

Band, The, The Code Of Handsome Lake

Band, The

Miscellaneous

The Code Of Handsome Lake

*these are the people of the longhouse

These are the people that you tried to break

These are the people of the pines

Who follow the code of handsome lake

He drank your poison, swallowed your fire
And lay with fever four long years
He received a vision so inspired
Three messengers with painted faces appeared
On the allegheny river at a place called burnt house
The code was shared for the very first time
By a seneca chief, they call handsome lake
With a wounded heart and a sober mind

*repeat

**we are the people of the longhouse

We are the people that you couldn't break

We are the people of the sacred pipe

Who follow the code of handsome lake

When the dark moon had come to live in your soul
Get in touch with your creator, you are not alone
These are the words
That he had spoken two hundred years ago
And today they still ring true
Like they're carved in stone
When native life was hurled into the pit
By way of the canon, rum, and greed
Oh a great fire was burned, to let the smoke rise
And show the six nations the code was still alive

Way down deep in the bush

We oh hi ne oh he oh we oh we we

(section repeats 4 times)

* repeat

**repeat