Up-Hill

Christina Rosetti
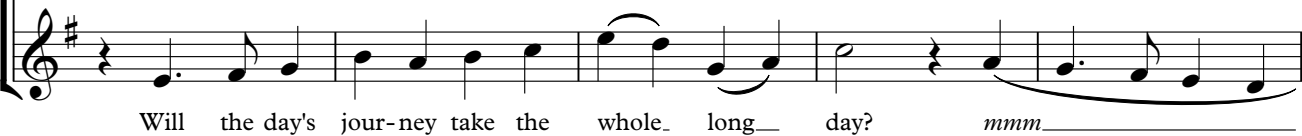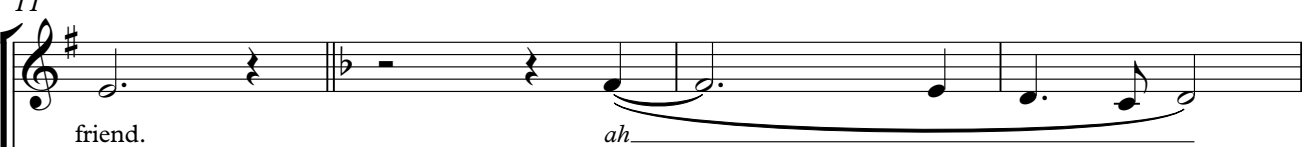
Kathryn Rose

Moderato

Soprano: ah_____ Yes, to the ve - ry end.

Alto: Does the road wind up - hill all the way? *mmm,* *mmm*_____

Soprano: *ah*_____ From morn to night, my

Alto: Will the day's jour-ney take the whole long day? *mmm*_____

Soprano: friend. *ah*_____

Alto: ___ But is there for the night a rest - ing place?

Soprano: A roof for when the slow dark hours be - gin.

Alto: *mmm*_____

Soprano: *ah*_____ You can - not miss that

Alto: May not the dark ness hide it from my face? *mmm*_____

inn.

ah

Shall I meet oth - er way-far-ers at night?

Those who have gone be - fore.

mmm

ah

ah

Then must I knock, or call when just in sight?

They will not keep you stand - ing at that door.

mmm

Shall I find com - fort,

ah

tra - vel - sore and weak?

Of la - bour you shall find the sum.

mmm

ah

Will there be beds for me and all___ who___ seek?

Yea, beds for all who come.

mmm