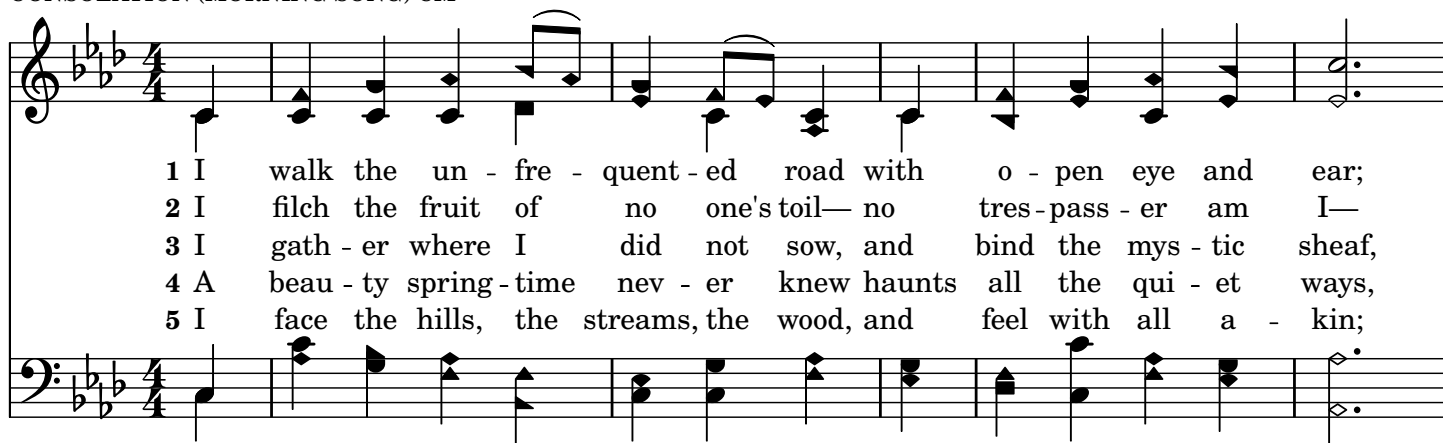


I walk the unfrequented road

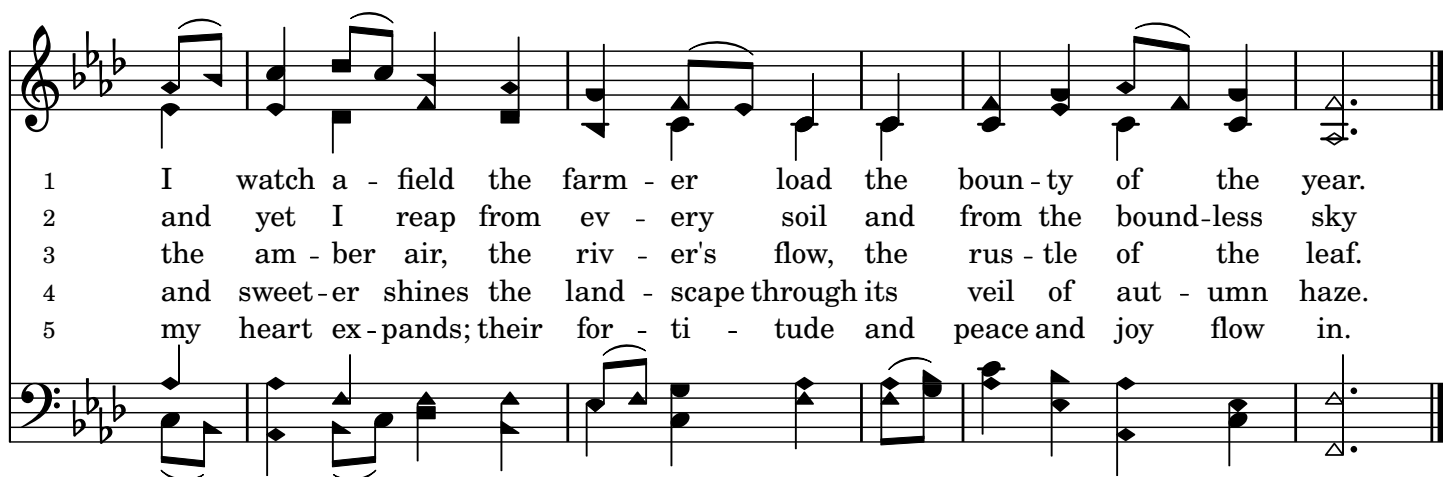
Text: Frederick Lucian Hosmer, 1913

Music: John Wyeth, 1813

CONSOLATION (MORNING SONG) CM



1 I walk the un - fre - quent - ed road with o - pen eye and ear;
2 I filch the fruit of no one's toil— no tres - pass - er am I—
3 I gath - er where I did not sow, and bind the mys - tic sheaf,
4 A beau - ty spring - time nev - er knew haunts all the qui - et ways,
5 I face the hills, the streams, the wood, and feel with all a - kin;



1 I watch a - field the farm - er load the boun - ty of the year.
2 and yet I reap from ev - ery soil and from the bound - less sky
3 the am - ber air, the riv - er's flow, the rus - tle of the leaf.
4 and sweet - er shines the land - scape through its veil of aut - umn haze.
5 my heart ex - pands; their for - ti - tude and peace and joy flow in.