

SEASONS

Genesis 1 vs 1-19 (especially v 14)

Ian White

Verse

1. Sun-rise in my gard - en in the Jan-u-ar - y cold, a

fair-y-tale of sun-light of sil-ver and white gold. And

dreams of frost - ed cast - les and king-doms far a - way, and

Chorus

clear blue skies of par - a-dise on this Jan-u-ar - y day. And the

sea-sonschange, and the sea-sonschange, but the won-der of cre-a - tion re-

B \flat F B \flat F B \flat

mains the same. And the sea-sons change, and the sea-sons change, but the

F B \flat F *Fine*

won-der of cre - a - tion re - mains the same.

Verse
F B \flat F

2. I - ci-cles are melt - ing, glist-en-ing they fall. And

B \flat F B \flat C

birds are strange - ly si - lent just muff-led win - ter calls. And

F B \flat F

time would love to ling - er in this fro-zen white co-coon, a

B \flat F B \flat F *D.S. al Fine*

Jan-u - ar - y mo - ment that van-ish-es so soon. And the