

New Frontier

Graham Moore (Arr. Wayne Richmond)

Verse 1

$\text{♩} = 110$

Sax.

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

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

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

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

Chorus

11 S. 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,

15 S. 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

18 Sax.

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

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

22 *Verse 2*

S. There are man - y here a-mongst us who have come from ev' - ry na - tion, ev' - ry coun - try, ev' - ry col - our, ev' - ry creed and ev' - ry race. We will reach a hand of friend - ship to each sis - ter and each broth - er. Well wipe a - way a tear and put a smile on ev' - ry face.

31 *Verse 3*

S. We have passed through a fur - nace and the fire has not con - sumed us. We've crossed the burn - ing des - ert, we did not die of thirst. We've suf - fered tri - bu - la - tion, all as - sis - tance was re - fused us. There's pro - mise in the fu - ture, we have o - ver - come the worst.

--> Chorus x 2