

I Walk the Unfrequented Road

♩ = 120 G#m D#m7 G#m C#m D#m G#m D#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 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.
 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.