

12 *mp*

build thee an em - pire, not with - out strife, John—

15 *mf* *cresc.* *poco rit.*

Smith has no fear of strife But had I known it would cost me my

18 *a tempo* *mf* *mp*

life— Your Maj - es-ty, this is a

22

fair — land, Vir - gin-i - a, I know it would please thee

cresc. *f*

cresc. *mf*

25

well I had thought to make it thine—own

mf *cresc.*

mp *cresc.*

29

land, not with-out strife, John— Smith has no fear of

f *dim.* *mf*

mf *dim.* *mp*

32 *poco rit.* *a tempo*
8 *cresc.* *mf dim.*
strife, But, had I known it would cost me my life

35 *molto rit.* *Energico, ♩ = 160-168*
8 *spoken*
You have not seen the like of this land. One is

39
8 ravished by the sight thereof. The trees so tall, the land so clear... "A man may

42

gallop a horse amongst these woods any way but where the creeks or rivers shall hinder."

sfz *sfz* *f*

45

Streams teaming with fish, islands of oysters in the sea. Billions of

mf *sfz* *sfz* *sfz* *sfz*

48

birds passing above. I had wished to make all these riches thine,

sfz *mp*

molto rit.

51

and all these Americans thy subjects.

54 **Moderato**, ♩ = 92-96

But... Your Majesty,

58

I have failed thee, I have failed thee well. When