

The Road Goes Ever On and On

Music by David Lancelle
Text by J.R.R. Tolkien

$\text{♩} = 130$

BILBO:

Voice

Piano

p

The Road goes e - ver

6

Voice

Pno.

on and on down from the door where it be - gan. Now far - a - head the Road has gone, and

11

Voice

Pno.

I - must fol - low if I can, pur - su - ing it with ea - ger feet, un -

16

til it joins some lar-ger way, where ma-ny paths and er-rands meet. And whi-ther then? I

Pno.

21

BILBO:

can-not say. The Road _____

FRODO:

The Road goes e - ver

Pno.

27

where it be-gan. Now far_a - head_____

on and on down from the door where it be-gan. Now far_a-head the Road has gone, and

Pno.

32

Oh pur - sue

I must fol - low if I can, pur - su - ing it with wea - ry feet, un

Pno.

37

— some lar - ger way, where ma - ny paths and er - rands meet. And

til it joins some lar - ger way, where ma - ny paths and er - rands meet. And

Pno.

41

whi - ther then? I can - not say. Oh

whi - ther then? I can - not say. Oh

Pno.

Bb

45 F Gm F/A Cm Gm F/A

Oh Oh

Pno.

50 B \flat B \flat m C(sus9) F

Oh Oh

Pno.

56

Pno.

62

rit. BILBO: ♩=100

The Road goes e-ver on and on out from the door where

rit. ♩=100

Pno.

69

it be-gan. Now far_ a-head the Road has gone, let oth - ers fol - low it who can,

Pno.

74

Let them a jour-ney new be-gin, but I at-last with wea-ry feet will

Pno.

80

turn-towards the light-ed inn, my eve-ning rest- and- sleep to meet.

Pno.