

*Dedicated to Douglas Robinson and the
members of the chorus at Covent Garden*

2. THE SONG OF THE PILGRIMS



JOHN BUNYAN

R. VAUGHAN WILLIAMS

Allegro moderato e maestoso (♩ = 140) *f*

Voice Who would true

Piano *f*

val - our see, Let him come hith - er; One here will con - stant be

Come wind, come weath - er. There's no dis - cour - age - ment Shall make him

Note: This is a concert version of the song, and differs considerably from that given in the Morality 'The Pilgrim's Progress' by the same composer.

once re - lent His first a - vowed in - tent To be a

Pil - - - grim.

Who so be - set him round With dis - mal stor - ies, Do but them -

- selves con - found, His strength the more is, No li - on

He knows he at the end Shall life in - her - it.

Then fan - cies fly a-way, He'll fear not what men

say, He'll la - bour night and day To be a

Pil - - - - - grim. *Largamente*