

# I Walk the Unfrequented Road

♩ = 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 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.  
 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.