

New Frontier

Graham Moore (Arr. Wayne Richmond)

♩=110

Verse 1

Cl.
Sax.
S.

F F C⁷ F

When you've

3 S. F B^b F

fol - lowed ev' - ry path - way and there is no clear di - rec - tion, You've been

5 S. C⁷

search - ing for an ans - wer but the truth you can - not find. There

7 S. F B^b F

comes a time for each of us when af - ter re - flect - ion, we

9 S. C⁷ F

move on to a new world and the old is left be - hind.

11 Chorus S. F B^b F B^b F

We will build a ca - bin in the val - ley, far from the land of ty - ran - ny,

A. We will build a ca - bin in the val - ley, far from the land of ty - ran - ny,

8 T. We will build a ca - bin in the val - ley, far from the land of ty - ran - ny,

B. We will build a ca - bin in the val - ley, far from the land of ty - ran - ny,

15 S. C⁷ F B^b F

hard - ship and fear. We will raise the flag of free - dom and a - round it we will ral - ly, we'll

A. hard - ship and fear. We will raise the flag of free - dom and a - round it we will ral - ly, we'll

8 T. hard - ship and fear. We will raise the flag of free - dom and a - round it we will ral - ly, we'll

20 B. hard - ship and fear. We will raise the flag of free - dom and a - round it we will ral - ly, we'll

18

Cl.

Sax.

S.

A.

T.

B.

praise the one who guides us to this new fron - tier.

praise the one who guides us to this new fron - tier.

praise the one who guides us to this new fron - tier.

praise the one who guides us to this new fron - tier.

praise the one who guides us to this new fron - tier.

C⁷ F F C⁷ F

22 *Verse 2*

S.

There are man - y here a - mongst us who have come from ev' - ry na - tion, ev' - ry

25

S.

coun - try, ev' - ry col - our, ev' - ry creed and ev' - ry race. We will

27

S.

reach a hand of friend - ship to each sis - ter and each broth - er. We'll

29

S.

wipe a - way a tear and put a smile on ev' - ry face. --> Chorus

F B^b F C⁷ F

31 *Verse 3*

S.

We have passed through a fur - nace and the fire has not con - sumed us. We've

34

S.

crossed the burn - ing des - ert, we did not die of thirst. We've

36

S.

suf - fered tri - bu - la - tion, all as - sis - tance was re - fused us. There's

38

S.

pro - mise in the fu - ture, we have o - ver - come the worst. --> Chorus x 2

F B^b F C⁷ F