

AN ESKIMO LULLABY

Freely

1. Still, now, and hear my sing - ing: Sleep through the
3. Though she as yet knows no - thing, She is so

night, my dar - ling. 2. We have a ti - - - ny
sweet, I'm sing - ing.

daugh - ter, Thanks be to God who sent her.

Although the Indians and the Eskimos no longer make up a very large part of our population, their music has a prior claim to be called Canadian. This example of the music of the Eskimos comes from Cape Dorset on the southern coast of Baffinland. The song was recorded by Rev. D. H. Whitbread, an Anglican missionary who worked among the Eskimos of Port Harrison, Quebec. The words used are a free interpretation of the Eskimo verses which Mr. Whitbread translated as follows:

1. Hello, my little girl, my little girl.
2. There is (i.e., we have) a gift of a little lady.
3. She really doesn't know a thing yet.