



*Poems*  
OF SONG AND DANCE



# I LISTEN WITH MY HEART

When the leaves sing in the wind,  
Birds trilling at break of dawn.

Flowers nodding with each tune,  
When the trees bow and bend.

I hear the earth singing,  
Then I listen with my heart.

When the prairie grass is bent,  
The birds' wings sing a sonnet.

Creeks and rivers ripple verses,  
Songs and singing were meant.

Then I listen with my heart,  
When the cicadas whisper low.

The birds echo each refrain,  
Drums and flutes dance with each beat.

Leaves flutter with the wind's blow,  
Then I listen with my heart.







## I SING A SONG

I sing a song  
From the tales of my elders  
    Why leaves sing of honor  
When birds' wings weave the notes  
    Oh! Mother Earth thy love  
Is endless with the seasons  
    Melodies waft on breezes  
The crickets sing of dreams  
    Not set to notes on leaves  
When I sing, I remember.

