

nocepvs ce
nocípas cí^
 Go to sleep.

Ho-ocv, ho-ocv, ho-ocv,
hó· ʔo·ca hó· ʔo·ca hó· ʔo·ca
 Ho-ocv, ho-ocv, ho-ocv,

maket enyvhiakaket omvntvs.
ma·kít inyahéyka·kít o·mántas.
 saying [these things], they would sing for [the baby].

Christian Songs

J. Hill (Hill III:17–18; Haas XX:87–95)

Este Maskokvlke, Este Semvnoylvke mēkusapvlke heyvñ yvhikvke mahēt omēs.¹¹⁰⁵
 Muscogee and Seminole Christians continue to sing this.

Cēsvs mapohicat¹¹⁰⁶
cí·sas ma·pohéycat
 Those who obey Jesus

Em afaçkakusēs.
ima·fã·ⁿckâ·kosi·s
 are happy in him.

ʼMvkerrickv hvlwēn em ocēs.
ʼmakilléycka hálwi·n imô·ci·s
 Their thoughts are about heaven.

Em afvçketahkvñ
ima·fackitáhkan¹¹⁰⁷
 The newly born joy

Hvtuse enhēkat tolaswv onvyeko tayēs.
hatósi¹¹⁰⁸ inhi·ckâ·t ʼtolá·swa¹¹⁰⁹ onáyiko tâ·yi·s
 They have just received, their tongues cannot express

Heyv afvcketv cvnaken hayvyvnks.
hiyá a·fackitá canâ·kin ha·yayáŋks
 This happiness I made mine.

Cēsvs ofvn eshēcvyofv,
cí·sas ó·fan íshi·cayô·fa
 When in Jesus I found it,

Mont vkvsamvyof,
mónt akása·mayô·f
 And when I believed,

Cēsvs enhocefkv
cí·sas inhocifka
 In Jesus's name,

Ofvn vcafaçkusē hakvnks.
ó·fan aca·fã·ⁿckosi· ha·káŋks
 How joyous I became.

Cēsvs kērrvyofv vcafaçkusvnkes.
cí·sas ki·llayô·fa aca·fã·ⁿckosaŋkís¹¹¹⁰
 When I knew Jesus, I was so very happy.

Em estvlkeu afaçkakuset
imistâlkiw a·fã·ⁿckâ·kosit
 And his people were happy too

Estonko 'tetayet
istóŋko· 'titâ·yit
 And could do nothing but

Homvn takpvlakatet
hóman tákpala·tkít
 Fall before him

Cēsvs emēkusvpakvnkes.
cí·sas imi·kosápa·káŋkís¹¹¹¹
 And pray to him.

Cēsvs em afackit,
cí·sas imá·fa·ckéyt
 I was happy with Jesus,

yvhīkin yafkvnkes.
yahěyⁿkeyn ya·fkáŋkis
 I sang all the day long.

Aęha! Este omvl' kērrate!
ăyⁿha· ísti omál kī·lla·ti^{^112}
 Alas! That all people might know!

Vcvnokēcvtēs.
acánoki·catí·s
 He loved me.

Vm estemērkv̄tēs.
amístimi·lkatí·s¹¹³
 He has suffered.

Vnen cvnēs̄atet omvtēs.
anín cani·sâ·tit o·matí·s
 It was for my redemption.

'Mvnokeckv tvrpvn
'manokícka tálpan
 With wings of love

Escvkvwvpiken
iscakawapēykin
 He lifted me

Na-orketv mv ofvn wíkit;
na·ʔolkítá ma ó·fan wēykeyt
 From sin;

Mont cvstemēriket,
mónt castimilēykit
 Then that I would suffer,

Cvḗke nokikēs.
caḗ·ki·nokēy·ki·s
 That my heart would be in pain,

Komē vkvsvmkv ocvkvns.
kó·mi·akasámka ó·cakáŋks
 I did not believe.

Vm etektvniken,
amitiktanēykin
 I was pardoned,

Vnhvyayakusen,
anhayǎ·ⁿyâ·kosin
 And my way was bright,

Elicv ayvtē omvyvns.
iláyca a·yati·ô·mayáŋks
 Like Elijah's departure.

Vm poyvfekcahkvn
ampoyafikcáhkan
 My spirit

Mvn vkvwapkvns.
man akáwa·pkáŋkis
 Arose.

Hvrēssē cvlecvn likvns.
*hali·ssi·calícan leykánkis*¹¹¹⁴
 The moon was beneath me.

