Yeah. When I was in Yakima, Washington I heard my own tape up there? They were playing it during their pow-wow and rodeo and at the intermission different ones take their tape recorders and play it over there.

(Next song, Number 47, played. Shirley Eagle Hawk sings.)

She's putting words in there, but I don't know them. She's saying something about Jesus. At the middle part of that she puts words in there. Put her own words in her language in there and then in English she calls, "Jesus."

(Next song, Number 48, played. Shirley's mother sings.)

That's the other lady.

(Sometimes I think they sound a little bit like church hymns.)

Sounds like it. That's the reason I couldn't hardly recognize it. What makes it sound like a church hymn to you is that she's not in time with the music. That's what makes it sound like that. See, this drum quit after she done quit a long time ago. See, that drum still has its tune and she already quit. So she didn't come clear on out to the tune of the drum. She was behind the drum. See, she's behind her gourd, but she sings faster than the drum. That's how come it made her quit sooner than the drum.

(Do you think that's the result of just inexperience?)

That's it. That's it. It all amounts to that. You will notice that she gets down too low to even up her songs out. She's not experienced enough. I didn't know that one.

(Next song, Number 49, has played too. Shirley's mother sings.)

I didn't know that one either.

(Next song, Number 50, played. Shirley's mother sings.)

This is her third one.