

## The Spell of the Seasons

*There are fleecy clouds in the azure sky,  
Where the lone hawk sails along,  
And trees are swaying in the breeze  
To the tune of the robin's song.*

*Happy and free, a carol he sings  
To his patient mate in her nest.  
Of all gay songs in the joy of spring,  
The robin's song is best.*

*The sky was darkened by clouds today  
And the wind swept over the plain,  
Whirling the snow and the icy sleet  
With the might of a hurricane.*

*All day long the blizzards raged  
'Til the cold sun sank in the west,  
But I was born in the month of storm  
And I love this season best.*



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