Aḗha mv nak hēḗ vcaḗ ocate
ǎyⁿ·ha·ma nâ·k hǎ·ⁿli·acá·ki·ô·ca·ti
 Alas! I learned the good and the sacred

Cēsvs a-ossēt on kērrvyvns.
*cí·sas a·?óssi·t ô·n*¹¹¹⁵ *ki·llayáŋks*
 Comes from Jesus.

Cēsvs vcvpakof vcafvceicvns enherkvt cvfvckēt ont omvns.
*cí·sas acapâ·ko·f·aca·facíceycáŋks inhílkat cařácki·t ónt*¹¹¹⁶ *o·máŋks*
 When Jesus was with me, he made me happy, his peace filled my being.

Cēsvs vcvpakof vcafvceicvns enherkvt cvfvckēt ont omvns.
cí·sas acapâ·ko·f·aca·facíceycáŋks inhílkat cařácki·t ónt o·máŋks
 When Jesus was with me, he made me happy, his peace filled my being.

Mēkusvpkv·cuko ofv etohkvlíkē mēkusapē erkenvketv em apohicē
*mí·kosapkacóko*¹¹¹⁷ *ô·fa itohkalēyki*ⁱ *mí·kosa·pí· ilkinakitá imá·poheycí·*
 Coming together in the church house, praying and listening to preaching,

mont yvhiketv ētv sulkēn yvhikē vpokvtē vwahepvranof,
mónt yaheykitá í·ta sólki·n yaheykí· apô·kati· awa·hipála·nô·f
 singing many songs, when dismissal time comes,

heyvn yvhihket vwahēt omēs:
*hiyán yahéyhkit awa·hí·t ô·mí·s*ⁱⁱ
 they sing this and dismiss:

Cemēkusapeyvtē momusen tem vwahēs.¹¹¹⁸
*cimi·kosã·n·piyáti*¹¹¹⁹ *mô·mosin*¹¹²⁰ *tímawa·hí·s*
 We have worshipped you, and now we dismiss.

Cenherketvn puwahlvs.
cinhíkitán powáhlas
 Give to us your peace.

Mohmet 'sepuwahēcvs.
*móhmit 'sipowa·hí·cas*¹¹²¹
 And dismiss us.

Mohmen ymvv ēkvnn enkvpvkakeyofvt
*móhmin yamá í·kaná inkapáka·kiyô·fat*¹¹²²
 Then when we leave this world

ⁱ All Indian church[es] (Baptists) — Creeks and Seminoles.

ⁱⁱ Old song — hasn't heard it in over 60 years.

Cenliketvñ 'roricet fēkvpetvñ puyacēs
*cinleykitán 'lolēycit fi·kapítan poyá·ci·s*¹¹²³
 And arrive at your dwelling, we want rest.

Preacher's Prayer

J. Hill (Hill III:19–20; Haas XX:95–107)ⁱ

Hesaketvmesē, punhesaketvmesē mehenwv hvmkusetskat ecohhvkvsamēt
hisa·kitamís· ponhisa·kitamís· mihínwa hāmkosicka·t icohhakása·mí·t
 Lord, praising you, our one true God,

cemēkusvpranet cehomvñ yicēs, puhayetskat.
*cimi·kosápala·nít*¹¹²⁴ *cihóman yēyci·s poha·yicka·t*¹¹²⁵
 we come before you to offer our prayers to you who create us.

Ēkvnv emmökkēñ puna·vpeswv eshahyet,
*i·kaná immo·kkí·n pona·ʔapíswa*¹¹²⁶ *isháhyit*
 You made our flesh from the dust of the earth,

wenakē hesakē vretv yekcetv cenake a·enkvpvkēñ
wina·kí· hisa·kí· alíta yikcitá ciná·ki a·ʔijkapáki·n
 you put a portion of your strength for living and breathing

puyvfekcv cenaken puna·vpeswv ofvñ vpiketskvēt omekv,
*poyafíkca ciná·kin pona·ʔapíswa*¹¹²⁷ *ó·fan apeykíckati·t ómika*
 and your spirit in our bodies of flesh;

purke toyetskat kērrēt vrakkueckv cēmeyat,
*pólki tó·yicka·t*¹¹²⁸ *kí·lli·t*¹¹²⁹ *alakkóycka ci·míyá·t*
 we know that you are our Father,

pufēke punpuyvfekcv puna·vpeswv punyekcē esomyłkusen ecekvsvmetvñ komeyof,
*pofí·ki ponpoyafíkca*¹¹³⁰ *pona·ʔapíswa ponyikí· isomálⁿ·kosin*¹¹³¹ *icikasamítán ko·míyô·f*
 we honor you with our hearts, our spirits, our bodies, and all our strength, as we praise you

ⁱ Used by Creek or Seminole. The preacher's prayer will usually be something like this one.