

# The Green Hills of Earth

Song of the Space Boyscouts

Lyrics by Rhysling (Robert A. Heinlein)

Music by Alexander Feht, March 1996

Moderato

Voice *mf* We pray for one last land - ing on the globe that gave us birth; let us

Piano *mf*

rest our eyes on flee - cy skies and the cool, green hills of Earth. *f* The

*f*

10 arch - ing sky is call - ing space - men to their trade. *ff* All hands!

*ff*

14 Standby! Free fall ing! *mp* And the lights be - low us fade, *p* and the lights be - low us fade.

*mp* *p*

19 *mf* We've tried each spin - ning space - mote and re - ckoned its true worth: take us

24 back a - gain to the homes of men on the cool, green hills of Earth. *f* Out

28 ride the sons of Ter - ra, Far drives the thun - dering jet, *ff* up leaps

32 the race of Earth - men, *mp* out, far, and on - ward yet— *p* out,

36  
far, and on - ward yet— *mf* We pray for one last land - ing on the

40  
globe that gave us birth; let us rest our eyes on flee - cy skies and the cool, green hills of

45 **Meno mosso**  
Earth. *pp* The pray for one last land - ing on the globe that gave us birth; let us

50 *rit. al fine*  
rest our eyes on flee - cy skies and the cool, green hills of Earth.