

INDIAN SONG

Towards the soft light of dawn
in the sacred cool of morn.,
view the world proudly,
native son,

With your feet firmly placed
on your mother, the earth,
lift your eyes to your father,
native son,

Speak to Wah-kan Dagon
with your head erect,
you see the gift of both,
native son,

Their child of body and spirit,
they gave you your life,
with pride they acknowledge you,
native son,

Their union is in you,
the oneness is sacred,
view the world proudly,
native son.

Courtesy Jimmie and LeRoy Shaw