

# tisk<sup>w</sup>ət

tuwa ʔak<sup>w</sup>s ɣoɣoʔ ʔəms yiǰaš tin tisk<sup>w</sup>ət  
ninijə k<sup>w</sup>ums ʔəʔtən  
nigi ʔax<sup>w</sup> tuwas k<sup>w</sup>ums ʔəʔtəns

tisk<sup>w</sup>ət

From a long time ago, you have nurtured us tisk<sup>w</sup>ət  
You have fed us  
You have sustained us

tisk<sup>w</sup>ət

tawa ʔek<sup>w</sup>s ɣoɣoʔ nigi ʔeʔəʔənɣ<sup>w</sup> ʔuk<sup>w</sup> titačumix<sup>w</sup>  
tə qeʔečt  
tə ɣ<sup>w</sup>əʔay  
tə qeǰəθ  
tə k<sup>w</sup>ak<sup>w</sup>ax  
nigi k<sup>w</sup>onet ʔuk<sup>w</sup> titačumix ʔəms tawasx<sup>w</sup> k<sup>w</sup>ums ʔəʔtən

tisk<sup>w</sup>ət

You have always taken care of the animals  
The elk  
The mountain goat  
The deer  
The ducks  
You look after the animals and they in turn feed us

tisk<sup>w</sup>ət

nigi ʔa yiɣmetoməʔ  
nigi ʔəms ʔimex<sup>w</sup>  
nigi ɣanatoməʔ k<sup>w</sup>ums ʔasəm  
nigi ʔəms sosohəθot  
tawa k<sup>w</sup> čeʔet ʔi ʔeʔana čičuy ʔi q<sup>w</sup>olśm ʔasəm  
nigi čečegat təms wawiwlos  
ʔi q<sup>w</sup>olsəm ʔasəm tumš  
nəmgə ʔəms tistome

tisk<sup>w</sup>ət

You took care of us  
You are our medicine  
You made us strong  
You provided spiritual cleansing for us  
You have given our newborn babies strength  
You have helped our young boys  
Turn into strong men  
Therefore, we have the utmost respect for you

tisk<sup>w</sup>ət

nəʔ təθ ʔa kex<sup>w</sup>ask<sup>w</sup>ət k<sup>w</sup> memək<sup>w</sup>maq<sup>w</sup>ayu  
heʔ ʔax<sup>w</sup>nam ʔos  
tawak<sup>w</sup>s ɣoɣoʔ ʔax<sup>w</sup> k<sup>w</sup>ok<sup>w</sup>ts ʔenx<sup>w</sup> ʔa nigi  
hehew qaxənx<sup>w</sup>mot tisk<sup>w</sup>ət  
tuwaga ʔi q<sup>w</sup>olčət ʔasəm qaymix<sup>w</sup>

ʔi ti taqot<sup>θ</sup>ət<sup>θ</sup>əm

ʔi namot sq<sup>w</sup>ols ɣaxpiy ʔeʔju ʔenx<sup>w</sup>

ti taqot<sup>θ</sup>ət<sup>θ</sup>əm tisk<sup>w</sup>ət maʔawšt k<sup>w</sup> ʔahmot q<sup>w</sup>ayigən  
ʔuk<sup>w</sup>təm ʔaxaw  
ʔax genom k<sup>w</sup>ums mema k<sup>w</sup> maʔq<sup>w</sup>aye  
ʔi ti hihimex<sup>w</sup> ʔeʔiʔaye

tisk<sup>w</sup>ət

Our ancestors were laid to rest on your shores  
That is the way it used to be  
For endless years, the salmon have come up your river  
You were bountiful tisk<sup>w</sup>ət  
Therefore, our people became strong

They damned the river  
Still, the fish are coming back to you

When you were dammed, we were hit with sorrow  
Everything was destroyed  
Our ancestors' burial sites were destroyed  
And they built cabins there

tisk<sup>w</sup>ət

ʔaʔaθəšt k<sup>w</sup>ums qaq<sup>w</sup>umsɣ<sup>w</sup> taqhoθeʔet  
qajisəθot ʔaʔaθot  
ɣaʔnoməšt tisk<sup>w</sup>ət  
nigi ɣaxnatoməʔ ʔa ʔiq<sup>w</sup>ayigən θo təms tiǰix<sup>w</sup>aʔ  
nigi tisk<sup>w</sup>ət ʔa ɣaxnatoməʔ ʔa ʔasəm q<sup>w</sup>ayigən  
tuwa ʔak<sup>w</sup>s ɣoɣoʔ  
hega ʔəms ʔaʔaθot k<sup>w</sup>om ɣaʔjux<sup>w</sup> tisk<sup>w</sup>ət  
ɣaʔnoməšt tisk<sup>w</sup>ət

We tried to stop them  
We are still trying  
We love you tisk<sup>w</sup>ət

You are what gave us and our children happiness and joy  
You tisk<sup>w</sup>ət have given us strength  
Since the beginning of time  
And that is why we are trying to get you back tisk<sup>w</sup>ət  
We love you tisk<sup>w</sup>ət