The Great White Buffalo

Saxon

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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