

Piano
Vocal (CHURCHILL)

Never Give Up

17 Landscape of My Life

Lyrics by Thomas K. Hunter
Book by Thomas K. Hunter

Act II Scene 8

Music Composed by Thomas K. Hunter
and Steve Lehmann

Arranged and Orchestrated by John Herberman

CUE: CH; "Dear Clemmie...Is it possible you are right?"

♩ = 88 rit.

Voice (CHURCHILL)

Piano

1 2 3 4

5 a tempo

CHURCHILL:

Paint a land-scape of my life. An emp-ty page for birth one night. Use the plain and lone-ly shades

a tempo

p

5 6 7 8 9 10

13 a tempo

poco rit.

through my youth and school days. Paint a land-scape of my life. Use the reds for a

poco rit. a tempo

11 12 14 15

V.S.

Landscape of My Life

sold-ier's strife. One of few who came back from war some luck - y green and then some more. And

16 17 18 19 20

cresc.

21

watch the can-vas fill with col-ours both fresh and dry and splash - es here and there of

22 23 24 25 26

mp

poco rit. 29 *a tempo*

good and bad gone by Paint a land-scape of my life some To - ry blue and

27 28 30 31

poco rit. *a tempo*

p

Landscape of My Life

musical score for measures 32-36, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

wed-ding white. Child-ren pink with ro - sy cheek. Great plans of col - ours strong not meek.

32 33 34 35 36



37

musical score for measures 37-42, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

Paint a land-scape of my life, the writ-ten word used like a knife. Par-ry here then strike to kill for

38 39 40 41 42



45

musical score for measures 43-47, including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

tyr-ran-ny will fall to will. And watch the can-vas fill now lit - tle space to

cresc. *mp*

43 44 46 47

V.S.

Landscape of My Life

spare and feel the pal-lette dry as kings and queens des -

48 49 50 51



poco rit.

53 *a tempo*

pair. Paint a land-scape of my life, a Yan-kee Brit through day and night.

poco rit. *a tempo*

52 54 55 56



Pres - i - dents and mon-archs met a cit - i - zen of both and yet I

cresc.

57 58 59 60

61

feel the cool of night on the em - pire and my brow. And

mp

62 63 64

molto rit. // **slower rit.**

so I rest at last my own war o - ver now.

molto rit. // **slower rit.**

pp

65 66 67