Four Songs of Love and Longing

I. Whither?

Translation of Wilhelm Müller's "Wohin" from Die Schöne Müllerin by Longfellow

SSA and piano

Allegretto animato; grazioso

Piano

Allegretto animato; grazioso

Soprano 1

Soprano 2

Alto

Pno.

I heard a brooklet gushing From its rocky fountain near, Down into the valley rushing, So fresh and wondrous
clear. I know not what came o'er me, Nor who the counsel gave; But

I know not what came o'er me, Nor who the counsel gave; But

I must hasten downward, All with my pilgrim stave; But I must hasten
Whither

downward, All with my pilgrim stave;

Downwards, and ever farther, And ever the brook beside; And

25

Pno.
Whither

S 1

Their roundelay under me. Let them sing, my friend, let them

S 2

Their roundelay under me. Let them sing, my friend, let them

A

Their roundelay under me. Let them sing, my friend, let them

Pno.

54

Let them sing, my friend, let them

58

The wheels of a mill are

mur-mur And wander merrily near; The wheels of a mill are

mur-mur And wander merrily near; The wheels of a mill are

mur-mur And wander merrily near; The wheels of a mill are

mur-mur And wander merrily near; The wheels of a mill are
Whither

Going in every brook-let clear, The wheels of a mill are going in

Going in every brook-let clear, The wheels of a mill are going in

Going in every brook-let clear, The wheels of a mill are going in

Going in every brook-let clear, The wheels of a mill are going in

Ev-ery brook-let clear.

Ev-ery brook-let clear.

Ev-ery brook-let clear.

Ev-ery brook-let clear.