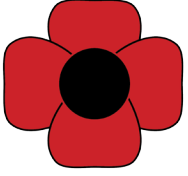


Tsi' nu: niwatshi'tsyunyá:tha onikwλhtla' nikatsi'tsyó:tλ
Where the Red Flowers Grow

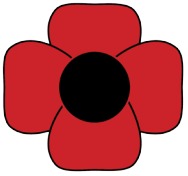
Tsi' nu: niyohateni' tho tekayasutuni' tho watshi'tsyunyá:tha'
 onikwλtala' nikatsi'tsyó:tλ

*Where the rows of crosses are
 There the red flowers grow*



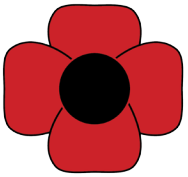
Sheku latityese' Kaluhyá:ke otsi'tλhashuha, tehotilhwakwλ ati tsi'
 sheku teyohulakalhe'

*Still in the sky the birds fly
 They still sing even though there is guns going off*



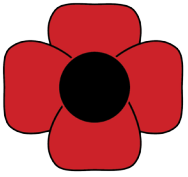
Ih*si'* ya'swati tsi' tekalihwaksλ: ne: tλsaswak tsi' náhte' akwe:ku
 skλ:nλ λsakλhake'

*Throw away the fights
 Pick up what will bring peace*



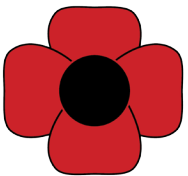
Ta:t yah tho thaya:wλne' yah kih skλ:nλ: thayakwato:lishλ tsi'
 ka:yλ tho yakwaya'take:lu' tsi' yo'tshi'tsyu:ni onikwλtala'
 nikatsi'tsyó:tλ

*If this doesn't happen we won't rest in peace
 Those of us who lay where the red flowers grow*



Yakyunhekwe' tohka niwλhnlake' κλ wa'yakwatkatho' takake'to
 khále' wa'yakwatkatho' ya'twatshλtho' yakhinolukhwakwe' khále'
 yukhinolukhwakwe' ok nu'u:wa tsi'nu: niwatshi'tsyunyá:tha
 onikwλtala' nikatsi'tsyó:tλ tho yakwaya'takéhlu

*We lived a few days ago We saw the sun rise and we saw the sun go down.
 We loved and were loved but now we lie where the red flowers grow*



*translated and written Oneida by Olive Elm
 an Oneida version of In Flanders Field*

