

**This Rough Country**  
from the opera *Sweet Louisa*

Music by Katie Kring  
Libretto by Rob Hartmann

## This Rough Country

Marthe

♩ = 90

Marthe

Piano

My grand-fath-er sailed here from

6

Prus-sia, at twen-ty Young, strong, and fool-ish, He found him a wife He'd not be a sail-or Of the

10

sea he'd had plen-ty No, he went to the mines Where he spent his whole life

14

Marthe

Pno.

This rough coun-try asks Can you make a mark here — This rough coun-try asks How much will you give

*Sva*

## This Rough Country

2  
78

Marthe

Scrap-ing, sur-viv-ing Till breath leaves your bo-dy And this rough coun-try tells you — How long you shall

Pno.

Marthe

live My

Pno.

Marthe

grand - moth - er raised me To un - der - stand nat - ure

Pno.

Marthe

What we most cher-ish Is soon to be gone The waves come to rob you The earth waits to claim you She

Pno.

## This Rough Country

32

Marthe

spent her whole life Let-ting go, mov-ing on My hus-band, my broth-ers Gave their lives min-ing cop-per And

Pno.

*ff*

37

Marthe

so ma-ny oth-ers Gave their lives to the lake This rough coun-try asks you Where will you per-ish: Un-der-

Pno.

*Sva*

41

Marthe

ground, un-der-wat-er? That's the on-ly choice you make *p* There's no time to mourn no time to grieve

Pno.

*p*

$\text{♩} = 82$

46

Marthe

This rough coun-try owns you This rough coun-try asks you what mark will you make? What trace will you leave?

Pno.