

# I Walk the Unfrequented Road

♩ = 120      Fm   Cm7   Fm   B♭m   Cm   Fm   Cm

1. I walk the un - fre - quent - ed road with  
 2. I filch the fruit of no one's toil — no  
 3. I gath - er where I did not sow, and  
 4. A beau - ty spring - time ne - ver knew haunts  
 5. I face the hills, the streams, the wood, and

3      B♭m   Cm   Fm   E♭   A♭   A♭   B♭m   B♭m7

o - pen eye and ear; I watch a - field the  
 tres - pass - er am I — and yet I reap from  
 bind the mys - tic sheaf, the am - ber air, the  
 all the qui - et ways, and sweet - er shines the  
 feel with all a - kin; my heart ex - pands; their

6      E♭   Cm   Fm   Fm   E♭   Fm   Cm   Fm

farm - er load the boun - ty of the year.  
 ev - ery soil and from the bound - less sky.  
 riv - er's flow, the rus - tle of the leaf.  
 land - scape through its veil of au - tumn haze.  
 for - ti - tude and peace and joy flow in.

♫ Words: Frederick Lucian Hosmer, 1840-1929 in Stanton Coit's Social Worship II, 1913

Music: John Wyeth's Repository of Sacred Music, Part II, 1813

Singing the Living Tradition #53

Public Domain, no expiration

CONSOLATION  
C.M.

# I Walk the Unfrequented Road

$\text{♩} = 120$       Em   Bm7   Em   Am   Bm   Em   Bm

1. I walk the un - fre - quent - ed road with  
 2. I filch the fruit of no one's toil — no  
 3. I gath - er where I did not sow, and  
 4. A beau - ty spring - time ne - ver knew haunts  
 5. I face the hills, the streams, the wood, and

3      Am   Bm   Em   D   G   G   Am   Am7

o - pen eye and ear; I watch a - field the  
 tres - pass - er am I — and yet I reap from  
 bind the mys - tic sheaf, the am - ber air, the  
 all the qui - et ways, and sweet - er shines the  
 feel with all a - kin; my heart ex - pands; their

6      D   Bm   Em   Em   D   Em   Bm   Em

farm - er load the boun - ty of the year.  
 ev - ery soil and from the bound - less sky.  
 riv - er's flow, the rus - tle of the leaf.  
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# I Walk the Unfrequented Road

♩ = 120      E ♭ m   B ♭ m7 E ♭ m   A ♭ m   B ♭ m   E ♭ m   B ♭ m

1. I walk the un - fre - quent - ed road with  
 2. I filch the fruit of no one's toil — no  
 3. I gath - er where I did not sow, and  
 4. A beau - ty spring - time ne - ver knew haunts  
 5. I face the hills, the streams, the wood, and

3      A ♭ m B ♭ m E ♭ m D ♭   G ♭   G ♭ A ♭ m   A ♭ m7

o - pen eye and ear; I watch a - field the  
 tres - pass - er am I — and yet I reap from  
 bind the mys - tic sheaf, the am - ber air, the  
 all the qui - et ways, and sweet - er shines the  
 feel with all a - kin; my heart ex - pands; their

6      D ♭   B ♭ m   E ♭ m   E ♭ m D ♭   E ♭ m   B ♭ m   E ♭ m

farm - er load the boun - ty of the year.  
 ev - ery soil and from the bound - less sky.  
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♩ = 120      D#m   A#m7   D#m   G#m   A#m   D#m   A#m

1. I walk the un - fre - quent - ed road with  
 2. I filch the fruit of no one's toil — no  
 3. I gath - er where I did not sow, and  
 4. A beau - ty spring - time ne - ver knew haunts  
 5. I face the hills, the streams, the wood, and

3      G#m   A#m   D#m   C#   F#   F#   G#m   G#m7

o - pen eye and ear; I watch a - field the  
 tres - pass - er am I — and yet I reap from  
 bind the mys - tic sheaf, the am - ber air, the  
 all the qui - et ways, and sweet - er shines the  
 feel with all a - kin; my heart ex - pands; their

6      C#   A#m   D#m   D#m   C#   D#m   A#m   D#m

farm - er load the boun - ty of the year.  
 ev - ery soil and from the bound - less sky.  
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♩ = 120      Dm    Am7   Dm    Gm    Am    Dm    Am

