

## Whalebones and Crosses

John Denver

Whalebones and crosses  
Stand against the Arctic sky  
The wind blows through the graveyard  
Where our fallen fathers lie  
Eternal snow that covers them  
The shadows of the sun  
The mighty struggle on the seas  
A way of life is run

I'll sing for you my father  
For the ancient sacred ways  
How the hunter loved the hunted  
How the night becomes the day  
The circle of the mighty spirit  
Keeps us in its fold  
The warmth of understanding  
Like a light shot through the cold

Then bring to me my people  
Touch them with your loving hands  
Lead them from confusion  
Lead them back unto the land  
For a sickness seems to block their path  
It clouds my peoples' eyes  
The promise that an idle truth  
Will reap a golden lie

Whalebones and crosses  
Stand against the Arctic sky  
The wind blows through the graveyard  
Where our fallen fathers lie  
The timeless hunt a journey back  
To what we once came from  
Compassion and nobility  
Beneath the midnight sun  
The mighty struggle of the seas  
A way of life is run