

Voyage to a New Land

Words by:
SIMON READ
s.read@blueyonder.co.uk

Music by:
DAVID RUBENSTEIN (ASCAP)
david@wonderful-music.com

Majestically (♩=80)

Soprano, Alto

Tenor, Bass

Piano

mf *p* *mf*

5

8

9

8

3

3

3

Ped.

This land has
This land has
been our home A mo-ther_ to us all She nur-tured flesh and bone As fields of gold-en corn. She
been our home A mo-ther_ to us all She nur-tured flesh and bone As fields of gold-en corn. She
gave us sum-mer skies Oak trees and moun tain side_ Purl-ing ri-vers run-ning by All this did
gave us sum-mer skies Oak trees and moun tain side_ Purl-ing ri-vers run-ning by All this did

13 a2 *mp*
 she pro - vide. Oh

8 she pro - vide. Very soft--let basses dominate:

p *f* *p*

Ped. _____

18 **Mournfully**
 Mo - ther _ Oh Mo - ther _

Now death hangs in the air Dark clouds of deep des - pair Brim - stone burn ing _ in the an - cient

Mournfully

22
 Oh Mo - ther _ Oh Mo - ther _

caves We hear the wood - land scream We taste the ash of dreams

a2

26

Majestically

Old trunks and
Bless your child-ren as they come of age. Old trunks and

mf

30

gun-ny sacks - All our be-long-ings packed At the quay-side neat-ly stacked We won't be com-ing back. The

Ped.

34

o-cean lies be-tween The new world and the old Abridge of blue and green Or grave so deep and cold?

mp

Ped.

39 **Tenderly** *mf*

Fare - well to the green

mp

Fare - well green

Tenderly

42

hills we leave at the shore Fare -

hills we leave the shore Fare -

45

well to the coun - try that we'll see no more

well coun - try we'll see no

48 *ff* The wa - ter is stead - y *a2* the wea - ther is fair

more *ff* The wa - ter is stead - y *a2* the wea - ther is fair

52 *mf* Our sad tears are mixed with the spray

a2 mp Our tears are mixed in

55 in the air. Why are

air Why

58

we leav - ing and what will we do

do we leave what will we

61

Who will watch o - ver us

do who will watch us as

64

Menacingly

as we sail through Storm clouds and high seas and mur - der - ous winds

we sail through. Storm clouds and high seas and mur - der - ous winds

Menacingly

f

mf

8^{va}

68

Nep - tune is beck - on - ing us un - to him.

Nep - tune is beck - on - ing us un - to him.