1. I walk the un - fre - quent - ed road with  
 2. I filch the fruit of no one's toil — no  
 3. I gath - er where I did not sow, and  
 4. A beau - ty spring - time ne - ver knew haunts  
 5. I face the hills, the streams, the wood, and

3      Gm    Am    Dm    C    F      F    Gm      Gm7

o - pen eye and ear; I watch a - field the  
 tres - pass - er am I — and yet I reap from  
 bind the mys - tic sheaf, the am - ber air, the  
 all the qui - et ways, and sweet - er shines the  
 feel with all a - kin; my heart ex - pands; their

6      C    Am    Dm      Dm    C    Dm    Am    Dm

farm - er load the boun - ty of the year.  
 ev - ery soil and from the bound - less sky.  
 riv - er's flow, the rus - tle of the leaf.  
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♩ = 120

C#m G#m7 C#m F#m G#m C#m G#m

1. I walk the un - fre - quent - ed road with  
 2. I filch the fruit of no one's toil — no  
 3. I gath - er where I did not sow, and  
 4. A beau - ty spring - time ne - ver knew haunts  
 5. I face the hills, the streams, the wood, and

3

F#m G#m C#m B E F#m F#m7

o - pen eye and ear; I watch a - field the  
 tres - pass - er am I — and yet I reap from  
 bind the mys - tic sheaf, the am - ber air, the  
 all the qui - et ways, and sweet - er shines the  
 feel with all a - kin; my heart ex - pands; their

6

B G#m C#m C#m B C#m G#m C#m

farm - er load the boun - ty of the year.  
 ev - ery soil and from the bound - less sky.  
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1. I walk the un - fre - quent - ed road with  
 2. I filch the fruit of no one's toil — no  
 3. I gath - er where I did not sow, and  
 4. A beau - ty spring - time ne - ver knew haunts  
 5. I face the hills, the streams, the wood, and

3      Fm   Gm   Cm   B♭   E♭   E♭   Fm   Fm7

o - pen eye and ear; I watch a - field the  
 tres - pass - er am I — and yet I reap from  
 bind the mys - tic sheaf, the am - ber air, the  
 all the qui - et ways, and sweet - er shines the  
 feel with all a - kin; my heart ex - pands; their

6      B♭   Gm   Cm   Cm   B♭   Cm   Gm   Cm

farm - er load the boun - ty of the year.  
 ev - ery soil and from the bound - less sky.  
 riv - er's flow, the rus - tle of the leaf.  
 land - scape through its veil of au - tumn haze.  
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# I Walk the Unfrequented Road

♩ = 120      Bm    F#m7   Bm    Em    F#m    Bm    F#m

1. I walk the unfrequented road with  
 2. I filch the fruit of no one's toil — no  
 3. I gath - er where I did not sow, and  
 4. A beau - ty spring - time ne - ver knew haunts  
 5. I face the hills, the streams, the wood, and

3      Em    F#m   Bm    A    D    D    Em    Em7

o - pen eye and ear; I watch a - field the  
 tres - pass - er am I — and yet I reap from  
 bind the mys - tic sheaf, the am - ber air, the  
 all the qui - et ways, and sweet - er shines the  
 feel with all a - kin; my heart ex - pands; their

6      A    F#m   Bm    Bm    A    Bm    F#m    Bm

farm - er load the boun - ty of the year.  
 ev - ery soil and from the bound - less sky.  
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# I Walk the Unfrequented Road

$\text{♩} = 120$      $B \flat m$   $Fm7$   $B \flat m$   $E \flat m$   $Fm$   $B \flat m$   $Fm$

1. I walk the un - fre - quent - ed road with  
 2. I filch the fruit of no one's toil — no  
 3. I gath - er where I did not sow, and  
 4. A beau - ty spring - time ne - ver knew haunts  
 5. I face the hills, the streams, the wood, and

3  $E \flat m$   $Fm$   $B \flat m$   $A \flat$   $D \flat$   $D \flat$   $E \flat m$   $E \flat m7$

o - pen eye and ear; I watch a - field the  
 tres - pass - er am I — and yet I reap from  
 bind the mys - tic sheaf, the am - ber air, the  
 all the qui - et ways, and sweet - er shines the  
 feel with all a - kin; my heart ex - pands; their

