

# East Greenland Songs

## Untitled

O rich summer warmth  
like the flesh of a woman  
O sparkling day  
neither clouds nor wind  
and in the blue mountains  
a herd of reindeer  
grazing in the blue distance  
O how it touches me  
so miraculous  
I lie down on the ground sobbing

## The Salmon

Aja, look at that salmon there  
it's shaped like a fat penis  
with a belly full of roe  
look at its fat dorsal fin  
look at its fat back  
look at its fat belly  
look at that fat salmon there  
and what a pity  
I've forgotten my harpoon

From: *Smell of Earth and Clay* (Translated by Lawrence Millman)

## The old man's song

I have grown old,  
I have lived much,  
Many things I understand,  
But four riddles I cannot solve.  
Ha-ya-ya-ya.

The sun's origin,  
The moon's nature,  
The minds of women,  
And why people have so many lice.  
Ha-ya-ya-ya.

(From Peter Freuchen's *Book of the Eskimos*)