

Voice (CHURCHILL)

01 What Kind of Man?

Lyrics by Thomas K. Hunter
Book by Thomas K. Hunter

Act I Scene 1

Music Composed by Thomas K. Hunter
Arranged and Orchestrated by John Herberman

Do all men feel this bur-den un-re - len-ting once begun? This

age old pa-ter-nal le - ga - cy_ be-stowed on each un - know-ing son. No mat-ter

7 A bit faster

where_ no mat-ter when on a-ny whim he will in-trude, not e-ven dreams bring me re-prieve. Why do I

care, Why should I brood? He paint-ed me_ in cor-ners, he glared at me and sneered. When he

found my_ ef-forts lack - ing, he turned his back and_ dis - ap-peared. He

spoke in the a - re - na, all ears they ached for more. I

heard his voice com-man-ding! But my own it could not soar... I chose a

V.S.

Voice (CHURCHILL)

19 a tempo

path was it my way? Not bound to his like some cli-ché? His pro-phe-

cy was not my fate. But he had gone I was too late. My haun-ted

soul it craves re-lease; is there an end will his hold

26 a tempo

cease? What kind of man am I in-deed? No mat-ter how I will be freed. The fa-ther

now the fa-ther past... I'll face them both and then at last The fa-ther

ghost, the fa-ther man... I'll rise a-bove... I

must! I can...