

# ART SONG TRANSPPOSITIONS

Art Songs and Arias in Any Key

Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

# Whither must I wander?

No. 7 from *Songs of Travel* | Poet: Robert Louis Stevenson (1850-1894)

in B minor



Edited by Dr. Jonathan Edward Mann  
©2020 ArtSongTranspositions.com

# Whither must I wander?

No. 7 from *Songs of Travel*

Robert Louis Stevenson

Ralph Vaughan Williams

*Andante* *tranquillo*  
*mf*

Home no more home to me, —

whi - ther must I wan - der? Hun - ger my dri - ver, I go — where I must.

Cold blows the win - ter wind — o - ver hill and hea - ther: Thick drives the

*f* *p* *p legato*

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a song. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is D major (two sharps) and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked 'Andante'. The score is divided into three systems. The first system shows the vocal line starting with 'Home no more home to me, —' and the piano accompaniment. The second system starts at measure 4 and contains the lyrics 'whi - ther must I wan - der? Hun - ger my dri - ver, I go — where I must.' The third system starts at measure 7 and contains the lyrics 'Cold blows the win - ter wind — o - ver hill and hea - ther: Thick drives the'. The piano accompaniment includes dynamic markings such as *f* (forte), *p* (piano), and *p legato*. The vocal line is marked with *mf* (mezzo-forte) and *tranquillo* (calm). The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, slurs, and dynamic markings.

10 *f* *risoluto*

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

*pp* *f*

13 *ff* *poco ritard.*

shade \_\_\_ of my roof - tree, The true word of wel - come was spo - ken in the door:

*ff* *poco rall.*

16 *a tempo* *p* *pp*

Dear days of old \_\_\_ with the fa - ces in the fire - light; Kind folks of

*pp* *a tempo* *pp*

19 *colla voce* *f* *p*

old, you \_\_\_ come a - gain no more.

22 *mf*

Home was home then, my dear, — full of kind - ly fa - ces, Home was home — then, my dear, —

*p*

25

hap - py for the child. Fire and the win - dows bright — glit - tered on the moor -

28 *dim.*

-land; Song, tune - ful song, built a pa - lace in the wild.

*pp*

31 *f risoluto*

Now when — day dawns on the brow — of the moor - land, Lone stands the house and the

4

*ff* *poco ritard.* *a tempo*  
*p*

chim - ney - stone is cold. Lone let it stand — now the friends are all de - part -

*ff* *poco ritard.* *pp a tempo*

37

- ed, The kind hearts, the true hearts, that loved the place of old.

*colla voce* *f* *p*

41

*pp*

Spring shall come, come a - gain, — call - ing up the moor - fowl, Spring shall bring the sun and rain, —

*pp legato*

44

bring the bees and flowers; — Red shall the hea - ther bloom — o - ver hill and val -

47  
 -ley, Soft flow the stream through the e - ven flow - ing hours.

50  
 Fair the day \_\_\_ shine \_\_\_ as it shone \_\_\_ on my child - hood; Fair shine the day on the

53  
 house with o - pen door. Birds come and cry \_\_\_ there and twit - ter in the chim -

*ff* *poco ritard.* *a tempo*  
*pp*

56  
 -ney But I go for e - ver and come a - gain no more.

*molto rall.*

*colla voce*