Utes, Comanches, Apaches Surround.
The Diné Fight Hard...
They hold their ground.
The Spanish, then Mexicans, Raid the land.
Taking Women and Children...
But still they stand.
Then came the Anglos.

A Superior Force...

Couldn’t Catch Us. So they used their Torch
Forced to walk, through the Heat, the Rain, and the Snow.

Where they were going...

They did not know.
They said that this would be a better place.

Where Peaceful Farmers ...

Would Become our Race.
But a Land of Beauty, it was not.

When the Corn finally grew ...

The Worms made it Rot
But Barboncito had a Different Plan.

You can go to Oklahoma, said the Army Man.

But Barboncito had a Different Plan.

Let us go Home, We want To Go Back

I Promise to You... We Will not Attack.
Four Years of Pain and Humiliation, but still Alive.

Clinging to Family, to Culture ...
The Defiant Navajo, did Survive.