The Great White Buffalo

community.

Wild horses running free
Bareback warriors ride again
Hear the voices from the spirit world
Crying out for the Indian nation
From the sacred buriel mounds
To the happy hunting grounds
Like the moon across the sky
Hear the ancient battle cry
Chorus
Give the land back to the nations
Let their spirits roam the plains
With the great white buffalo
You were the eagle in the sky
The cunning wolf the running bear
Roaming free from the valley to the prairie
You lived as one on the sacred land
From the river down to the sea
In the wind blowing through the trees
Round the fire dancing high
Hear the ancient battle cry
Chorus
Guitar solo
The mighty fires burn across the land
The cherokee and the navaho
Call the nations there to be as one
Gather here all you native bone
Join the spirits hidden in the past
Come together for the tribal dance
Many here are prepared to die
For the ancient battle cry
Chorus repeat

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