f

8^{vb}

72

Waves now come crash - ing Tall as the mast There is no pres - ent

Waves now come crash - ing Tall as the mast There is no pres - ent

Waves come crash - ing down Tall as the mast There is no pres - ent

Waves now come crash - ing Tall as the mast There is no pres - ent

fff

fff

fff

75

pres ent is no There is no past. Rag - ing in - fer - no

There is no past. Rag - ing in - fer - no

pres ent is no There is no past. Rag - ing in - fer - no

There is no past. Rag - ing in - fer - no

fff

78



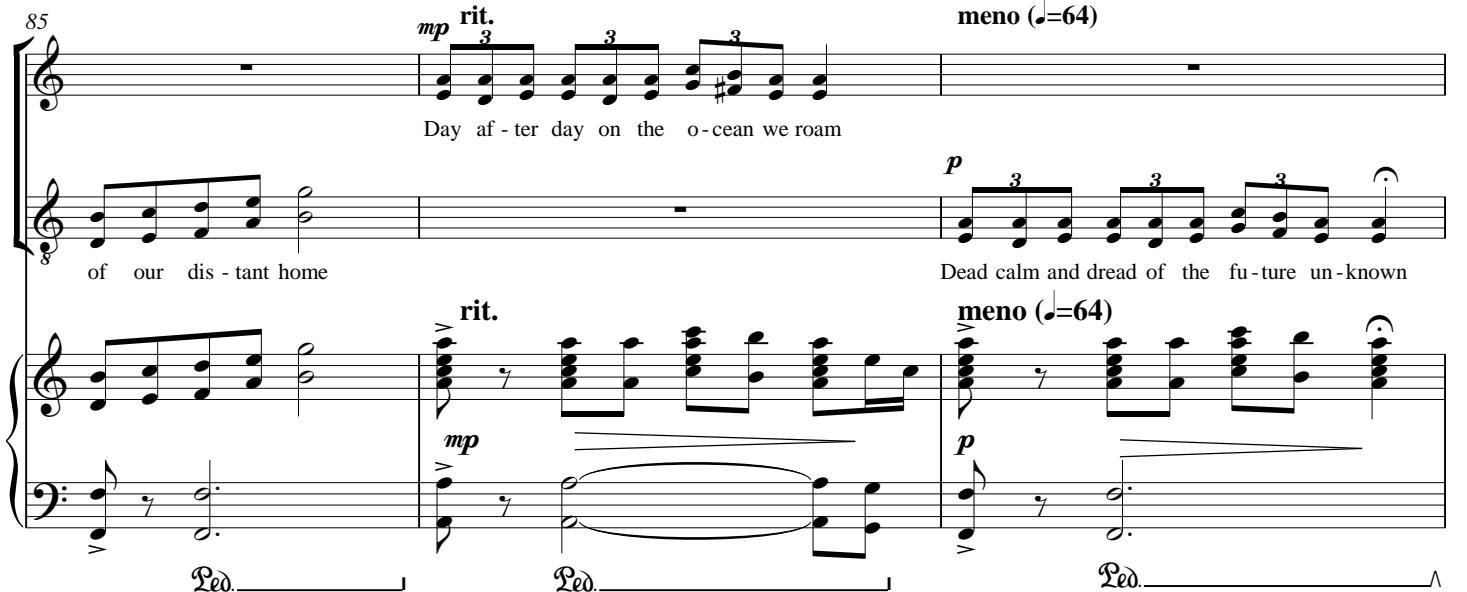
fer - no black Boil - ing black hell Hung - ry for se - crets Dead men don't
Boil - ing hell Hung - ry for se - crets Dead men don't tell.

81



tell. The storm has blown o-ver and left us a-lone With cold me-mo-ries

85



Day af - ter day on the o - cean we roam of our dis - tant home Dead calm and dread of the fu - ture un - known

88

f *f*
Land a-hoy! Land a-hoy! Land a

f *f*
Land a-hoy! Land a-hoy! Land a

pp l.h.

92 Joyfully (♩=72)

hoy! Land hoy!

hoy! Land a-hoy!

Joyfully (♩=72)

95

f *f*
Drop the an-chor Low-er the gang plank Set the lot of us down

f *f*
Drop the an-chor Low-er the gang plank Set the lot of us down

98

Oh, the joy-ous calm of so-lid ground

Oh, the joy-ous calm of so-lid ground

100

Ne-ver has there been such a shak-ing of hands Kneel ing and pray ing em-brac-ing dry land.

Ne-ver has there been such a shak-ing of hands Kneel ing and pray ing em-brac-ing dry land.

103

Glo-ry be! To the mer-cy! of the sea.

Glo-ry be! To the mer-cy! of the sea.

107 a2

a2 Dance with the cap tain
Sing the chant -ey

110

Doub - le ra tion of rum - Drink to all the miles - that we have come
Doub - le ra tion of rum - Drink to all the miles - that we have come

113

Rag -ged we may stand but we rode out the waves Hard -ened and hum -bled the rest of our days
Rag -ged we may stand but we rode out the waves Hard -ened and hum -bled the rest of our days

116

rit. **A tempo (♩=80)**
p Yearningly

Glo-ry be! To the mer-cy! of the sea. Close _____ your

Glo-ry be! To the mer-cy! of the sea. *p* Close _____ your

rit. **A tempo (♩=80)**
Yearningly

p

ped.

