

"Echo of Mutiny."

Issue
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The Gadar has achieved its Unity,
Assemble then you tigers.
Regiments we have in plenty,
For our brethren have joined up.
Discharged soldiers and reservists
Flocked from the villages around.
The people of India, blind in ignorance,
Torn asunder by religious strife,
Devoid of all political knowledge,
Strive and fight amongst themselves.
Facing starvation they wonder when
Their time to heaven shall come to ascend.
Come, Oh! tigers, let not this
Grand opportunity from you slip.
Sikhs, Mohamedans and Hindus are one nation,
But the roguish, clever foreigners
Have kept them in the background.
The great mistake thus is ours
That we did not organize.
Turkey, China, Egypt, Kabul
And the Germans are with us.
Come! Unite and fight the battle,
For the time to act is ripe.
Come, Oh! tigers, Come, Revolt!
Let not this opportunity slip by.
From temples and mosques the best have been taken;
Those that would have sold our temple,
The knights and barons, long-tailed monkeys,
Such are spies and renegades,
Who have been installed for our protection.
These are truly grievous sinners,
So beware of them Oh! brothers.
Come, Oh! tigers, Come, Revolt!
Let not this opportunity slip by.
Those whose greed looks for honours
For their country can do no good,
Whose speech is sweet, but hearts are foul,
Flagging in zeal, they shoot, however,
Arrows of bitter discontent.
Beware of such Oh! beloved brethren,
For they are the dogs of the Government.
What can those do for their country,
Who themselves are afraid of being caught.
Come, Oh! tigers, Come, Revolt!
Let not this opportunity slip by.

Rank and position is their ambition,
 Acting not as national servants,
~~But as robbers they protect us not~~
 They protect us not from those who rob us.
 What care they for homes despoiled,
 Who live their lives in luxury.
 The work of true patriots by them is interrupted,
 While they hold themselves aloof from all.
 Such is the disease of their interference,
 That we call you tigers to revolt,
 And let not this opportunity slip by.
 Value not your life so highly,
 For one day you must surely die,
 For those only who are patriots,
 Deserve a glorious Paradise.
 In this world we own no flag,
 'Tis because we are cross-eyed,
 And our treatment in this world is
 Worse than that meted out to dogs.
 Sacrifice your health, wealth and body,
 If you desire to make a name for yourselves.
 Come, Oh! tigers, Come, Revolt!
 Let not this opportunity slip by.
 The rich are thus engulfed in slavery,
 As a worm is in a ditch.
 When called upon to help the patriots,
 They close tight the mouth of their money-bags.
 This is but an open secret,
 That the Gadar seeks revenge.
 Unite together then and finish off,
 The nation of the white foreigner.
 Oh! rich men, is the duty of all to unite.
 Come, Oh! tigers, Come, Revolt!
 Let not this opportunity slip by.
 Our enemy Europe is in a tight trap.
 They are surrounded by German tigers.
 You alone are causing a delay.
 At the outset victory was theirs,
 But now this tyrant is away behind all.
 Make an effort then Oh! Hindus,
 For the fault now is your own.
 Unite and capture them Oh! tigers,
 This is no time for delay.
 Come, Oh! tigers, Come, Revolt!
 Let not this opportunity slip by.
 First duty, let the Gadar party,
 Go preach mutiny in Ind.,
 Preaching openly to the public,
 And putting them wise concerning the thieves.
 To accumulate arms and commit dacoity
 On those who are the real dacoits,

And to act as opportunity doth offer,
 The sleeping public roused to waking,
 Then will carry on their work.
 Come, Oh! tigers, Come, Revolt!
 Let not this opportunity slip by.
 Stop the export from your granaries,
 Of grain that is destined for England,
 And burn the wheat stored at the stations.
 Destroy the railways and the telegraphs,
 And then prepare to destroy the bridges.
 If in darkness, if ahead, or behind,
 Act as opportunity doth offer.
 If the military or police advance to meet you,
 Win them over by explanation,
 Come, Oh! tigers, Come, Revolt!
 Let not this opportunity slip by.
 The treacherous foreigner has spread
 His vile net o'er all the world.
 Now affliction has beset him,
 He is most demoralized.
 He ran his head against the Germans,
 Now why is his countenance shrivelled up?
 The closing of all commerce
 Has caused his breath to come to his lips
 And he can find no way to save himself.
 Come, Oh! tigers, Come, Revolt!
 Let not this opportunity slip by.
 Such a chance will never come your way again,
 Therefore, it is time for you to become wise.
 The chance to mutiny now is ripe,
 For the enemy is caught in a trap.
 Disclose quickly now, Oh! tigers,
 The tricks of this villainous conjurer.
 Beware! let them not throw dust in your eyes,
 For their nation has no shame,
 But to cause dissension,
 Is their one and only aim.
 Come, Oh! tigers, Come, Revolt!
 Let not this opportunity slip by.
 Soon o'er all the world will be waged,
 A most disastrous and gigantic war.
 Those who are now found unready,
 Will bring ruin on themselves,
 For in sadness and repentance,
 They will finish their lives as slaves,
 Hated by all and branded as cowards,
 Death is preferable to this Oh! friends,
 Come, Oh! tigers, Come, Revolt!
 Let not this opportunity slip by.

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To live as a slave is not manly,
Such a hunt shall not again come your way.
The men are shouting in the fields,
For the rest we need not name them.
Love not your life for there is no telling,
When that life shall be taken from you.
Advance with a shout to the field of battle,
This is no time to retrogress,
Come, Oh! tigers, Come, Revolt!
Let not this opportunity slip by.