

# Nanook of the North

Anvil

Nanook  
Nanook  
Nanook of the north

Nanook  
Nanook  
Nanook of the north

On a seal skinned sled  
The huskies led  
Through the ice and snow  
Where the northern lights  
In the dark cold nights  
Guide you where to go  
In the Natives land  
In their clan  
Searching for a meal  
With harpoon in hand  
As they planned  
They got themselves a seal  
Polar bear run  
Midnight sun  
Artic frost  
What is lost  
It's the story of

Nanook  
Nanook  
Nanook of the north  
Nanook  
Nanook  
Nanook of the north

In the igloo home  
Shaped like a dome  
They lay down to sleep  
Protection at night  
From the wolves that bite  
A good precaution to keep  
Peaceful place  
Becomes a disgrace  
Ravaged land  
The damage grand  
It's the legend of

Nanook  
Nanook  
Nanook of the north  
Nanook  
Nanook  
Nanook of the north

On a steel made sled  
The engines rev  
Through the ice and snow  
Where the man made lights  
Propane heats the nights

And the oil drill does go  
Invade the land  
Take what they can  
The ultimate raw deal  
Money in hand  
As they planned  
The truth can't be concealed  
Nature's place  
The truth to face  
Right or claim  
Take the blame  
Ravaged land  
Damage grand  
It's the tragedy of

Nanook  
Nanook  
Nanook of the north  
Nanook  
Nanook  
Nanook of the north

Nanook  
Nanook  
Nanook of the north  
Nanook  
Nanook  
Nanook of the north