121

eyes to the all em-bra - cing wild - er - ness. Close _____ your ears to the

eyes to the all em-bra - cing wild - er - ness. Close _____ your ears to the

126

hun - ger of the night. Find the hol - low in your heart

hun - ger of the night. Find the hol - low in your heart

130

Where the dreams of home will start. Crawl in side and stay 'til morn -ing's light.

Where the dreams of home will start. Crawl in side and stay 'til morn -ing's light.

134

mp Do you long for the place -s of your child -hood years? a2

mp Do you long for the place -s of your child -hood years?

138

For the hous -es and the gard - ens and the nar -row streets the

For the hous -es and the gard - ens and streets?

142

streets Does your slum-ber take you back To that lit-tle wood-en shack To that spe-cial

Does your slum-ber take you back To that lit-tle wood-en shack

146

place, riv-ers val-leys hills and trees? Fare-well to the green Can you see the green all the

place, riv-ers val-leys hills and trees? Fare-well to the green Can you see the green all the

151

hills we left at the shore Fare-well to the friend-ships
face-s of your fam-i-ly? Is the cup of your me-mo-ry still

hills we left at the shore Fare-well to the friend-ships
face-s of your fam-i-ly? Is the cup of your me-mo-ry still

156

we will see no more full? Do the peo-ple that you love The peo-ple who love you Feel the force-s in their

160

peo-ple who care blood? As Shed the me-lan-cho-ly sad mag-nets pull. Let us not crash like

f Menacingly

164

waves on the shore With-out first break-ing on sands of our Let home the tears that we have cried Let the tears we

ff

168

cried Flow a - cross the tide To the womb that bred our flesh and
find their way a - cross the tide To the womb that bred our flesh and our _ bone. _____

cried Flow a - cross the tide To the womb that bred our flesh and
find their way a - cross the tide To the womb that bred our flesh and our _ bone. _____

(8)

171

bone. Let us live once more Far be - yond the
Let us live our days once more Far be - yond the migh - ty roar

bone. Let us live once more Far be - yond the
Let us live our days once more Far be - yond the migh - ty roar

(8) 8^{vb}

174

roar Of the o - cean that we crossed from home.
Of the o - cean that we crossed from our _ home. _____

roar Of the o - cean that we crossed from home.
Of the o - cean that we crossed from our _ home. _____

(8) *mf*

177

180

Majestically
f

Great flames of op-por tu-ni ty— Weld our fu-ture now O-pen out this

Majestically
f

184

land We'll make our way some how. Break bonds - of in - se - cu - ri - ty— Loose shack - les of our

land We'll make our way some how. Break bonds - of in - se - cu - ri - ty— Loose shack - les of our

mf

f

Ped.

188

fear. Wo-man child and man, We'll tra-vel far from here.

fear. Wo-man child and man, We'll tra-vel far from here.

mp

Ped.

192

p *cresc.*
Sow We'll sow Row on row our seeds will grow Gold-en em-bry-os Our seeds will

p *cresc.*
Sow We'll sow Row on row our seeds will grow Gold-en em-bry-os Our seeds will

cresc.

195

ff
grow Row on row We'll sow Sow!

ff
grow Row on row We'll sow Sow!

ff *f* *subito mp*

199 *mp* *cresc. poco a poco*

This wild and great un-known Our mo-ther shall be come As ge-ne-ra-tions

mp *cresc. poco a poco*

This wild and great un-known Our mo-ther shall be come As ge-ne-ra-tions

ff *subito mp* *cresc. poco a poco*

203 *f*

grow Un-der this na-tive sun Rich soil and bar-ren sand _ Bear fruit from all we plant

grow Un-der this na-tive sun Rich soil and bar-ren sand _ Bear fruit from all we plant

f

207 *a2*

Man will share with fel-low man The boun-ty of this land

Man will share with fel-low man The boun-ty of this land *a2*

210 *ff* *ff*

Man will share with fel - low man The boun - ty of this land!

Man will share with fel - low man The boun - ty of this land!

ff