

36 a. You Did Not Ask Me

B. Mark Vance
arr. Peter Covino, Jr.

Adagio

John & Willard

Joseph

Hyrum

Piano

mp

Now would be ___ your last chance to leave be - fore the car - nage. ___ What say you,

Adagio

mp

John & Willard

Joseph

Hyrum

Pno.

4

John *mf* *rall.* *a tempo* Willard

I will ne - ver leave you! ___ *mf* You did not

Hy - rum? John? Wil - lard? ___

I am with you ___ to the end!

mf

rall. *a tempo*

mf

John & Willard

ask me _____ to cross the riv-er with you. You did not ask me _____ to come here to Car-thage. You did not

Joseph

Pno.

John & Willard

ask me _____ to come to jail with you. _____ But, if you're con-demned to die, I will

Pno.

John & Willard

riten. *a tempo*

of - fer _____ up _____ my life! _____ Though you're not ask - ing, _____ I will let them hang me so that you can go

Pno.

riten. *a tempo*

36 a. You Did Not Ask Me

19
John & Willard

free. I will let them hang me so that you can go free. I will

Pno.

23
John & Willard

let them hang me so that you can go free.

Joseph

What could an-y man say to an of-fer like that but

Pno.

mp

26
Joseph

"thank you!" Ev-en though it could-n't pos-si-bly work, still "thank you!" Great-er

Pno.

36 b. A poor ..& Me and My Brother

Joseph

love hath no man than this, — than he lay down his life for his friends! Thank — you! — Thank — you! — Thank

Pno.

Joseph

— you! — Broth-er John, will you sing my — fa-vo-rite song? You — know the one...

Pno.

rall. *parlando*

**36 b. A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief
Me and My Brother**

Appassionato ♩ = 110

John *mp*

John & Willard

A poor — way - far - ing Man of grief — Hath of - ten crossed — me on my

Joseph

Hyrum

Pno.

Appassionato *mp*

46
John & Willard
8
way, Who sued so hum - bly for re - lief That I could nev - er an - swer

Pno.

54
John & Willard
8
nay.

Hyrum

mp

There was a place a - long the shore,

54
Pno.
mf *mp*

60
Joseph
8
There was a tree

Hyrum

mp

Of a la - zy riv - er in New York.

60
Pno.

66
 Joseph we used to climb, To es - cape our trou - bles for a
 Hyrum

Pno.

72
 Joseph time.
 Hyrum *mf*
 And we'd swing out on a rope and shout

Pno.

78
 Joseph *mf*
 There were these trails
 Hyrum *f*
 and land in the riv - er.

Pno.

83
Joseph
with - in the woods _____ We'd ex - plore _____ till we knew _____ them real - ly

Hyrum

Pno.

88
Joseph
good.

Hyrum
mf
There was a clear - ing a - mongst the trees _____ Where we

Pno.
mf *f*

94
Joseph
And we'd run and play _____ on a

Hyrum
mf
used to wres - tle on our knees.

Pno.

36 b. A poor ...& Me and My Brother

100 *f*

Joseph
8 sum-mer's day. Just Me and My Broth-er.

Hyrum

Pno. *ff*

Leo. *

106 **Poco più mosso**

Joseph
8

Hyrum *mp*
Some-times I won-der what hap-pened to those boys So full of

Pno. *mp* *f*

111 *p*

Joseph
8 But life has its ways of crowd-ing out those sim-ple joys

Hyrum
dreams and in-no-cence.

Pno. *p*

117
8

Joseph

And mold - ing boys to — men.

Hyrum

117

Pno.

f

123
8

Joseph

And we'd change — the —

Hyrum

There was a game — we used to play. — And we'd change — the —

mf

f

123

Pno.

mf

f

Ped.

Ped.

129
8

Joseph

rules most eve-ry - day. There was a dream — we used to share, —

Hyrum

rules most eve-ry - day. There was a dream — we used to share, —

rit.

