

Voice (Churchill)

Never Give Up

# 18 The Father

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

Act II Scene 9

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

$\text{♩} = 75$

*poco rit...*

**5** *a tempo*  
*freely*

He stands be-side your cra-dle, as he looks in - to your face.

— The mark he makes u-pon your life his death can-not e-rase. Who

is this haun - ting haunt-ed man from whom you can-not hide? A

bur - den or a bles - sing you've a life - time to de - cide.

**21** *A bit faster*

— You can crum - ble un - der - neath the weight of his

strange e-lu\_sive heart. You can hurl at him some pi-ous blame and fail to make your start.

You can fear he'll scoff at ev'-ry dream, and ru-in ev'-ry plan. You can

waste a life time pick-ing fights with the sha-dow of that man. Or will you *V.S.*

## Voice (Churchill)

37



let a mem'-ry rise, one bu-ried deep in-side your heart? His\_ words were not\_ all cruel;



— Don't they drive you in some part? When you look back on your life, will your

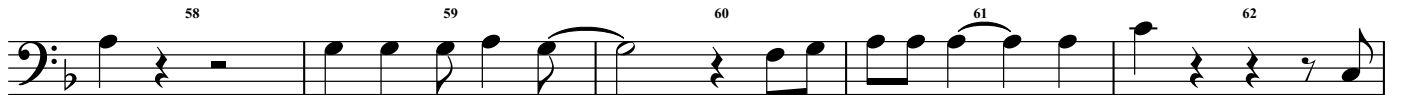


fa-ther cloud each thought? Or will you make your peace\_ with him and give it all\_ you've

53



got?! Give it all\_ you've got! Set a-side\_ your fear. Give it all\_ you've



got! Let your fa-ther hear.\_ If you give it all\_ you've got the

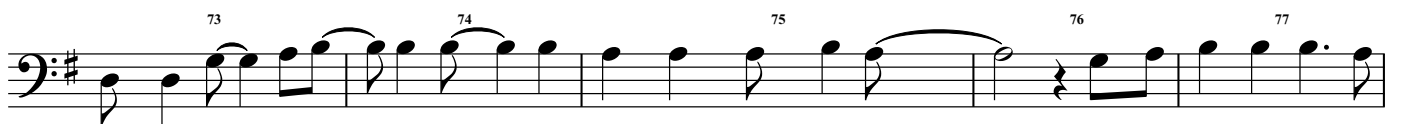


bur-den turns be-nign.\_ Give it all\_ you've got and raise a vic-t'ry sign!

69 A touch brighter



— so can you mea-sure him in hind-sight and be fair to him and you?\_ Can you



mea-sure out\_ an e- ven hand\_ and weigh him through and through?\_ Nei-ther bur-den nor a

78 79 80 81 82

bles - sing, he's a jum-ble of the two. — He is ev'ry thing and no-thing like the\_

83 84 **85** 86 87

man you thought you knew. — Give it all — you've got Your bur-den will re-lease!

88 89 90 91 92

Give it all — you've got! And he will rest in peace. If you

93 94 95 **rit...**

give it all — you've got You'll reach the fi - nish line..

96 97 98

CH speaks; "God's Teeth!"

— You can thank him and for - give him,

99 *p* 100 101 102 103

**Slower** **rit...**

and raise a vic - t'ry sign! —

**2**