

Indian Song

(Introduction)

Am add c Adim

Buffalo robe, legends told

F C /B

Growing old in the forest

Am add c Adim

Sorrel ponies dappled in the sun

F C /B

Hear the cricket chorus

(Refrain)

Am /G

Indian has come and gone

FM7 D add g

metal does prevail

Bb Am7

Come sit down old wrinkled man

G# Bb add g

Unravel us your tale

Am add c Adim

A tongue carved words hewn out of dust

F C /B

Sorrows of the sparrow

Am add c Adim

Warring axes felt no rust

F C /B

like flint upon the arrow

Am add c Adim

A howl in the frozen air

F C /B

wolves upon the meadow

Am add c Adim

Nostrils steaming, hooves afire

F C /B

Elk running through the blue snow

Cloth white wagons, horses sweating

Wheels and babies whining

Uniforms with golden trim
Guns and cannon shining
Beads and feathers torn and tattered
Blood upon the grasses
Travois turned and dead souls scattered
Dust from leaf soon passes

(Chorus)
Indian will come again
The circle does prevail
Gather with a spirit song
Open up the trail