One Inuit poem in particular, by Uvavnuk an Igloolik Inuit, first written down by Knud Rasmussen early this century, has haunted and inspired with its beauty ever since:

The Great Sea has set me in motion Set me adrift And I move as a weed in the river. The arch of sky And mightiness of storms Encompass me, And I am left Trembling with joy.

The special beauty of the original verse has been recreated over the years in a number of translations. This one is by Tegoodlejak in Canadian Eskimo Art by James Houston (Ottawa Information Canada, 1970).

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