

# CHANGING SEASONS. 11s.

E Minor.

Davisson.

1. When win-ter is o - ver and spring is be - gun, When na-ture is warm'd by the rays of the sun; Our  
 2. Our fond ex - pec - ta-tions thus bears us a - way, While beau-ti - ful pro-spects our eye still sur - vey; But  
 3. Just so in a sea-son when con-science a - wakes, Calls loud-ly to sin-ners their crimes to for - sake; 'Tis  
 4. But O! in the midst of this plea - sing de - light, We look for the fruit, but it's snatch'd from the sight; Some

pro-spects are rais'd by the o - pe - ning year, And fruits are ex - pec - ted when blos - soms ap - pear.  
 sud - den, a dread - ful, and un-time - ly frost Re - stores win - ter's gloom and our hopes are all lost.  
 then, that with plea-sing e - mo-tion we trace The tears of the mour - ner a - dor - ning each face.  
 fa - tal temp - ta - tions con - vic-tion de - stroys, And cut off the hope which had pro - mis'd us joy.