



The Seasons

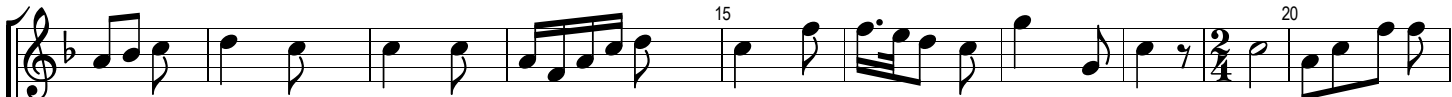



Philip Doddridge, 1755
Amended by Timothy Swan, 1801

Transcribed from Swan's *New England Harmony*, 1801.


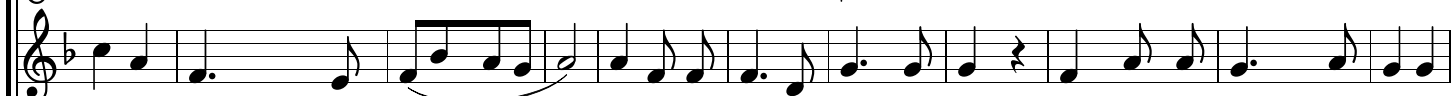
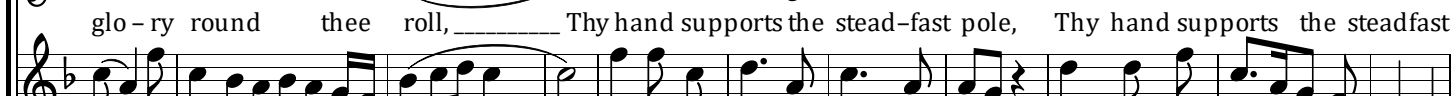

F Major
Timothy Swan, 1801

Tr. 
C. 
T. 
B. 



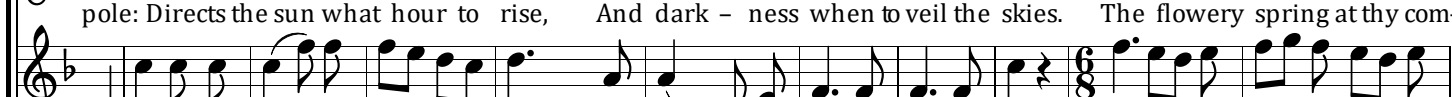

E - ter - nal source of eve - ry joy! Thy praise shall eve - ry voice em-ploy, While we with -

Tr. 
C. 
T. 
B. 

- in thy courts ap - pear, And sing the boun - ties of the year. As worlds of

Tr. 
C. 
T. 
B. 

glo - ry round thee roll, Thy hand supports the stead-fast pole, Thy hand supports the steadfast

Tr. 
C. 
T. 
B. 

pole: Directs the sun what hour to rise, And dark - ness when to veil the skies. The flowery spring at thy com-

45 50

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

-mand Embalms the air, and paints the land; The blazing beams of summer shine, To raise the corn, and cheer the vine.

55 60

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

Thy hand in autumn rich-ly pours The co-pious fruit a-long the shores. While wintry storms direct our eyes With

65 70

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

fear and wonder to the skies. Seasons, and months and weeks, and days Demand re-tur-ning

75 80

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

songs of praise; The ope-ning light and eve-ning shade, Shall see the cheer-ful ho-mage paid. And

Tr. ⁸⁵ ⁹⁰

C.

O may our har - mo - nious tongues In worlds un - known pur - sue the songs, pursue the songs,

T.

B.

Tr. ⁹⁵ ¹⁰⁰

C.

pursue the songs, pursue the songs, pursue the songs; And in those bright - ter courts a - dore, Where

T.

B.

Tr. ¹⁰⁵ ¹¹⁰

C.

days and years re - volve no more, Where days and years re - volve no more, Where days and years re -

T.

B.

Tr. ¹¹⁵

C.

-volve no more, no more.

T.

B.