

**OOTISCHENIA'S BURNING** © Allan Markin All Rights Reserved

The road is steep, the river is wide

Ootishenia's burning, on the other side

Ootishenia's burning, it's burned before

Such has been the fate of the Doukhobors

**Chorus:**       Some said it was the government, who knows?  
                  Some said the police did it, who knows?  
                  Some say it was the Freedomites, Oh say it isn't so  
                  Ootischnia's burning and I must go home

Ootischnia's in ashes, my memory is long

But the pain may be lessened, if you put it in a song

Still it's a bitter feeling, bitter to the core

Such has been the fate of the Doukhobors

**Repeat**       Some said it was the government, who knows?  
**Chorus:**       Some said the police did it, who knows?  
                  Some say it was the Freedomites, Oh say it isn't so  
                  Ootischnia's burning and I must go home

So the people asked, was this ordained?

Is this our promised land?

We suffered enough in Russia

That's where we made our stand

Now we'll do it again in Canada

That's how it's going to be

It is our home and native land

We came here to be free

**Repeat**           Some said it was the government, who knows?

**Chorus:**                 Some said the police did it, who knows?

Some say it was the Freedomites, Oh say it isn't so

Ootischenia's burning and I must go home