

Love, The Rover

I. The Things We Dare Not Tell

Henry Lawson

Bradley Kunda

Andante (♩ = 72)

Voice

The fields are fair in au - tumn yet, and the

Guitar

mp

2

sun's still shi - ning — there,

2

4

but we bow our heads and we brood and fret, be-cause of the

4

6

masks we wear;

6

8

or we nod and smile the so - cial while, and we

8

mp

11

say we're do - ing — well,

11

13

but we break our hearts, oh, we break our — hearts! —

13

Meno mosso
a tempo

15

for the things we must not tell.

15

poco