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The Inuit Walrus Hunt

We're going on a walrus hunt, so we were told. Across the cold tundra and ice we will go, go, go!

The Northern Lights we will follow in the snow, snow, snow. An igloo we will build when the temperature gets low, low, low.

Seaweed and berries we will pick and eat, eat, eat, while seal fur covers and warms our feet, feet, feet!

As the Northern Lights glow we row, row, row. We look for signs of walrus as we go, go, go!

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A polar bear we spy while we row, row, row. We look low, low, low for a seal and go, go, go. Quickly through the icy water we will throw, throw, throw!. Look, our harpoon, go, go, go! A seal we have caught which will be our nightly feast, tomorrow we will again hunt the walrus beast!

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A caribou we spy across the tundra high, while we see a bald eagle fly, fly, fly. Again, we row, row, row, along while taking up seaweed from below all day long, long, long.

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A big air hole we see, and a large walrus we spy in the cold icy sea! As it surfaces on the ice, we aren't very nice! We throw, throw, throw and watch the harpoon as it goes, goes, goes!

We bring it home with all of our might, to have a giant feast tonight!

