

Sometimes

(Baritone Aria from *Sun Dance*)

Lyrics by Leonard Walton

Music by Matthew J. Walton

$\text{♩} = 60$ *quasi-recit.*

We can-not stop try-ing, we have giv-en so much. A man and his daught-er both died as part of this.

quasi-recit.

5

Man-y o-thers gave up their jobs or their fam-'lies to help us. We can-not for-get our hope in the be-gin-ning:

9

$\text{♩} = 80$

That ships from all o-ver the world, en-ter-ing the Gol-den Gate, would first see In-dian land,

13

and thus be re - mind-ed of the true his-t'ry of this na-tion. This tin-y is-land would be a

Piano

Pno.

Pno.

Pno.

17



sym - bol of the great lands once ruled by free and no - ble In - dians.

Pno.

20

$\text{♩} = 84$



What we're try - ing to say is this: We want to de - ter - mine our own des - tin - y;

Pno.

23



we want to make our own de - ci - sions. And for bet - ter or worse we can do that here.

Pno.

27



Some - times we do not know the way, but

Pno.

30

here we are a-ble to cre - ate our own way. Some-times we make mis - takes, but they are our

Pno.

34

own mis-takes. Some-times we do not speak with one voice. But we do speak with our own

Pno.

37

voi - ces, not the voice of a white man. Life on the is - land may not be

Pno.

41

eas - y, but at least it is al - ways our own.

Pno.

rit.