129

Pno.

ff

rit.

Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

135 *ff a tempo* *accel.*

Joseph
8 To own a plot of land some where. And no mat-ter what came

Hyrum
, To own a plot of land some where. And no mat-ter what came

Pno. *a tempo* *accel.*

141 *riten.*

Joseph
8 It would be the same. Just Me and My Broth-er Me and My

Hyrum
it would be the same. Just Me and My Broth-er Me and My

Pno. *riten.*

Più mosso *f* *riten.* *

Joseph
8 Broth - er.

Hyrum
Broth - er. Well, here we are all locked up in a cell. Chanc - es are

Pno. *Più mosso* *f*

153

Joseph *rubato* *a tempo*
 There's no one I'd rath-er have at my side at a time like

Hyrum
 we won't make it 'til morn - ing

Pno. *rubato* *a tempo*

159 *riten.* *f*

John & Willard
 In

Joseph *ff*
 this. Me and My Broth-er. Me and My Broth-er.

Hyrum *ff*
 Me and My Broth-er.

Pno. *riten.* *ff*

20. *

Allegretto

164

John & Willard

8

pris - on I saw ___ him next, con - demned ___ To meet a trai - tor's doom at morn. The

Joseph

8

Hyrum

Allegretto

164

Pno.

f

John & Willard

8

172

tide ___ of ly - ing tongues I stemmed ___ And hon - ored him ___ 'midst shame ___ and

Hyrum

172

Pno.

Poco più mosso ancora (in two)

179

John & Willard
8
scorn.

Hyrum
p

And now we face _____ our fi-nal doom. _____

Pno.
p

186

Joseph
8
mp *mf*

We're a-bout _____ to _____ end up in a tomb. My soul is free _____

Hyrum
mf

We're a-bout _____ to _____ end up in a tomb. _____ Free

Pno.
mp

192

Joseph
8
f *rall.*

of of-fence t'ward men, And I'll see my mak-er once a-gain. _____

Hyrum

Men *rall.*

Pno.
mf *f*

198 *a tempo*

Joseph

8

ff

Hyrum

Here comes the mob _____ To do the job! _____ No mat-ter what they do _____

198 *ff* *a tempo* *8^{va}*

Pno.

204

Joseph

8

You have al-ways _____ been _____ my ver-y

Hyrum

I will stand by you. _____

204

Pno.

209 *riten.*

John & Willard

Joseph

Hyrum

clo - sest friend!

ff

Me and My Broth - er Me and My

Me and My Broth - er Me and My

209 *riten.*

Pno.

ff

Ped. *

214 John *ff* **Vivace (in one)**

John & Willard

Joseph

Hyrum

My friend - ship's ut - most zeal to try He asked if

Broth - er.

Broth - er.

214 **Vivace (in one)**

Pno.

Ped. *Ped.* *

220 *mf*

John & Willard

8 I ___ for him would die. The ___ flesh ___ was weak, ___ my blood ran chill ___ But my free

Pno. *mf*

228 *riten.* John & Willard *ff*

8 spir - it cried ___ "I will!" Broth - ers!

Joseph *f*

Me and My Broth-er Me and My

Hyrum

Me and My Broth-er Me and My

Pno. *riten.* *ff*

Pesante

234

John & Willard
8 Broth - ers! Broth - ers! To the end!

Joseph
8 Broth-er, Me and By Broth-er, Me and My Broth-er _____ to the end!

Hyrum
Broth-er, Me and My Broth-er, Me and My Broth-er _____ to the end!

Pesante

234

Pno.

241

John & Willard
8 We are all broth - ers in the Lord to the end!

Joseph
8 We are all broth - ers _____ in the Lord _____ to the end!

Hyrum
Willard We are all broth - ers _____ in the Lord _____ to the end!

John *molto rall.*

Attacca

241

Pno.

molto rall.