**Song of the Drum (Transcribed by Louis Mitchell)**

Nil nulopin naka ntotolihtehmon pokuhulakon.

Nil ntotoli wiqtahan weyossisok…

Pemotonek naka ona peciw wocawsonul nciksotomakun npokuhulakon.

Nulopin naka ntotolihtehmon pokuhulakon.

Peciw moci-kiskahk petakiyik ntasitemkuk pokuhulakon

Naka na kci Apolasomuwehsit conessu `ciksotomon npokuhulakon.

Nulopin naka npokuhulakon

Nitte Cihpelaq naka nciksotomakun npokuhulakon.

Eltaqahk peci-te kci-Wocawson `conekehla unoski

Naka `ciksitomon eltaqahk npokuhulakon.

Nulopin naka ntokotomon npokuhulakon.

Peciw-ote Lampeqinuwok muskapasuwok naka `ciksotomoniya npokuhulakon

Naka na Atuwoskonikehs conaqtihike naka `ciksotomon npokuhulakon.

Nulopin naka ntokotomon npokuhulakon naka kci-Aputamkon

Muskessin tehna nekom `ciksotomon npokuhulakon.

Pessaqhetuwok, petakiyik, wocawsonul, meci-kiskahkil,

Atuwoskonikehs, Apolahsomuwehsit, Lampeqinuwok, Cipelahq,

Mpisu mace-petapasuwok, naci-ciksotomoniya eltaqahk npokuhulakon.

**Translation (David Francis and Ann Morrison Spinney)**

I sit down and I am beating the drum.

I am drawing them animals in…

The mountains, and even the winds listen to my drum.

I sit down and I am beating the drum.

Even storm clouds, and thunder, reply with their drums;

And more, Apolahsomwehsit the great whirlwind stopped and listened to my drum.

I sit down with my drum.

And Cipelahq (the great monster) listened to my drum.

The great Wind-Bird, making noise, suddenly stopped moving its wings

And listened to the sound of my drum.

I sit down and I am striking my drum.

Even the water creatures rise out of the water and listen to my drum

And more, Atuwoskonikehs stops chopping and he listens to my drum.

I sit down and I beat my drum and the great sea serpent Aputamkon

He also comes out, he listens to my drum.

Lightening, thunders, winds, storm clouds,

Atuwoskonikehs, whirlwind, water creatures, Cipelahq;

They begin to come to me, following the sound of my drum.