

VOCAL
(SATB)

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 this 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 whir-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 land If How could I i-ma-gine I was too in love to care that
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

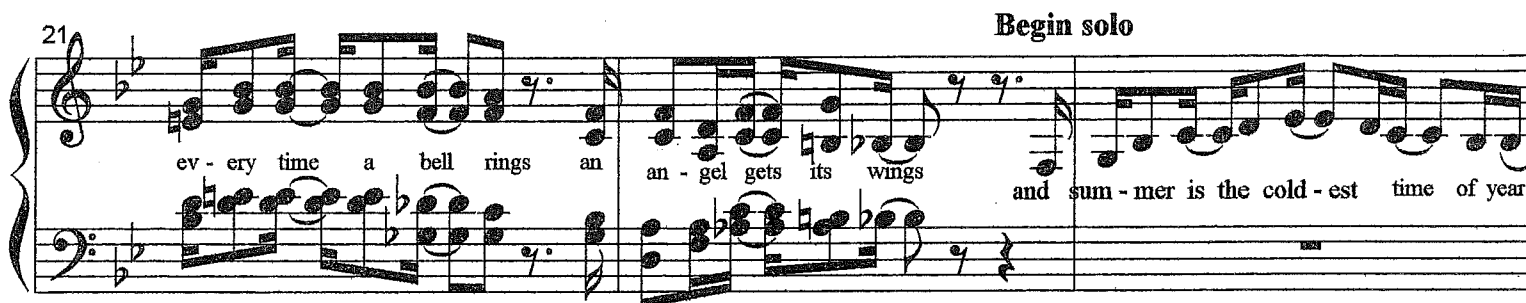
18



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

21

Begin solo

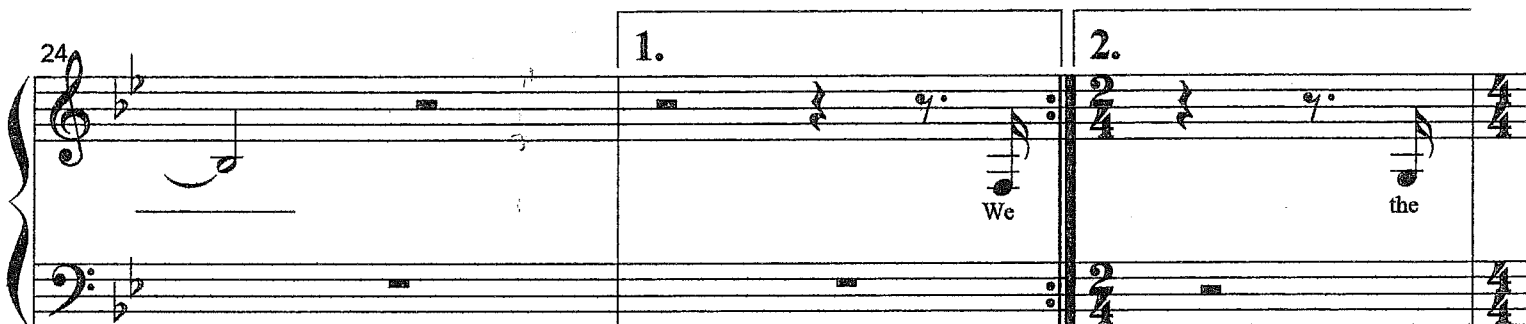


ev - ery time a bell rings an an - gel gets its wings and sum - mer is the cold - est time of year

24

1.

2.



We the

27

End solo

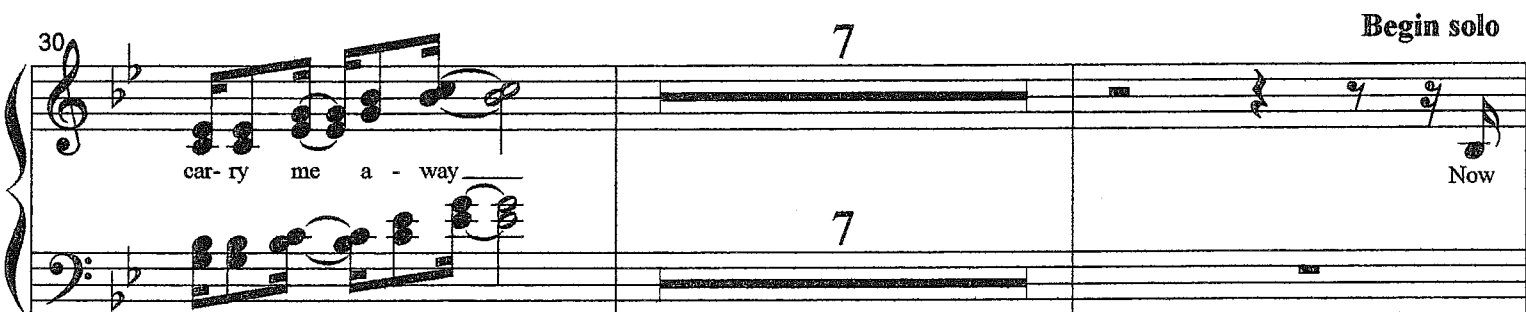


mus - ic of our sea - sons is with me here to - day and if I listen with my heart her song can here to - day

30

7

Begin solo



car - ry me a - way Now

Piano solo