Grant Lee Buffalo, Were You There

Were you there at the creek That is called Wounded Knee Were you there at the creek There but unseen In the 7th Calvary Were you there at the creek

Were you there on the wind That hammered the plains Were you there on the wind To scatter their names I'll ask you again Were you there on the wind

It makes me weep It makes me weep It makes me weep Now how could you be

Were you there in the crowd When the first shot rang out Were you there in the crowd Moving about Black powder cloud Were you there in the crowd

Were you there by the Sioux With the white Flag of Truce Were you there by the Sioux 'Cause the flag was no use The bullets all flew Were you there by the Sioux

It makes me weep It makes me weep It makes me weep Now how could you be

If you choose sides
I know where you were
With soldiers that ride
So stalwart and sure
Not into pride
Into massacre

It makes me weep It makes me weep It makes me weep Now how could you be