

Tenor 2

# Whither Must I Wander

All-Virginia Chorus Audition

R. Vaughn Williams

$\text{♩} = 66$

*mf* *tranquillo*

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

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10

*f* *risoluto*

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

13

*ff* *poco rit.*

shade of my roof-tree, The true word of welcome was spoken in the door:

16

*p* *a tempo* *pp*

Dear days of old with the faces in the fire-light; Kind folks of

19

*rall.*

old, you come again no more.