

VOCAL
(SAB)

Summer is the Coldest Time of Year

Jerry Jones/ Rob Hyatt

Arranged:
Rob Hyatt

3 **Begin solo** **A**

1. It was the Fourth of July in the
2. lived, laughed and loved like there would

6

deep of De - cem - ber our sparks fell as light from the sky it was
be no to - mor - row the world in the palm of my hand but in the

9

ice on fire in the mid - dle of win - ter the flame burned too hot to de -
full bloom of spring the winds of change were blow - in' an ear - ly frost had set - tled a - cross the

(2nd time only)

oo oo

12

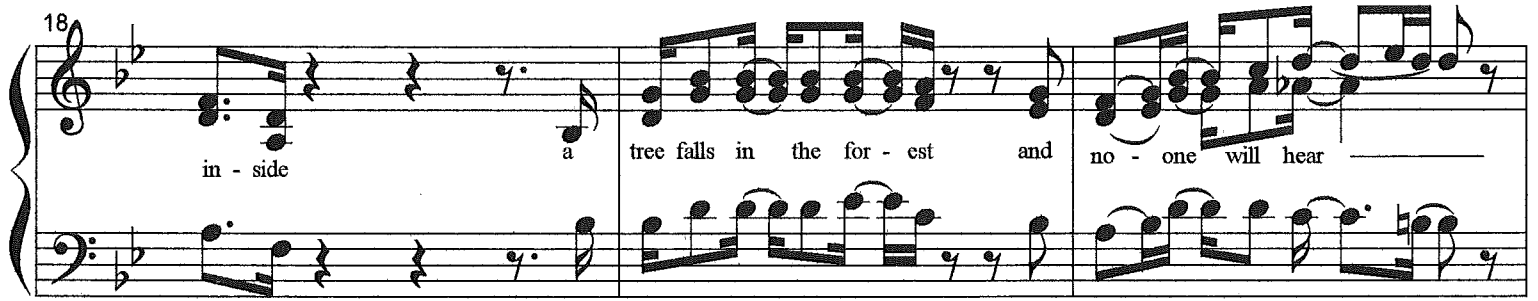
ny How could I i - ma - gine I was too in love to care that
land If on - ly I had list - ened if on - ly I had known as the

15 **End solo** **B**

June, Ju - ly and Aug - ust would bring a chill in - to the air 'cause ev - ery clown is cry - ing on the
world be - gan to blos - som my prec - ious bird had flown 'cause

Summer - 2
(SAB)

18



in - side a tree falls in the for - est and no - one will hear

21

Begin solo

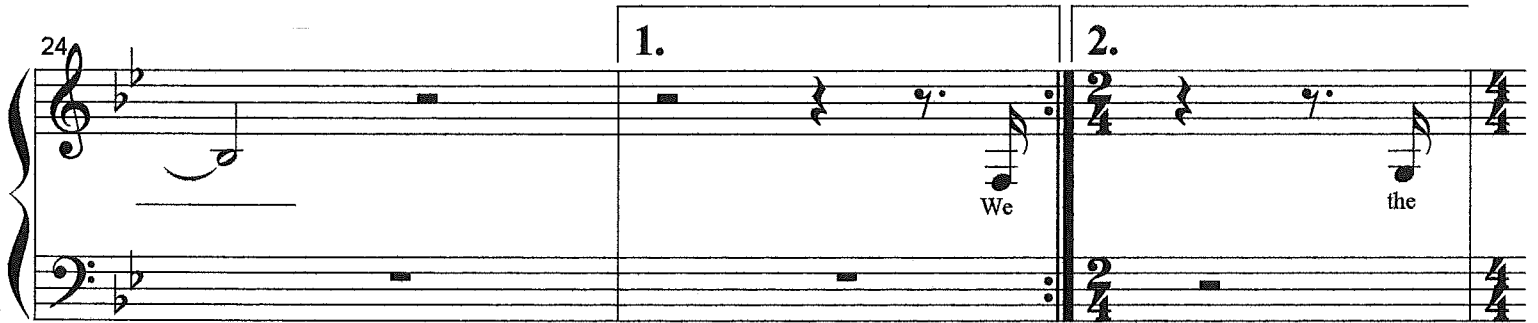


ev - ery time a bell rings an an - gel gets its wings and sum - mer is the cold - est time of year

24

1. We the


2.



27

C

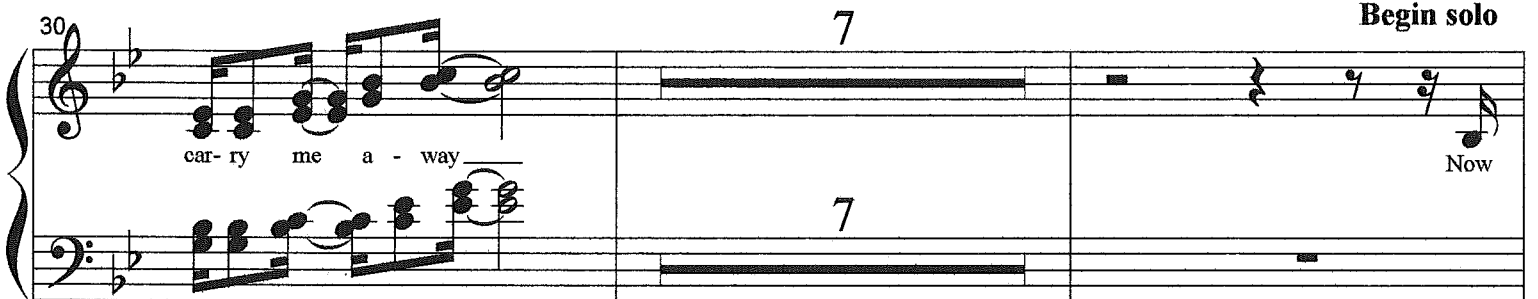
End solo



mus - ic of our sea - sons is with me here to - day and if I listen with my heart her song can here to - day

30

Begin solo



car - ry me a - way Now

Piano solo