

# Songs for Autumn

Complete Melody & Words Edition

Composed & Arranged by  
Audrey Podmore

The Full Pitcher Music Resources

# Autumn Makes Me Glad!

Words & Music:  
Audrey Podmore

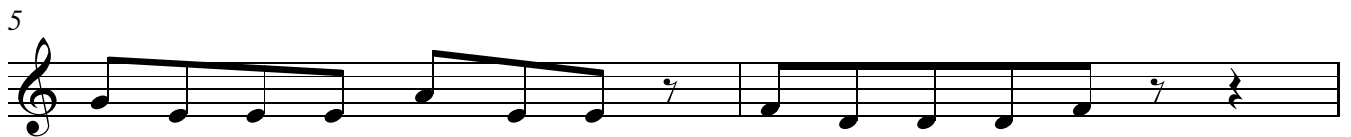
**Cheerfully**



Au - tumn's ra - ther jol - ly though the wea - ther's bad. I



al - ways find, in Au - tumn, there's much to make me glad.



Fruit and nuts are plen - ti - ful for the crea - tures wild,



Bon - fire night and con - kers spell plea - sure for a child.



Ev - ry day is diff - 'rent, - a grand kal - ei - do - scope of



scenes and col - ours chan - ging. I have no time to mope! There's



na - ture's stores to ga - ther, dis - cov - ery walks to take, Then



fam - ily gifts to search out and par - ty plans to make.



Au - tumn's ra - ther jol - ly though the wea - ther's bad. I



al - way's find, in Aut - umn, there's much to make me glad!

# Dance of the Hours

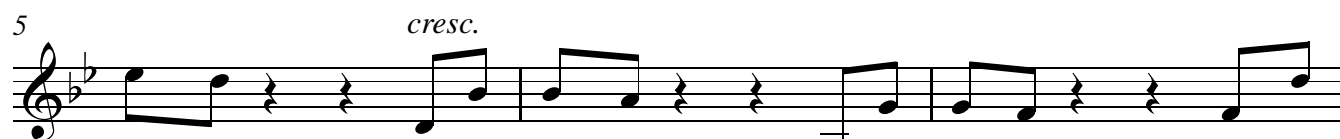
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Amilcare Ponchielli  
Arr: Audrey Podmore

**Moderato**



Sum - mer's o - ver, flow - ers fa - ding, tints of Au - tumn leaves are



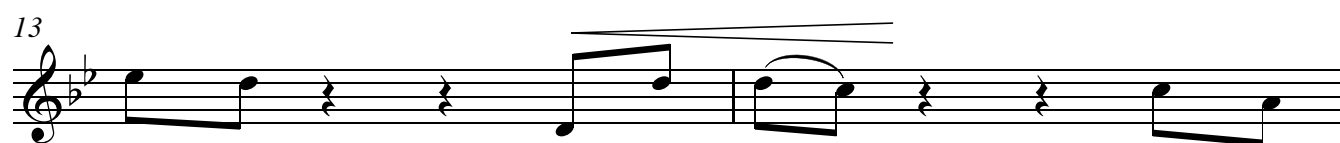
sha - ding. As I wan - der by a riv - er, from the



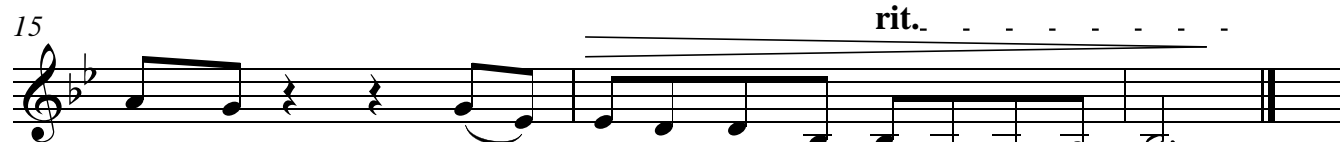
trees, in - to the rip - ples, leaves now fall and drift... Sum - mer's



o - ver, flow - ers fa - ding, tints of Au - tumn leaves are



sha - ding. Like the leaves... float - ing



sea - wards hours of the year drift to e - ter - ni - ty.

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# Fireworks

## Round

Words & Music  
by Audrey Podmore

1 1

Bon fire Night is lots of fun, laun - ching fresh fireworks one by one. (F# in parts 2,3 & 4)

5 2

Fizz - ling spark - lers' sil - ver light,

7

Spit - ting, spin - ning Cath - 'rine Wheels, spi - rals bright!

9 3

Whoosh, bang! Rock - et shoots up high.

11

Then a shower of fi - ery rain falls from the sky.

13 4

Splut - ter, splut - ter, whiz - za, boom! Up in - to the sky

15

shoots an - o - ther rock - et, speed - ing high, so high!

# The Birds

from "The Creation"

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by Audrey Podmore

1 **Freely** **4** *mp*

In the cool, green woods, the

6 *mf*

birds are singing, "Praise Him! Praise Him, the Lord who made all things.

11

Fa - ther of all, He thinks of our needs - cool moun - tain

16

brook-lets and ber - ries and seeds. Praise Him! Praise Him, the Lord!"

22 Quail Nightingale

*p*

26 Cuckoo Cuckoo Quail

30 Pan-pipes Cuckoo Pan-pipes Cuckoo

34 Quail Nightingale

# Autumn

from The Four Seasons

Words by Audrey Podmore

Antonio Vivaldi  
Arr. Audrey Podmore

**Allegro** *mf*

Days are cold - er, winds blow strong - er, sum - mer birds have flown a - way.

5

Horse and ri - der match their tem - po to a keen - er day.

9 *mp cresc.*

Now, the scene's set for the ac - tion. Lift the mist - y cur - tain on the show!

14 *f* *mp*

He - rald the Au - tumn pa - geant, as Na - ture par - ades her splen dour. Her

18

court's dressed in robes of crim - son, her gold set with rose - hip

21 *mf*

ru - bies. But, soon, this leaf - y pomp and co - lour like her flowers must

25

fade. In the ice - locked vaults of Win - ter all her trea - sures laid.