

HOKA HEY, LAKOTAS!

words and music by Chris Le Doux

VERSE

Cm Bb Cm Cm

Come lis-ten while I tell you the sto-ry of a bat-tle that

Bb G Cm Bb

hap-pened years a-go where brave men fought and died for their

Cm Cm Bb Cm

peo-ple, — where the wa-ters of the Lit-tle Big Horn flow.

Cm Cm Cm **Chorus** Cm

(to 2nd verse) (to 3rd verse) Ho-ka hey, — La-

Bb Bb Cm Cm

ko-tas! — It's a good day to die! —

C#m

4th verse || 5th verse || 6th verse

Chorus Dm

7th verse

The ---

Dm C Dm

8th verse

(tag): Yes, we re-call that fa-mous day of glo-ry — at the

Dm C Dm

Bat-tle of the Lit-tle Big Horn. — **Chorus**

2nd verse: For many years the Indians fought the white man
I guess they knew the end was growin' near
But this time they would show the whites forever
What it meant to be an Indian warrior.

3rd verse: That morning General Custer came a marching
From the South with his six hundred men
He planned to catch the Indians a sleeping
He didn't know he wouldn't live to fight again.

- Chorus -

4th verse: Sitting Bull made medicine on the mountain
While Crazy Horse got ready for the fight
Some two thousand braves - Sioux and Cheyenne
Prepared for their battle with the whites.

5th verse: The scouts for General Custer tried to warn him
To wait for soldiers coming any day
But Custer didn't want to share the glory
And he thought the Indians might just get away.

6th verse: At noon Custer gave his final order
And there beneath the blue Montana sky
From out of nowhere came the hords of redmen
And as they charged he heard their battle cry's

- Chorus -

7th verse: The quiet of the day had now been shattered
The air filled with arrows, smoke, and lead
The bloody battle lasted just one hour
Custer and his soldiers all lay dead.

8th verse: Now the wind, it still blows across the prairie
The seasons, they come and they go
But this - the redman's day of glory
We will all remember ever more. - tag - Chorus -