

# 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

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Lyrics submitted by gabriel yorba.

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