

35 a. Lamb to the Slaughter

B. Mark Vance
arr. Peter Covino, Jr.

Agitato ♩ = 86

Emma

Joseph

Hyrum Willard

Willard *ff*

Jo - seph, they're com - ing for your ar - rest! The charge is you de - stroyed the press. — The

Adagio

Piano

ff tim. & percussion

8^{vb}----- loco

Joe

Hyrum Willard

f

The mob will come to mur - der me be -

gov - 'nor's pro - mised to — keep you safe From all those who would seal your fate!

Pno.

f

8^{vb}-----

Joe

Hyrum Willard

fore I get to trial. — The on - ly chance I have is if I go in - to ex - ile! The Rock - y Moun - tains far a - way is where I can find rest. Let's

Pno.

Tranquillo $\text{♩} = 70$

Joe
 12 pack our bags, cross the ri-ver, head out for the west.

Hyrum Willard
 Hyrum No! You must go and face them, And with love em-brace them.

Pno.
 12

Tranquillo

Joe
 16

Hyrum Willard
 Give your best de-fence and you must take a stand. — I will stay be-side you, I will not de-ny you; Ev-en if we die then we will

Pno.
 16

mp

Joe
 21 If my life is of no val-ue to my friends, — it's of no val-ue to me. — But Hy-rum you must not

Hyrum Willard
 die as men.

Pno.
 21

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Joe
 26
 8
 come with me In-to the hands of those butch-ers. Hy-rum, you must live free!

Hyrum Willard
 mp
 But where else would I

Pno.
 26

Joe
 30
 8
 go? I be-long be-side you. Jo-seph, you should know. I will al-ways be there for you! In your

Hyrum Willard
 f
 3
 mf

Pno.
 30
 mp
 rall.
 f
 mf
 loco *
 8

Joe
 34
 8
 I go like a lamb to the

Hyrum Willard
 ff
 a tempo
 mf
 accel.
 great-est hour of need, I have been and will still be by your side!

Pno.
 34
 rall.
 ff
 a tempo
 mf
 accel.
 8
 8vb loco

Joe *f* **Tempo primo**
 slaugh-ter. — And I know I shall prob-ab-ly die. E-ven though I don't want to be mar tyred. — I will

Hyrum Willard

Pno. **Tempo primo**
f

Joe *ff* *rubato* *mp* *a tempo*
 go will-ing-ly to my death Should that be what the Lord would from me re-quire. I've seen my whole life pass be-

Hyrum Willard

Pno. *f* *ff* *p* *rubato* *a tempo*

Joe *f* *rubato* *mp* *a tempo*
 fore me. — It's been — an in-cred-i-ble ride! Un - seen is what God has planned for me, — I'm not

Hyrum Willard

Pno. *f* *p* *rubato* *a tempo* *mp*

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Joe 52
8
wor-ried for me, My con-cerns They will be for my chil-dren And for my wife! I'm go-ing to

Pno. 52
8
rall. *ff* *mf* *cry* *loco*

Joe 55
8
put my trust In Him with whom I must. Have faith if I just wan-na make it to the Fa-ther's side. And if you

Pno. 55
8
a tempo *ten.*

Joe 59
8
sym-pa-thize With those who tell these lies, You've got to re-al-ize that the dark-ness Can-not ev-er o-ver-

Pno. 59
8
ff *mf*

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Joe

62 *rubato* **Tranquillo** *mp* *calando*

come the light! I feel peace and calm-ness with-in me. It's real like a clear sum-mer's morn!

Pno.

62 *rubato* **Tranquillo** *mp* *calando*

Joe

66 *p*

And still ev-en if they should kill me. All the keys to the king-dom have been

Pno.

66 *p*

Emma

70 *allarg.* **Pesante** Emma *ff*

Joe

8 passed to the breth-ren So, the church, it will be al-right!

Pno.

70 *allarg.* **Pesante** *ff sfz*

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75

Emma *f* *mp*

— sweet Jo - seph — Don't let them take you a-way! — I need, — and our chil-dren need —

Joe

75

Pno. *f* *mp*

80

Emma

— you to stay with us. — Talk - ing; — no more talk - ing. — Say - ing —

Joe

80

Pno.

85

Emma

— like you're gon-na die! — If you — should leave me — how could I sur-vive with - out

Joe

85

Pno.

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90 *ff*

Emma
you? Jo - seph. My sweet Jo - seph! Don't let them take you a -

Joe
ff
I go like a lamb to the slaugh - ter! I know I shall prob - a - bly die!

Pno.
ff sfz

94

Emma
way! I need you and our chil - dren need you to stay *mf*

Joe
And though I don't want to be mar - tyred, I will go will - ing - ly to my

Pno.
sfz

97

Emma
with us! Talk - ing. No more

Joe
death Should that be what the Lord would from me re - quire. I've seen. My whole life pass be - fore me.

Hyrum Willard
Hyrum & Willard *ff*
You must go and face them, And with love em -

Pno.
mf ff rubato poco a poco accel.

35 a. Lamb to the Slaughter

100

Emma
talk - ing! — Say - - ing like you're gon - na die. If you —

Joe
— It's been — an in - cred - i - ble ride! — Un - seen

Hyrum Willard
brace them! Give your best de - fence And you must take a stand. — I will stay be -

100

Pno.
sfz

103

Emma
— should leave me — How could I sur - vive — with - out

Joe
— in what God has planned for me. — I'm not wor - ried for me, My con - cerns they will be for my chil - dren and for my

Hyrum Willard
side you, I will not de - ny you! Ev - en if we die then we will die as

103

Pno.

reprise

106 *riten.* **Andante** ♩ = 76

Emma you?

Joe wife!

Hyrum Willard men!

mp From the

106 *riten.* **Andante**

Pno. *loco loco loco* *fff* *sfz*

8vb *loco*

111 *mp*

Emma From the time when I first saw you at the door. Since then eve-ry day

Joe mo-ment I first laid my eyes up - on you. And

Hyrum Willard

111 *mp*

Pno.

116

f

Emma
Love at first Love at First Sight. Like that first

Joe
eve-ry sin-gle night it's been Love at first, love at first, Love at First Sight. 'Cause it's like that first, like that first, like that first

Hyrum Willard

116

f

Pno.

120

ff *molto rall.*

Emma
sight. We're in love at first, love at first, love at first, Love at First Sight.

Joe
sight. We're in love at first, love at first, love at first, Love at First Sight.

Hyrum Willard

120

ff *molto rall.*

p

Pno.

A drum beat continues into the next scene.