

# INDIAN CHILDREN

by Annette Wynne

Where we walk to school each day  
Indian children used to play–  
All about our native land,  
Where the shops and houses stand.

And the trees were very tall,  
And there were no streets at all,  
Not a church and not a steeple–  
Only woods and Indian people.

Only wigwams on the ground,  
And at nights bears prowling round–  
What a different place today  
Where we live and work and play!

