

# Æolian Choral Series

No. 4063  
Price 25¢

To my friend, Gene Loy

## Roadways

T. T. B. B.



A stirring simplicity and ruggedness characterizes this setting of a famous Masfield text. One of the particular charms of the composition is the short unaccompanied section which serves as transition material in the second stanza and prepares the way for the appearance of the third stanza in a major key. *Editor*

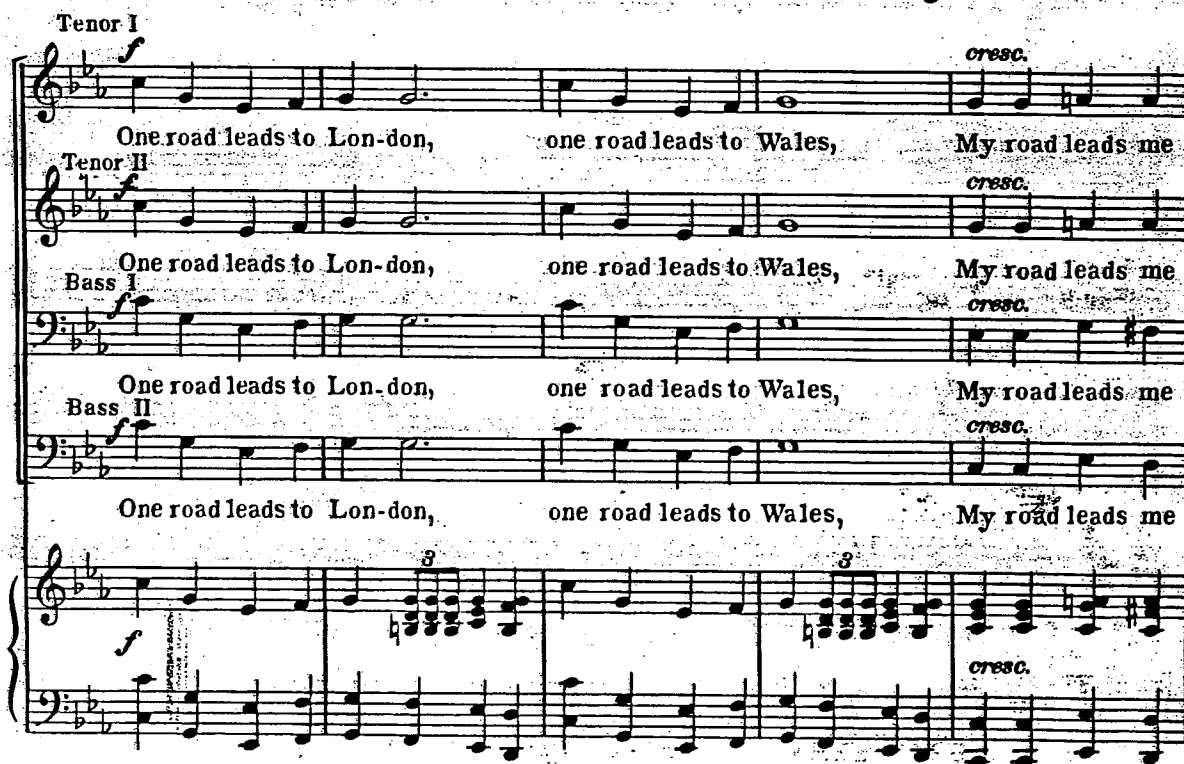
JOHN MASEFIELD

FORT COLLINS HIGH SCHOOL

WILL JAMES

Crisply, with vigor

Piano



Tenor I

One road leads to Lon-don, one road leads to Wales, My road leads me

Tenor II

One road leads to Lon-don, one road leads to Wales, My road leads me

Bass I

One road leads to Lon-don, one road leads to Wales, My road leads me

Bass II

One road leads to Lon-don, one road leads to Wales, My road leads me

One road leads to Lon-don, one road leads to Wales, My road leads me

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*mp*  
 sea-wards to the white dip-ping sails, — One road leads to the riv-er, as  
*mp*  
 sea-wards to the white dip-ping sails, — One road leads to the riv-er, as  
*mp*  
 sea-wards to the white dip-ping sails, — One road leads to the riv-er, as  
*mp*  
 sea-wards to the white dip-ping sails, — One road leads to the riv-er, as

