

# MASSACRE AT MACKINAW

Oh people, come gather round  
I'm gonna tell you how it all went down  
Oh people, go tell your friends  
that Alexander Henry is alive again

Take a walk with me, 1763,  
when danger filled the air with fear  
Rumours from Fond du Lac, about Chief Pontiac  
and plans to make the British disappear  
I had come down from the Sault  
to the Fort at Mackinaw  
It was the second day of June  
as the natives they played lacrosse

Massacre at Mackinaw!  
Massacre at Mackinaw!  
Massacre at Mackinaw!

Many more than one warned Major Etherington  
that something more was on than sport  
He brushed aside the words and soon everyone heard  
the ball come flying deep into the fort  
I was sitting in a room  
writing letters to my friends  
When I looked out of the window  
all I saw were dead Englishmen

Massacre at Mackinaw!  
Massacre at Mackinaw!  
Massacre at Mackinaw!  
Oh people, what can I say  
Things went south in the north that day  
Oh people, knock on some wood  
'cause right now things aren't lookin' so good

It was one year before, Wawatum, a Chippewa  
embraced me as his brother and a son  
for he had dreamed a dream that when a man like me was  
seen  
that he must treat that man as if his own  
The day before the great attack  
he tried to take me back to the Sault  
Not understanding I ignored  
his words of warning and the next thing I knew

Massacre at Mackinaw!  
Massacre at Mackinaw!  
Massacre at Mackinaw!

I heard Jemet (juh-may) scream between a warrior's  
knees  
and I watched that fighter shear off his reward  
Another reached into a man while cupping bloody hands  
then drank a toast to death forevermore  
I was hidden by a slave  
but soon enough I was found  
I was sure that all was lost  
and I would soon be underground

But in that moment there appeared  
my new brother, Wawatum  
He gave the chief all that he had  
to buy my life, my freedom, from the

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