**“Seasons of Love”**

**Written for “RENT” Today’s performance: “GLEE”**

**Five hundred twenty-five thousand six hundred \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
Five hundred twenty-five thousand moments so \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
Five hundred twenty-five thousand six hundred minutes  
How do you \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, measure a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?**

**WORD BANK**

**minutes x2**

**seasons x3**

**daylights**

**hundred**

**cups**

**love x3**

**laughter**

**dear**

**measure x2**

**coffee**

**life**

**year**

**story**

**cried**

**woman**

**thousand**

**friends**

**celebrate**

**she**

**remember**

**bridges**

**plan**

**man**

**died**

**journeys**

**sing**

**In \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, in sunsets  
In midnights, in \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_**

**In inches, in miles, in \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, in strife  
In five hundred twenty-five thousand six \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_minutes  
How do you \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, a year in the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?**

**How about \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_? How about \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?  
How about love? Measure in \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_**

**\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ of love.**

**Five hundred twenty-five thousand six hundred \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_**

**Five hundred twenty-five thousand \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_to \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
Five hundred twenty-five \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ six hundred minutes  
How do you measure the life of a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ or a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_?**

**In truths that \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_learned. Or in times that he \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_  
In \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ he burned. Or the way that she \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_**

**It's time now, to \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ out. Though the\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_never ends  
Let's \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. Remember a year in the life of \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_**

**\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ the love (x2) Measure in love…..  
\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ of love. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ of love.**

**Song Background**

**“Seasons of Love**" is a song from the [Broadway](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Broadway_theatre) musical [*Rent*](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Rent_(musical)), written and composed by [Jonathan Larson](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Jonathan_Larson). The song starts with an [ostinato](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ostinato) piano motif, which provides the harmonic framework for the cast to sing "Five hundred twenty-five thousand, six hundred minutes" (the number of minutes in a common year [60 minutes × 24 hours × 365 days]). The main instruments used throughout the song are piano, vocals, guitar, organ, bass and drums.

The song is performed by the entire cast in the musical and in the 2005 [film of the same name](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Rent_(film)). The lyrics ask what the proper way is to quantify the value of a year in human life, concluding in the chorus that the most effective means is to "measure in love". Since four of the lead characters either have HIV or AIDS, the song is often associated with [World AIDS Day](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/World_AIDS_Day) and AIDS awareness month.

**Composer: Jonathan Larson**

[Jonathan Larson](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Jonathan_Larson) actually intended for "Seasons of Love" to be performed symbolically as a song at Angel's funeral. When Larson died the night before the preview opening of the show, the cast sang it at the beginning to pay their respects to the composer. Larson died unexpectedly the morning of *Rent*'s first preview performance Off Broadway. He suffered an [aortic dissection](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Aortic_dissection), believed to have been caused by undiagnosed [Marfan syndrome](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Marfan_syndrome" \o "Marfan syndrome), in the early morning on January 25, 1996.

It is performed at the beginning of the second act, referencing recent past events or the events to come.

**Reflection**

1. What is your favorite line from this song? Why?
2. Have you ever met someone who lives their life with great love?
3. Who is your hero? Does that person measure his/her life in love? How?