

VOCAL  
(SSA)

# 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)

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

18



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

21

**Begin solo**

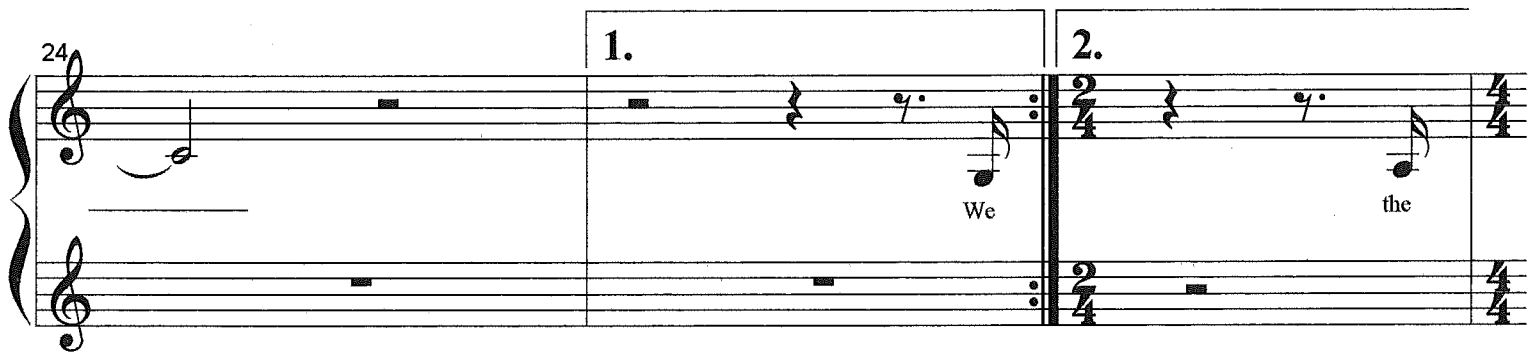


ev - ery time a bell rings an an - gel gets its wings and sum - mer is the cold - est time of year

24

1. We the

2. We the



We the

27

**C**

**End solo**

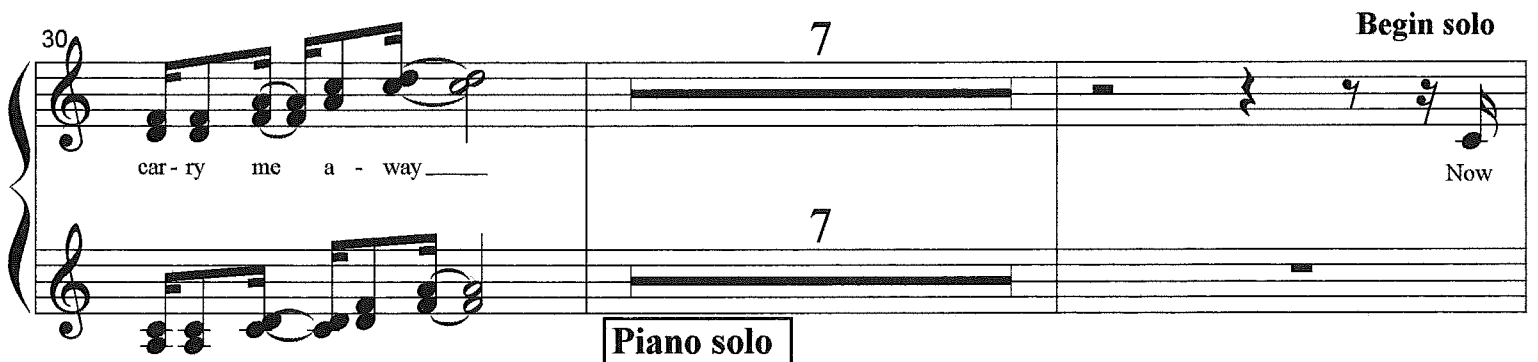


mus - ic of our sea - sons is with me here to - day here to - day and if I listen with my heart his song can

30

7

**Begin solo**



car - ry me a - way Now

**Piano solo**