

Act I, Scene 2

1. Aria Tatooine

A chorus of droids tend to chores on Owen Lars's farm. Owen's nephew Luke enters.

Despondently ♩ = 63

Luke

Pno

12"

Luke

4 *mp*

My name is Luke Sky-Walk-er—and I live on Tat - oo-ine. This

Pno

12"

Luke

7 *mf* *f*

des-ert plan-et is the on - ly world I've_ ev-er seen. My aunt and un-cle's hy - dro-pon-ic

Pno

24"

Luke

10 *p*

farm is all that's green on Tat-oo - ine.

Pno

35"

13

Luke *f*
I could be__ a great pi- lot. I can out-fly all__ of my friends. They

Droids *mp*
Uh

Pno
46"

15

Luke *mp* *f*
watch in awe__ as my sky-hop- per__ soars up- ward, then de- scends. But

Droids *p*
Oo

Pno
54"

17

Luke *cresc.* *ff* *f* *dim.*
most of them have gone to__ the Ac- ad- e my now_ while I re - main here with my aunt and un - cle,

Droids *mf* *mp*
Ah Oo

Pno
1'02"

20

Luke *mp* tend the farm and sigh. I want to see_ the gal-ax-y, but I nev-er will, I fear. *mf* My

Droids *p* Mm

Pno *p* *mp* 1'13"

23

Luke un-cle says_ the crops will soon be in I'm_ need-ed here. *f* The Ac -

Pno *mf* 1'25"

25

Luke ad - e - my_ will have to wait_ 'til af - ter one_ more year

Pno *mp* *cresc.* 1'32"

27

Luke *p* on Tat - oo - ine.

Pno *pp* 1'40"