

Soprano 1

Whither Must I Wander

All-Virginia Chorus Audition

R. Vaughn Williams

♩ = 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

Soprano 1

10

risoluto
f

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:

ff *poco rall.*

16

p *a tempo* *pp*

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

pp a tempo *pp*

19

rall.

old, you come a - gain no more.

rall.

Tenor 1 / Soprano 2

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Tenor 2

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Alto 1

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f *risoluto*

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

pp *f*

13

ff *poco rit.*

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

ff *poco rall.*

pp *ff*

16

p *a tempo* *pp*

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

pp a tempo *pp*

pp *pp*

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old, you come again no more.

rall.

pp

Bass 1

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Bass 1

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Bass 2 / Alto 2

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