christina Rossetti (The Months)


Jan - u - a - ry_ cold

Jan - u - a - ry___ cold





Thomas Hardy (Birds At Winter Nightfall )
















Christina Rossetti (The Months)




William Henry Davies (April's Charms)







Christina Rossetti (The Months)





John Clare (June)
JGA





Edition 1


flower and na - tures hum
Is ne-ver si-lent round her
sul-try bloommmmmm


Christina Rossetti (The Months)



Earth must dis - robe her;




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Alfred Lord Tennyson, Robert Louis Stevenson

Andante moderato (d $=110$ )




Edition 1








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