

KEYBOARD I Conductor

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?"

rit.

♩ = 88

Voice

KBD. II Cl. solo

KBD. III/Bass

KBD. I PIANO

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 through my youth

5 a tempo

6 7 8 9 10 11

poco rit.

a tempo

and school days. Paint a land -scape of my life. Use the reds for a sold -ier's strife. One of few who came back from war some

Strings

Cl. Fl.

13 a tempo

12 13 14 15 16 17 18

V.S.

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luck - y green and then some more. And watch the can - vas fill with col - ours both fresh and dry and splash - es here and

Cl. Fl.

+ bass

21

cresc. *mp*

19 20 22 23 24 25

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

poco rit. *a tempo*

Vc. solo, with voice

Cl.

poco rit. **29** *a tempo*

p

26 27 28 30 31

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

32 33 34 35 36

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

Cl. Fl.

37

38 39 40 41 42 43

cresc.

fall to will. And watch the can -vas fill now lit - tle space to spare and feel the pal -let dry as

WW

45

44 46 47 48 49 50

mp

poco rit. **a tempo**

kings and queens des - pair. Paint a land -scape of my life, a Yan -kee Brit through day and night. Pres -i -dents and

Fl.

poco rit. **53 a tempo**

51 52 54 55 56 57

V.S.

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mon - archs met a cit - i - zen of both and yet I feel the cool of night on the em - pire and my brow. And

ww

61

cresc. *mp*

58 59 60 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