

WICIHITOWIN: EDMONTON OUR HOME
MANDEL/SEWELL/CITY OF EDMONTON/2012

Our city is the sum of its wondrous parts
Each moral is not to be lost,
But to be treasured like the Valley

Run through wolf willow, the song of my soul
Run down from talus,
carving lifelines into land

Chorus: Wicihitowin, all together now,
wicihitowin, our home

How do we reach out
Not to the concrete and steel
But to the heart that makes us beat.

Under concrete, under glass,
under halogen cold glare
Through the cracks, that one-two humming
Oldest rhythm, earth drum, body
beat, One for all
Council Chorus:

For those who dream of tomorrow
They are Edmonton's soul.
Immigrants us all, children, the vulnerable

How long to search for healing?
How long to find a home?
How long to write our longing
On the page, unsigned, afraid
Council Chorus:

Elderly our knowledge
First Nations our history

Eight thousand years of gathered stories
Layered clay and coloured sand
Hoodoo voodoo, all that we do
Boiling down to one thing, love
Council Chorus:

The disadvantaged and privileged
Together we can make Edmonton
A place we call Wicihitowin*— our home.

Wicihitowin, all together now,
wicihitowin our home
wicihitowin all together now,
this is Edmonton, our home.
this is Edmonton, our home,
This is Edmonton, our home.

* *all helping together, cooperation,* is the translation i have for wicihitowin