

Bill Miller **"Anishinabe"**

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I ride with my father down the river
In a birch bark canoe he made last year
I hold my paddle strong through the rapids
And we float through the vally of the deer
One sky above us
One people below
We carry on as the rivers flow
Chorus:
Anishinabe ma-nee ta-haem
These simple words we love to sing
When we are together under the stars
Anishinabe ma-nee ta-haem
Today has been a wonderful day
The people we feel good in our hearts
I walk with my mother in the morning
As she plants the seeds that brings the field of corn
She tells me many stories of the people
And the life they lived before I was born
One sky above us
One people below
We carry on as the grasses will grow
Chorus (2x)
Bill Miller Anishinabe (the People)

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