

# 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 trespass - 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.