*poco ritard* *cresc.* *a tempo f* *cresc.*  
 it goes sing-ing slow, — My road leads to ship-ping, Where the  
*poco ritard* *cresc.* *a tempo f* *cresc.*  
 it goes sing-ing slow, — My road leads to ship-ping, Where the  
*poco ritard* *cresc.* *a tempo f* *cresc.*  
 it goes sing-ing slow, — My road leads to ship-ping, Where the  
*poco ritard* *cresc.* *a tempo f* *cresc.*

*poco ritard* *a tempo* *f* *cresc.*

*wistfully* *ten.*

bronzed sail-ors go. Leads me, lures me, calls me, to the salt green toss - ing

*ten.*

bronzed sail-ors go. Leads me, lures me, calls me, to the salt green toss - ing

*ten.*

bronzed sail-ors go. Leads me, lures me, calls me, to the salt green toss - ing

*ten.*

bronzed sail-ors go. to the salt green toss - ing

*unaccompanied* *ten.*

*cresc.* *f* *mf*

sea; A road with-out earth's road-dust is the right road for me. A

*cresc.* *f* *mf*

sea; A road with-out earth's road-dust is the right road for me. A

*cresc.* *f* *mf*

sea; A road with-out earth's road-dust is the right road for me. A

*cresc.* *rah* *f* *mf*

sea; A road with-out earth's road-dust is the right road for me. A

*cresc.* *f* *Play* *mf*

*poco a poco cresc.* *f*

wet road, heav-ing, shin-ing, and wild with sea-gulls cries, A mad salt sea-wind

*poco a poco cresc.* *f*

wet road, heav-ing, shin-ing, and wild with sea-gulls cries, A mad salt sea-wind

*poco a poco cresc.* *f*

wet road, heav-ing, shin-ing, and wild with sea-gulls cries, A mad salt sea-wind

*poco a poco cresc.* *f*

wet road, heav-ing, shin-ing, and wild with sea-gulls cries, A mad salt sea-wind

*poco a poco cresc.* *f*

wet road, heav-ing, shin-ing, and wild with sea-gulls cries, A mad salt sea-wind

*poco rit.* *mf a tempo*

blow-ing the salt spray in my eyes. My road calls me,

*poco rit.* *mf a tempo*

blow-ing the salt spray in my eyes. My road calls me,

*poco rit.* *mf a tempo*

blow-ing the salt spray in my eyes. My road calls me,

*poco rit.* *mf a tempo*

blow-ing the salt spray in my eyes. My road calls me,

*poco rit.* *mf a tempo*

blow-ing the salt spray in my eyes. My road calls me,

lures me, west, east, south and north; Most roads lead men *cresc.*

lures me, west, east, south and north; Most roads lead men *cresc.*

lures me, west, east, south and north; Most roads lead men *cresc.*

lures me, west, east, south and north; Most roads lead men *cresc.*

*cresc.*

home-wards, my road leads me forth, To add more miles to the tal-ly of *poco a poco cresc.*

home-wards, my road leads me forth, To add more miles to the tal-ly of *poco a poco cresc.*

home-wards, my road leads me forth, To add more miles to the tal-ly of *poco a poco cresc.*

home-wards, my road leads me forth, To add more miles to the tal-ly of *poco a poco cresc.*

*poco a poco cresc.*



*f broadly*

grey miles left be - hind, In quest of that one beau - ty God

*f broadly*

grey miles left be - hind, In quest of that one beau - ty God

*f broadly*

grey miles left be - hind, In quest of that one beau - ty God

*f broadly*

grey miles left be - hind, In quest of that one beau - ty God

*f broadly*

*ritard* *accl.*

put me here to find.

*ritard*

put me here to find.

*ritard*

put me here to find.

*ritard*

put me here to find.

*ritard* *ff* *accl.*