

Voice (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?"

$\text{♩} = 88$  **2** **2** **rit.** **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 through my youth

**poco rit.** **13** **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 luck - y green and then some more. And

**21**

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

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

good and bad gone by 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. *V.S.*

## Voice (Churchill)

37



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

45



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



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

*poco rit.*53 *a tempo*

pair. 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

61



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

*molto rit.**slower rit.*

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