

KEYBOARD I Conductor

Never Give Up

01 What Kind of Man?

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

Act I Scene 1

Music Composed by Thomas K. Hunter  
Arranged and Orchestrated by John Herberman

CUE: CH. "Damnable!"

$\text{♩} = 63$

Voice (CHURCHILL) *speaks* *very freely* *sings*

Do all men feel this bur - den un - re - len - ting once be gun? This

KBD. II

KBD. III/Bass  
Vc *mp*

$\text{♩} = 63$

PIANO *p* *unrelenting*

1 2 3 4



*poco rit...*

age old pa - ter - nal le - ga - cy — be - stowed on each un - know - ing son. No mat - ter

*poco rit...*

5 6

V.S.

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A bit faster

♩ = 66

where \_ no mat - ter when on a - ny whim he will in - trude, not e - ven dreams \_ bring me re - prieve. Why do I

strings

*p*

7 A bit faster

♩ = 66

7 8 9

rit...

*speaks**sings*

a tempo

care, Why should I brood? He paint - ed me \_ in cor - ners, he glared at me and sneered. When he

*mp*

rit...

11 a tempo

*firmer, more insistent*

10 11 12

*speaks**sings*

3 found my \_ ef - forts lack - ing, he turned his back and dis - ap - peared. He spoke in the a - re - na, all ears they ached for more. I

*sub p**mf**cresc.*

13 14 15 16

rit... slower rit...

heard his voice com - man - ding! But my own it could not soar... I chose a

brass

pp

pp

rit... slower rit...

f

sub p

17 18

a tempo

path \_\_\_\_\_ was it my way? Not bound to his \_\_\_\_\_ like some cli - ché? His \_\_\_\_\_ pro - phe -

Oboe

pp

+ bass

Flute

3

19 a tempo

strong

19 20

speaks sings

cy \_\_\_\_\_ was not my fate. But he had gone \_\_\_\_\_ I was too late. My haun - ted

dim.

dim.

p

21 22

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*poco rit...*

soul it craves re - lease; is there an end will his hold cease? What kind of

- bass *f* *mp* *pp*

*mf* *poco rit...* *mp*

23 24 25

*a tempo*

man \_\_\_ am I in - deed? No mat - ter how \_\_\_ I will be freed. The \_ fa - ther now \_\_\_ the fa - ther past... I'll face them

Flugelhorn *mf* F. Hn *mf*

+ bass

**26** *a tempo*

*f*

26 27 28

*cresc.*

both and then at last The fa - ther ghost, the \_\_\_ fa - ther man... I'll rise a -

Tpt *f* *sf* *f*

*cresc.*

29 30

bove... I must! I can...

rit... // slower *sub p* // *molto rit...*

solo Vc  
*p* niente

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

*sub p* *morendo* *pp*

31 32 (with Vc) 33 34