

Sung by One Bull      To a horse.      Made by Sitting Bull

Mita shunkay.      bli he ici yayo  
My horse            Take dauntless courage

Mitashunkay.      Oyate wacin nayampi  
My horse            The Tribes depend on you

Hem mita shunkay,    Inyanka yo  
Hence, my horse      Run

Sung by One Bull      Crow Society Song      Made by Sitting Bull

Kangi ! hotaninyan ece waon  
Crow!      the noisy (Crow) I am

Tuweni kowakipe sniyan waon  
Nobody to fear is the way I am

Kangi Sapa miye ca hotaninyan waon.  
Black Crow I am the noisy Crow I am

Told by One Bull    Prayer in time of famine.    Prayer by Sitting Bull

While Sitting Bull and his followers were in Wood Mountain, Canada, they suffered from famine which they will never forget. It was the first winter they spent outside of the United States. Deep snow for six moon (November to April) made it impossible to go hunting on foot or horseback. Horses died for want of shelter and feed and the pemican and other food dried and stored away for future needs was pretty well exhausted -- game birds of all kinds were scarce and there was a general suffering for man and beast. Sitting Bull seeing the condition of the Indian wrapped himself up in buffalo robe and took as offering the last piece of dried deer meat went up to the mountain and there chanted the following prayer. Needless to say the Great Spirit granted Sitting Bull's prayer. One Bull said:  
Ate, ake wa u welo. Nasnala wookiye kin oyute onsi wicayala no wicayaqu sa kin heon ate lehaul ceyaya ceciciye. Onsimala ye. Oyate kin nipi cinpi. Pte na tahca woyute mayaqu qon iyuha toka hanpi. Takanheja ceyapi nakun hunku kin ob kicigluhaha ceyapi. Ate, lehaul ake lehaul leceglala owaglapta