

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

3 **4** **5** **a tempo**
CUE: CH; "Dear Clemmie...Is it possible you are right?"
CHURCHILL:
rit. $\text{♩} = 88$

Voice (Churchill)
Paint a land-scape of my life. An emp-ty page for birth one night. Use the plain and

KEYBOARD I
PIANO *p*

Bass
TACET

Drum Set/
Snare Drum, Cymbal
TACET

KEYBOARD II
WOODWINDS
Cl. solo *p*
KBD. III/Bass

KEYBOARD III
STRINGS

2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

13 **a tempo**
poco rit.

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

KDB. I
10 11 12 13 14 15

Bass

Dr.

KDB. II
Cl. *pp* *p*

KDB. III
pp *p*

Landscape of My Life (Keyboard Reduction)

Voice: sold - ier's strife. One of few who came back from war some luck - y green and then some more. And
 KDB. I: 16 17 18 19 20
 Bass: - - - - -
 Dr.: - - - - -
 KDB. II: Fl. *p* *cresc.*
 KDB. III: *cresc.*

21 poco rit.
 Voice: watch the can-vas fill with col-ours, both fresh and dry and splash - es here and there of good and bad gone by
 KDB. I: *mp* 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28
 Bass: *p*
 Dr.: - - - - -
 KDB. II: Fl./Ob. *p*
 KDB. III: *mp molto legato* *no pedal*

Landscape of My Life (Keyboard Reduction)

29 *a tempo*

Voice
Paint a land-scape of my life some To-ry blue and wed-ding white. Child-ren pink with ro-sy cheek. Great plans of col-ours strong not meek.

KDB. I
p

29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36

Bass

Dr.

KDB. II
Cl.
pp

KDB. III
p
solo Vc, with voice

37

Voice
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 fall to will. And

KDB. I
cresc.

37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44

Bass

Dr.

KDB. II
p
Fl.
cresc.

KDB. III
p
Vn./Va.
Vc.
pp
cresc.

Landscape of My Life (Keyboard Reduction)

45 **poco rit.**

Voice
 watch the can-vas fill now lit - tle space to spare and feel the pal-let dry as kings and queens des - pair.

KDB. I
mp

45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52

Bass
p

Dr.

KDB. II
p legato
 WW
 (Cl.)

KDB. III
mp molto legato
no pedal

53 **a tempo**

Voice
 Paint a land-scape of my life, a Yan-kee Brit through day and night. Pres - i - dents and mon-archs met a cit - i - zen of both and yet I

KDB. I
cresc.

53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60

Bass

Dr.

KDB. II
 Cl.
mp
 Fl.
p
cresc.

KDB. III
p
p
Vc.
pp
cresc.

61

molto rit. // slower rit.

Voice
feel the cool of night on the em - pire and my brow. And so I rest at last my own war o - ver now.

KDB. I
mp *pp*
61 62 63 64 65 66 67

Bass
p

Dr.

KDB. II
mp Cl. *pp*

KDB. III
mp legato *p* *solo* *pp*
no pedal