

Bass 1

# Whither Must I Wander

R. Vaughn Williams

$\text{♩} = 66$

*mf* *tranquillo*

BASS I

Home no more home to me, whi-ther must I wan - der?

$\text{♩} = 66$

Piano

*p*

5

Hun-ger my dri - ver, I go where I must. Cold blows the win-ter wind o-ver hill and heath -

9

*f* *risoluto*

er: Thick drives the rain and my roof is in the dust. Lov'd of wise men was the

*pp*

13

*ff poco rit.*

*p a tempo*

shade of my roof tree, The true word of wel - come was spok - en in the door: Dear days of old\_ with the

*pp* *ff* *poco rall.* *rall.*

17

fa - ces in the fire - light; Kind folks of old, you\_ come a - gain no more.

*pp* *rall.* *p*