

WITHER MUST I WANDER?

Words by
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Music by
R. VAUGHAN WILLIAMS

Andante **mf tranquillo**

1 Home no more home to me, —

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* *p* *legato*

f risoluto

10

rain and my roof is in the dust. 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:

16

Dear days of old with the fa - ces in the fire - light; kind folks of

19

old, you come a - gain no more.

22 *mf*

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

p

25

hap - py for the child. Fire and the win - dows bright_ glit - tered on the moor -

28 *dim.*

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

pp

31 *f risoluto*

Now when_ day dawns on the brow_ of the moor - land, lone stands the house and the

f

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

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.

41 *pp*

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

44

bring the bees an flow - ers: Red shall the hea-ther bloom o - ver hill and va -

47

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

pp

50

Fair the day_ shine_ as it shone_ on my child - hood; fair shine the day on the

f

53

house with o - pen door. Birds come and cry_ there and twit - ter in the chim -

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

poco rit. *pp* *a tempo*

56

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

molto rall.

colla voce