

**RED MAN**

**ALAS RED MAN YOUR DAY IS PASSING ONE,  
A RACE OF NOBLE SPIRITS FADES IN GLOOM,  
BUT FROM THE RECORDS OF YOUR WONDEROUS PAST,  
YOUR MEMORY EVER BLAZONS FROM YOUR TOMB.**

**OH COME AGAIN FROM OUT YOUR WEARY SLEEP,  
JUST LET YOUR HEART ABOUND WITH HOPE AND JOY,  
YOUR HEAD ERECT, YOUR EYE SO CLEAR,  
YOUR FOOTSTEP, LIGHT, YOUR ARROW JUST A TOY.**

**RED MAN WE CALL YOU BACK AGAIN.  
COME WITH YOUR VISION AND YOUR TRUST  
BACK TO YOUR HABITS ON THE PLAIN  
THE WHITE MAN YIELDS HIS DREAM OF LUST.**

**THE GOLD HE DIGS BRINGS HIM NO JOY;  
YOUR MEMORY HAUNTS HIM IN HIS DEFEAT,  
THE DUST BLINDS HIS EYES AS HE TRUDGES ON  
SO HE YIELDS THE FIELDS TO YOUR STEALTHY FEET.**

**RED MAN WE CALL YOU BACK ONCE MORE,  
BACK TO YOUR HABITS AS IN DAYS OF YORE  
BACK TO YOUR OWN, OH RED MAN GRAND,  
BACK TO YOUR HERITAGE - YOUR CANADIAN LAND.**