



tx^wəłšucid syəcəb



tx^wəłšucid g^wəd^zadad

Songs and stories are very traditional to our people. The songs below were created for preservation and teaching of the Southern Lushootseed language. The story below was told by Earnie Barr. To get a recording and learn how sing these songs or tell this story email nancy.bob@puyalluptribe.com or call 253-680-5762. All songs and stories are in MP3 or WAV formats. Please let us know which you prefer.

stilib song

The Butterfly Song

yu[?]yubəč yu[?]yubəč ʔə tə qa ʔad^zʔad^zalus
The butterfly has lots of colors,
 hiya wiya i ya[?] ha
 yu[?]yubəč ʔa ti yu[?]yubəč
there is a butterfly
 hiya wiya i ya[?] ha
 yu[?]yubəč yu[?]yubəč tətad^zəd ti yu[?]yubəč
The butterfly is dancing
 hiya wiya i ya[?] ha
 yu[?]yubəč ʔa ti yu[?]yubəč
there is a butterfly
 hiya wiya i ya[?] ha
 yu[?]yubəč yu[?]yubəč ʔəsq^wədil ti yu[?]yubəč
The butterfly is sitting
 hiya wiya i ya[?] ha
 yu[?]yubəč ʔal ti čqay^səb
on the flower
 hiya wiya i ya[?] ha

The Berry Picking Song

ʔuk^wiləx^w - ʔuk^wiləx^w čət
 ʔuk^wiləx^w - ʔuk^wiləx^w čət
 ʔə ti sq^wələtəd
 ʔal ti sləxi(l)
 ʔal ti sləxi(l)
 We are picking berries on this day.
 qa sq^wələtəd... mmm
 A lot of berries... mmm

The Entrance Song

hədiw^b ti dsyaya[?]
 hədiw^b ti dsyaya[?]
 Come in my friend/relative
 a way ya
 a way ya
 a way ya hi ya ya[?]
 a way ya
 a way ya hi ya ya[?]

The Eagle Song

ti yəx^wulə[?] ti yəx^wulə[?] ti
 yəx^wulə[?]
 The eagle
 stab k^wi suhuys
 stab k^wi suhuys
 What is it doing?
 ʔu[?]usis, ʔu[?]usis
 He's diving

sx^wi[?]ab story

sk^wik^wx^wic

Little Silver Salmon

As told by Earnie Barr (Sidut) Oct. 4, 1992

ʔa tiit sk^wik^wx^wic ʔal ti x^wəlč g^wəl luudəx^w ti hik^wik^w sk^wəx^wic. ʔutayils ʔal ti stulək^w q^wu[?]əx^w g^wələ tayiləx^w g^wələ ʔəłə tiit sk^wik^wx^wic g^wələ cut,
 “ʔug^wa čəd. x^wəltx^w čəd k^wə ds[?]u[?]x^w ʔug^wa čəd.”

There was a small silver salmon in the salt water and he heard the big silver salmon. They will be going up the river.

They were together now and were going to go up the river now. The little silver salmon came and then he said, "I am coming along. I want to go. I am coming along."

g^wəl ʔəłə tiit hik^w sk^wəx^wic g^wələ cuudəx^w “ x^wi[?] g^w(ə)ads[?]u[?]x^w ci qələb tiit stulək^w tu[?]x^w čəx^w g^wə[?]atəbəd. ʔa ti ʔax^ws g^wəl lək^wcid. ʔa ti[?]it
 ʔičə[?]ab. huy čəx^w g^wəx^wi[?]q^wicut ʔal ti g^wə[?]ičə[?]a. g^wəl bə[?]a tiit sk^wə[?]al. g^wələk^wcid. g^wəl bə[?]a ti ʔaci[?]talbix^w čəščəšay[?] g^wə... g^wəcaq^wacid. čəx^w
 g^wə[?]atəbəd. g^wələ cay ʔəsx^wəbəb. qələb ti stulək^w

And a big silver salmon came and he told him, "No, you are not going. The river is very bad. You will just be killed. There is the seal and he will eat you up. There is the ones that fish with nets. [You] will get yourself wrapped up in the net. And there is also the river otter. He will eat you up. And there is the people. And the salmon spears could... could stab you. You will be killed. And then [the river] is very swift. The river is bad."

g^wələ q^wu[?]əx^w ti ləhik^wik^w sk^wəx^wic g^wələ tayiləx^w həlg^wə[?]
 And then the big silver salmon got together and then they went up the river now.

g^wələ taqsədəx^w ti sk^wik^wx^wic g^wəl tiləx^w tayiləx^w sax^wəb. ʔu[?]x^w ʔu...x^wəx^w tiit sk^wik^wx^wic lətayil!
 And then the little silver salmon waited now, and, in a while, he went racing up the river now. He went. That little silver salmon went up the river!

lə[?]bədəx^w k^w ʔax^ws g^wəl x^wul bəx^wəb. huy g^wəl bəx^wi[?] k^wi[?] sx^wi[?]q^wicut ʔə tiit ʔičə[?]a.
 Now he saw the seal and he just jumped again. And he also did not get himself wrapped up in the net.

huy lə[?]u[?]x^w g^wəl ʔa tiit sk^wə[?]al g^wəl ʔal bələstələwils. g^wələ lə[?]bdx^w ti ʔabsčəščəšay[?] ʔu...lə[?]u[?]x^w lətayil. x^wi[?] g^wəsucaq^wad.
 Now he went again, and there was river otter, and again he went up the river now. And then he saw the ones with the salmon spears. Oh! He went up the river. He was not stabbed.

tiləx^w k^w tu[?]acəx^w dx^wʔal tiit ʔa. bəčaldx^wəx^w tiit hik^wik^w sk^wəx^wic ʔal tiit ʔubəłəq^wils.
 Soon, he was there at the place. Again, he had managed to follow the big silver salmon to where they were spawning.

ciəx^w hiit g^wələ lə[?]b g^wəl lə[?]bdx^wəx^w ti ču[?]tə[?] ʔu ___ ʔubi[?] ʔuwiwiwəłq^wad g^wəl di[?]təx^w ti səhuy ʔə ti sk^wik^wx^wic. bək^w d[?]aladubəx^w ʔəł g^wəl
 ʔulə[?]bəd tiit ču[?]tə[?] wiwiwəłq^wad.
 He was very happy now, and then he looked, and managed to see leaves fall. The leaves were floating down and now this is what the little silver salmon does. Every year now, he comes and watches the leaves as they float down.

di[?]t huys
 huyəx^w čət