6  $A \flat$   $Fm$   $B \flat m$   $B \flat m$   $A \flat$   $B \flat m$   $Fm$   $B \flat m$

farm - er load the boun - ty of the year.  
 ev - ery soil and from the bound - less sky.  
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1. I walk the un - fre - quent - ed road with  
 2. I filch the fruit of no one's toil — no  
 3. I gath - er where I did not sow, and  
 4. A beau - ty spring - time ne - ver knew haunts  
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3      D#m   E#m   A#m   G#   C#   C#   D#m   D#m7

o - pen eye and ear; I watch a - field the  
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 bind the mys - tic sheaf, the am - ber air, the  
 all the qui - et ways, and sweet - er shines the  
 feel with all a - kin; my heart ex - pands; their

6      G#   E#m   A#m   A#m   G#   A#m   E#m   A#m

farm - er load the boun - ty of the year.  
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1. I walk the unfrequented road with  
 2. I filch the fruit of no one's toil — no  
 3. I gath - er where I did not sow, and  
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 5. I face the hills, the streams, the wood, and

3      Dm    Em    Am    G    C            C    Dm    Dm7

o - pen eye and ear; I watch a - field the  
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 bind the mys - tic sheaf, the am - ber air, the  
 all the qui - et ways, and sweet - er shines the  
 feel with all a - kin; my heart ex - pands; their

6      G    Em    Am            Am    G    Am    Em    Am

farm - er load the boun - ty of the year.  
 ev - ery soil and from the bound - less sky.  
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 5. I face the hills, the streams, the wood, and

3    D ♭ m   E ♭ m   A ♭ m   G ♭   C ♭   C ♭   D ♭ m   D ♭ m7

o - pen eye and ear; I watch a - field the  
 tres - pass - er am I — and yet I reap from  
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 feel with all a - kin; my heart ex - pands; their

6    G ♭   E ♭ m   A ♭ m   A ♭ m   G ♭   A ♭ m   E ♭ m   A ♭ m

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 3. I gath - er where I did not sow, and  
 4. A beau - ty spring - time ne - ver knew haunts  
 5. I face the hills, the streams, the wood, and

3      C#m   D#m   G#m   F#   B   B   C#m   C#m7

o - pen eye and ear; I watch a - field the  
 tres - pass - er am I — and yet I reap from  
 bind the mys - tic sheaf, the am - ber air, the  
 all the qui - et ways, and sweet - er shines the  
 feel with all a - kin; my heart ex - pands; their

6      F#   D#m   G#m   G#m   F#   G#m   D#m   G#m

farm - er load the boun - ty of the year.  
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 4. A beau - ty spring - time ne - ver knew haunts  
 5. I face the hills, the streams, the wood, and

3      Cm   Dm   Gm   F   B♭   B♭   Cm   Cm7

o - pen eye and ear; I watch a - field the  
 tres - pass - er am I — and yet I reap from  
 bind the mys - tic sheaf, the am - ber air, the  
 all the qui - et ways, and sweet - er shines the  
 feel with all a - kin; my heart ex - pands; their

6      F   Dm   Gm   Gm   F   Gm   Dm   Gm

farm - er load the boun - ty of the year.  
 ev - ery soil and from the bound - less sky.  
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# I Walk the Unfrequented Road

$\text{♩} = 120$      $F\#m$     $C\#m7$     $F\#m$     $Bm$     $C\#m$     $F\#m$     $C\#m$

1. I walk the un - fre - quent - ed road with  
 2. I filch the fruit of no one's toil — no  
 3. I gath - er where I did not sow, and  
 4. A beau - ty spring - time ne - ver knew haunts  
 5. I face the hills, the streams, the wood, and

3     $Bm$     $C\#m$     $F\#m$     $E$     $A$     $A$     $Bm$     $Bm7$

o - pen eye and ear; I watch a - field the  
 tres - pass - er am I — and yet I reap from  
 bind the mys - tic sheaf, the am - ber air, the  
 all the qui - et ways, and sweet - er shines the  
 feel with all a - kin; my heart ex - pands; their

6     $E$     $C\#m$     $F\#m$     $F\#m$     $E$     $F\#m$     $C\#m$     $F\#m$

farm - er load the boun - ty of the year.  
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