

## N.O.T. (I Want My People Back)

Seven Nations

The deaf old Duke he came to town  
Asking all the men around  
Is there any here who'd fight for me?  
The Czar in Russia wants the Dardonelles  
C'mon boys, let's give 'em hell  
In defense of Queen and our country  
Not a sound was heard in the hall  
Not a hand was raised  
Just one old man he got up to his feet  
And as the Duke turned away, he saidâ?|  
I want my people back  
I want them here with me  
I want my people back here with me  
Captain Otter went to Skye  
Flags and banners flying high  
With all the usual pageantry  
He offered words and promises  
To any man who would be led  
To fight the Czar and tyranny  
Just one sound was all that was heard  
Across the loneliest bay  
And as he made his way back again  
He thought he heard the island say  
She saidâ?|  
I want my people back  
I want them here with me  
I want my people back here with me  
Six young men from the 93rd  
At Balaclava bravely heard  
Colin Campbell's plea to stand their ground  
They made their way back home again  
Far away from the battle din  
To find their families weren't around  
A tartan shroud was all that remained  
Across their ruined houses lay  
And as they came on back down from the hills  
The wind behind them wailed away  
And it saidâ?|  
I want my people back  
I want them here with me  
I want my people back here with me