# Inchelium

## Jim Boyd

Well, a hey-la hey-la hey-la
Well, a hey-la hey-la ho
Well, a hey-la hey-la hey-la
Well, a hey-la hey-la ho

I'm a Colville tribal Indian
And I come from Inchelium
From the lakes and by the river
'Cross the border we begin
And my people fished the waters
'Till the Columbia turned to lake
Grand Coulee took the salmon
And my people's heart they prayed
Grand Coulee took the salmon
And my people's hearts they bled

Well, a hey-la hey-la hey-la
Well, a hey-la hey-la ho
Well, a hey-la hey-la hey-la
Well, a hey-la hey-la ho

I was raised in politics,
of towns they tried to terminate
Our existence as a people
Yet we're here to live our fee
Of the strength of all my people
As their blood runs through strong through me
And my children and their children
Will be proud of who they'll be
And my children and their children
Can be proud of who they'll be

Well, a hey-la hey-la hey-la
Well, a hey-la hey-la ho
Well, a hey-la hey-la hey-la
Well, a hey-la hey-la ho

Inchelium is callin'
So, I'll follow by the man
Inchelium is callin'

That's the place it all began
And I love it there forever
And no matter where I go
Inchelium is in my heart
And the people there, are in my soul

Well, a hey-la hey-la hey-la
Well, a hey-la hey-la ho
Well, a hey-la hey-la hey-la
Well, a hey-la hey-la ho

I'm a Colville tribal Indian
And I come from Inchelium
From the lakes and by the river
'Cross the border we begin
Now I travel 'cross the country
Playin' my guitar, singin' songs
And I've written about my people
And the place where I belong
And I write about my people,
and the place where they belong

Well, a hey-la hey-la hey-la
Well, a hey-la hey-la ho
Well, a hey-la hey-la hey-la
Well, a hey-la hey-la ho
---
Lyrics submitted by gabriel yorba.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/