

# SONG OF THE WANDERER

*music by Gerald Ginsburg*  
*words by Walter de la Mare*

*for Dedication*

# Song of the Wanderer

Walter de la Mare

Gerald Ginsburg

Voice

No - bo - dy, no - bo - dy

Piano

4

Voice

told me What no - bo - dy, no - bo - dy knows: But now I know where the

Pno.

8

Voice

Rain - bow ends, I know where there grows A Tree that's called the

Pno.

11

Voice

Tree of Life,

Pno.

14

Voice

know where there flows The Ri - ver of All - For - got - ten - ness,

Pno.

17

Voice

And where the Lo - tus blows, And I - I've

Pno.

21

Voice

trod - den the for - est, where In flames of gold and rose, To

Pno.

24

Voice

burn, \_\_\_\_\_ and then a - rise a - gain, \_\_\_\_\_ The

Pno.

*loco*

8vb

28

Voice

Phoe - nix goes. \_\_\_\_\_ No - bo - dy, no - bo - dy

Pno.

32

Voice

told me What no - bo - dy, no - bo - dy knows: Hide thy face in a

Pno.

36

Voice

veil of light, Put on thy sil - ver shows, Thou art the Stran - ger

Pno.

40

Voice

I know best, Thou art the sweet - heart, who

Pno.

43

Voice

Came from the Land be-tween Wake and Dream, Cold with the morn - ing

Pno.

46

Voice

dew.

Pno.