

Edna Blythe Elwell

INDIAN LAND

We've been on reservations
Like prisoners of war.
This great land is ours!
Give us back a little more!

Our people are being shunned.
No place can they call home.
Tell me, how do you figure
All this land is your own!

Give us back some of our Indian Land
Where we have every right to be!
This land is our land
That our ancestors once roamed free!

END