

Piano

Vocal (CHURCHILL)

Lyrics by Thomas K. Hunter

Book by Thomas K. Hunter

Never Give Up

18 Landscape of My Life

Act II Scene 7

Music Composed by Thomas K. Hunter
and Steve Lehmann

Arranged and Orchestrated by John Herberman

CUE: After "...well worth making once."
CH begins to paint, but pauses...

♩ = 88

rit.

Voice
(Churchill)

♩ = 88

rit.

Piano

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

a tempo

p

poco rit.

13 a tempo

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

poco rit.

a tempo

V.S.

Landscape of My Life

sold-ier's strife. One of few who came back from war some luck - y green and then some more. And

cresc.

16 17 18 19 20

21

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

mp

22 23 24 25 26

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

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

poco rit. *a tempo*

p

27 28 30 31

Landscape of My Life

3

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

32 33 34 35 36

37

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

38 39 40 41 42

45

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

cresc. mp

43 44 46 47

V.S.

Landscape of My Life

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

48 49 50 51

*poco rit.***53** *a tempo*

pair. Paint a land-scape of my life, a Yan-kee Brit through day and night.

poco rit. *a tempo*

52 54 55 56

Pres - i - dents and mon-archs met a cit - i - zen of both and yet I

cresc.

57 58 59 60

61

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

mp

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