

Eskimo Folk Song

A wonderful occupation
Hunting caribou!
But all too rarely we
Excel at it
So that we stand
Like a bright flame
Over the plain.

And yet, there is only
One great thing,
The only thing:
To live;
To see in huts and on journeys
The great day that dawns,
And the light that fills the world.

Eskimo Songs—from SEASONS OF THE ESKIMO
By FRED BRUEMMER