

Voice (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...

$\text{♩} = 88$ **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**

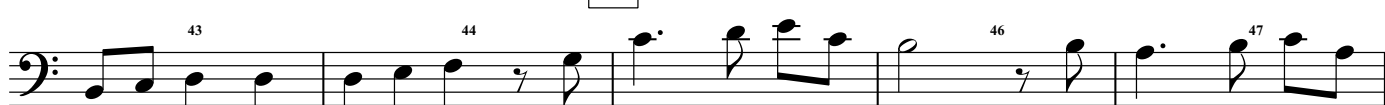
good and bad gone by Paint a land-scape of my life some To - ry blue and

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

Voice (Churchill)

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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.