

They took the whole Cherokee nation
And put us on this reservation
They took away our way of life
The tomahawk and the bow and knife

They took away our native tongue
And taught their English to our young
And all the beads we made by hand
Are nowadays made in Japan

Cherokee people Cherokee tribe
So proud you lived
So proud you died

They took the whole Indian nation
And put us on this reservation
Brick them houses by the score
Don't need tepees anymore.
Although they've changed our ways of old
They'll never change our hearts and souls

And some day when the world has learned
Cherokee Indian will return
Will return will return
Will return will return