

New Frontier

Graham Moore (Arr. Wayne Richmond)

♩=110

Sax. Flute F F C⁷ F

3 *Verse 1* F B \flat F

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

6 C⁷

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

8 F B \flat F

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

10 C⁷ F

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

Chorus

12 F B \flat F B \flat F

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,

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,

16 C⁷ F B \flat F

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

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

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

Sax.

S. C⁷ F C⁷ F Flute F C⁷ F
 praise the one who guides us to this new fron - tier. new fron - tier.

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

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

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

Verse 2

24 F B^b F
 There are man - y here a - mongst us who have come from ev' - ry na - tion, ev' - ry

27 C⁷
 coun - try, ev' - ry col - our, ev' - ry creed and ev' - ry race. We will

29 F B^b F
 reach a hand of friend - ship to each sis - ter and each broth - er. We'll

31 C⁷ F --> Chorus
 wipe a - way a tear and put a smile on ev' - ry face.

Verse 3

33 F B^b F
 We have passed through a fur - nace and the fire has not con - sumed us. We've

36 C⁷
 crossed the burn - ing des - ert, we did not die of thirst. We've

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

40 C⁷ F --> Chorus x 3
 pro - mise in the fu - ture, we have o - ver - come the worst.