

I Walk the Unfrequented Road

DAD tuning
Capo 1

Words: Frederick Lucian Hosmer, 1840-1929
Music: John Wyeth's "Repository of Sacred Music, Part II, 1813

	Em					Bm				
	I	walk	the	un - fre -	quent - ed	road	with			
	Old	King	Cole	was a	mer - ry	old	soul	and a		
T	5	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
A	1	1	1	1	1	1	3	1	1	1
B	1	1	2	3	4	3	2	1	1	1

					Em							
	o - pen	eye	and	ear;	I	watch	a -	field	the			
	merry	old	soul	was	he.	He	called	for	his	bowl	and	
T	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
A	4	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
B	1	2	3	4	5	3	4	5	6	5	4	3

						Bm					Em	
	farm - er	load	the	boun -	ty	of	the	year.				
	called	for	his	pipe	and	he	called	for	his	fid -	dl -	ers
T	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
A	1	1	3	1	1	4	1	1	1	1	1	1
B	2	1	1	1	1	1	2	3	1	2	1	1

I filch the fruit of no one's toil
No trespasser am I
And yet I reap from every soil
And from the boundless sky.

A beauty springtime never knew
Haunts all the quiet ways,
And sweeter shines the landscape through
Its veil of autumn haze.

I gather where I did not sow,
And bind the mystic sheaf,
The amber air, the river's flow,
The rustle of the leaf.

I face the hills, the streams, the wood,
And feel with all akin;
My heart expands; their fortitude
And peace and joy flow in.