

Song of Paha Sapa

(Ballad of the Black Hills)

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Original work.
Lyrics, chords and melody recorded Sept. 28, 2021.
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V1

Run through the pines and climb the stone mountains.
Fly like a hawk. Roam free as titonka.
Escape to the place where you fall to the honesty.

This is the song of the land of Dakotas
with the reverence and grace of the earth
and Lakotas
of a land that grew up from the sea
long before us here, sacredly.

CHORUS

Ooh, who do you think you are.
Leaving a face in scars.
Trying to harvest stars above you.
Ooh, the mountains are too grand
for you to understand.
The spirit of the land is more than man.

V2

Then came the men with their guns seeking treasure.
Reaping the hills with their lies and for pleasure.
Gorging their pockets with gold made for fools to see.

Burning the years in the flame of an hour.
Yet up on the hill by a stream grows a flower.
Reminding us all that the hills ring with power
still, silently

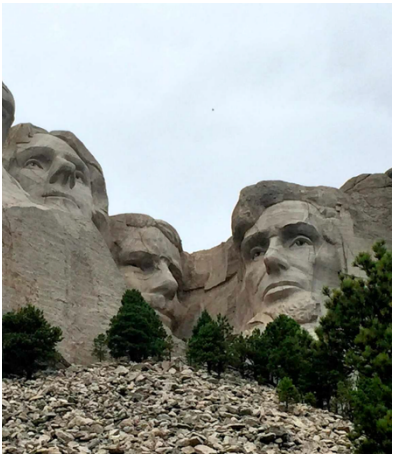
CHORUS

Ooh, who do you think you are.
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V3

The trees and the stones hold the wisdom of age.
The sun rains with gold. The land, heaven made.
Black Elk rises like a prophet to the soul.

Normal Language	→	Lakota
Respect the earth.		WiiyA yuhá ektá.
Respect the sky.		WiiyA wiiyA ektá.
Love the eagle.		WiiyA páya ektá.
Love the brother.		WiiyA nání ektá.
Live together with this land.		I náži wiiyA oníyA.



The rubble of what was formerly
Six Grandfathers