

# VII. Wither must I wander

Songs of Travel

Ralph Vaughan Williams

Andante

trillo  
mf

Home no more home to me, —

f

p

legato

4

whi - ther must I wan - der? Hun - ger my dri - ver, I go — where I must.

7

cold blows the win - ter wind o - ver hill and hea - - ther Thick drives the

f

p

10

rain and my roof is in the dust. *risoluto* **f** Lov'd of wise men was the

13

shade of my roof - tree, The true word of wel - come was spo - ken in the door: **ff** *T poco rit*

*poco rall.*

16

*a tempo* **p** Dear days of old with the fa - ces in the fire - - light; **pp** Kind folks of

19

old, you come a - gain no more.

*colla voce* **f**

22

*mf*

Home was home then, my dear, full of kind - ly fa - ces, Home was home then, my dear,

25

hap - py for the child. Fire and the win - dows bright, gli - tered on the moor -

28

*dim.*-----

-land; Song, tune - ful song, built a pa - lace in the wild.

31

*risoluto**f*

Now when day dawns on the brow of the moor - land, Lone stands the house and the

34 *ff* *T* *poco rit* *a tempo* *p*

chim - ney - stone is cold. Lone let it stand now the friends are all de - part -

37

-ed, The kind hearts, the true hearts, that loved the place of old.

*colla voce* *f* *p*

41 *pp*

Spring shall come, come a - gain, — call - ing up the moor - fowl, Spring shall bring the sun and rain, —

*legato* *pp*

44

bring the bees and flowers; — red shall the hea - ther bloom — o - ver hill and val -

47

-ley, Soft flow the stream through the e - ven flow - ing hours.

50

Fair the day shine as it shone on my child - hood; Fair shine the day on the

53

house with o - pendoor. Birds come and cry there and twit - ter in the chim - -

*ff* *poco rit* *a tempo* *pp*

56

-ney But I go for e - ver and come a - gain no more.

*molto rall.* *colla voce*