

Piano-Vocal Score

A Wanderer's Song

For Soprano and Piano

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Music

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A Wanderer's Song by John Masefield

A wind's in the heart of me, a fire's in my heels,
I am tired of brick and stone and rumbling wagon-wheels;
I hunger for the sea's edge, the limit of the land,
Where the wild old Atlantic is shouting on the sand.
Oh I'll be going, leaving the noises of the street,
To where a lifting foresail-foot is yanking at the sheet;
To a windy, tossing anchorage where yawls and ketches ride,
Oh I'll be going, going, until I meet the tide.
And first I'll hear the sea-wind, the mewling of the gulls,
The clucking, sucking of the sea about the rusty hulls,
The songs at the capstan at the hooker warping out,
And then the heart of me'll know I'm there or thereabout.
Oh I am sick of brick and stone, the heart of me is sick,
For windy green, unquiet sea, the realm of Moby Dick;
And I'll be going, going, from the roaring of the wheels,
For a wind's in the heart of me, a fire's in my heels.

For Soprano and Piano

A WANDERER'S SONG

Based on a poem by John Masefield

by James Stephenson III

Soprano

Piano

1 *Slow*

And. * *And.* * *simile*

3
wind's in the heart of me, a fire's in my heels, I am

5
tired of brick and stone and rumbling wagon-wheels;

The musical score is written for Soprano and Piano. It begins with a tempo marking of 'Slow' and a first-measure rest for the soprano. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with triplets in the right hand. The lyrics are: 'wind's in the heart of me, a fire's in my heels, I am tired of brick and stone and rumbling wagon-wheels;'. The score includes dynamic markings like 'And.', 'And.', and 'simile', and performance instructions such as '1', '3', and '5' indicating measure numbers.

7
 hun - ger for the sea's edge, the li - mits of the land, Where the

9
 wild old At - lan - tic is shout - ing on the sand.

13 *Piu Mosso*
 Oh I'll be go - ing, leav - ing the

15
 nois - es of the street, To where a lift - ing fore - sail foot is

17
yank - ing at the sheet; To a win - dy, toss - ing an - chor - age where

19
yawls and ketch - es ride, Oh I'll be go - ing, go - ing, un - til I meet the

22
tide. *L'istesso Tempo* And

24
first I'll hear the sea - wind, the mew - ing of the gulls, The