

to chant the following prayer. White Man's history stated that during the battle of Custer he was making medicine.

Wakantanka osimala ye Le canonpa kin oyate on cicu. Anpetu wi, hanhepi wi, maka kin wicahpi kin, tatuye oinajin topa kin, hena el ohinni yaon. Ate, Oyate kin ni wica yiye cici la Omakiyiye, onsimala ye on ni pi oncinpi. Wawahtani cola waokipa otehika waninlya aw an onyankapi ye. Onsi mala ye. Great Spirit, pity me; in the name of the tribe I offer you this peace-pipe Wherever, the sun, the moon, the earth, the four (cardinal) points of the winds, there you are always. Father save the Tribe, I geg you. Pity me, we wish to live. Guard us against all misfortunes or calamities. Pity me.

One Bull sang the following song that Sitting Bull often sang at Fox Society gatherings.

Koskalaka kin omakiyapi ye, omakiyapo  
Ye Young men help me do help me

He makoce kin tewahila ca hecamon wahe  
My country, I sove so I'm doing this (fighting in this manner)

White Bull sang the following Indian lullaby stating that his uncle, Sitting Bull, was one of the greatest lover of children and more so with his own children and grand children. He used to sing the following to his children, sometimes while packing them on his back like the Indian mother of old used to do with their children.

Licela, lecela wastela Kapi  
Alone Alone (my baby) is loved by every one

Hecela waste ste ia heon  
Alone (my child) sweet words speaks (to every one)

Hihhula kin Kinhula kin ekayes  
The little Owls, little owls Even them

Lecela, lecela wastelakapi  
Alone Alone loved by every one