

In this land
Where the soft golden hills roll on to the end of the world



There is a silence
Unbroken

Until
On certain days
When the sun walks low into the sky

And the clouds draw close, dark and angry
And the heavens run red



The thunder of hooves rolls again across the prairie

It is the sound of the Lakota Sioux
And their brothers the Cheyenne



They ride again
In war

As when they swept these rich lands clean of the Crow
Not even a generation before

They come again

They bring tears again

And the prairie shall once again be painted red
With the blood of the enemies of the Sioux

And so they fell
Longhair
And his two brothers
And his nephew
And 264 more

Four score lodges will also know tears tonight
Their warriors
Their valiant, brave Cheyenne and Sioux warriors
Have gone to their ancestors in glory

In this land
On this day
As every day

The wild prairie grass grows

The sun sets



And the moon rises

The gentle tawny hills yield
To gathering violet
Blue
Then black

The cold moon shines
Over empty prairie

The bluecoats are gone
The Cheyenne are gone
The Sioux are gone

This land is as it always was
And always will be

This land is Crow land



Written by Douglas Hackney
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The Little Bighorn Battlefield National Monument (<http://www.nps.gov/libi/>) is located in Crow Agency, Montana, USA.

The surrounding area is the Crow Nation Indian Reservation.

Related links:

Friends of the Little Bighorn Battlefield <http://www.friendslittlebighorn.com/>

Wikipedia battle article: http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Battle_of_the_Little_Bighorn

Wikipedia Boston Custer article: http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Boston_Custer