

Borderlands

Jerry King

Em D Em C Em

1. Sal - ve! An - to - ni - us is my name, the fore - most en - gi - neer in Rome; ___
 3. Our migh - ty emp - ire it stands so great, o'er ma - ny nat - ions doth it sprawl, ___

5 Em D Em C Em

So mark it now, as fic - kle is fame, when I find my - self so far from home. ___
 But le - gion are those wolves at the gate, for such en - em - ies would have us fall. ___

9 Am D Am C Em

2. Sum - moned to the Se - nate one day, the Prae - to - ri - an Le gate: ___
 4. To Bri - tan - nia hence we send you, a dis - tant out - post, for - eign clime,

13 Am D Am C D Em

"We're send - ing you far, far aw ay, with this new Im - per - i - um of State. A
 there you'll ap - point a re - tin ue, to con - trive by stone a so - lid line!"

17 G D

wall for the Bor - der - lands (Wall for the Bor - der - lands) built by ten thou - sand hands

20 Em

(built by ten thou - sand hands) our emp - ire up - on it stands (em - pire up - on it stands) Lau -

23 C G C G C G Em

da te - Ha - dri - an! Vi - vat Ha - dri - an! A Vi - vat Ha - dri - an! 5. And so a jour - ney by
 7. A wall they need a full

27 D Em C Em Em

foot and sea, at last up - on these hills I stand, to sur - vey eve - ry
 twelve feet high, a - side de - fen - sive dit - ches deep, to thwart those Ca - le

31 D Em C Em Am

crag and scree with - in this sub - ju - ga - ted land. 6. I trekked a cross by
 do - ni - i who burn our crops and steal our sheep. 8. My ord - ers are to

35 D Am C Em Am
 day and night, the bi-ting wind be-dev-il ling, to plot and draw eve-ry-
 com-man deer. those oath-less la-zy men that brawl and tor-pid sloths id ling

39 D Am C D Em G
 thing in my sight, a plan the while ce-men-ting. A wall for the Bor-der-lands
 on this fron tier to quar-ry stone to build this wall.

43
 (Wall for the Bor-der-lands) built by ten thou-sand hands (built by ten thou-sand hands) our

46 Em C G C G
 emp-ire up-on it stands(em-pire up-on it stands) Lau-da-te Ha-dri-an! Vi-vat Ha-dri-an! A

50 C G Em D Em C
 Vi-vat Ha-dri-an! 9.For six hard win-ters now we did toil, and slow-ly, slow-ly, grown from stone

54 Em Em D Em C Em Am
 a might y wall from low-ly soil, both ba-ri-er and tra-ding zone. And so this mo-nu-
 ment and tower shall scar the land, our foes app all; this sym-bol of im -

60 D Am C Em Am
 per-ial power, sur-ely we will ne-ver fail or fall. A wall for the Bor-der-lands

64 D Am C D Em G
 (Wall for the Bor-der-lands) built by ten thou-sand hands (built by ten thou-sand hands) our

68 D
 emp-ire up-on it stands (em-pire up-on it stands) Lau-

71 Em
 da-te Ha-dri-an! Vi-vat Ha-dri-an! A Vi-vat Ha-dri-an!

73 C G C G C G
 da-te Ha-dri-an! Vi-vat Ha-dri-an! A Vi-vat Ha-dri-an!

The image shows a musical score for the song 'A Wall for the Borderlands'. It consists of ten staves of music, each with a line of lyrics underneath. The music is written in a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). Chord symbols are placed above the notes. The lyrics describe the construction of a wall for the borderlands, mentioning 'ten thousand hands' and 'Laudate Hadrian! Vivat Hadrian!'. The score includes various musical notations such as rests, ties, and repeat signs.