

Mansevos de los kazales i  
Munchos de Salonik  
Nos izimos voluntarios  
Nos fuimos al askerlik o la  
Libertad se va azer o  
Nuestra sangre va korrer  
Por amor de la Turkia

Young men from the villages and  
Many from Thessaloniki  
We volunteered  
We joined the army  
We will have freedom or  
Our blood will spill  
For the love of Turkey

Turkos, djudios i kristianos  
Todos otomanos mos tomimos  
De las manos djurimos  
De ser ermanos  
Para Estambul vamos  
A partir kon los malos vamos a  
Kombatir para salvar a la Turkia

Turks, Jews, and Christians  
We all consider ourselves Ottomans  
We swear with our raised hands  
To be brothers  
We are leaving for Istanbul  
We are going to fight the bad guys  
to save Turkey

Nuestras butikas serrimos  
Nuestros echos abandonimos  
Kon parientes nos bezimos  
Kon amigos nos abrasimos  
A la armada nos entregimos  
A la muerte nos metimos  
Fara salvar a la Turkia

Our shops closed  
Our businesses abandoned  
We kissed our relatives  
We embraced our friends  
We joined the army  
We put ourselves in death's way  
To save Turkey

Nuestras madres nos bezaron  
Kon amargura yoraron  
Nuestros padres esklamaron  
Al Dio Santo le rogaron  
Ke nos aga siempre piadad  
Si penamos por la libertad  
Es para salvar a la Turkia

Our mothers kissed us  
With bitterness, they cried  
Our fathers exclaimed  
They begged God  
That he would always take pity on us  
If we work hard for freedom  
It is to save Turkey

Mujeres i kreaturas  
Deshimos en la sivdad  
Sin ningun mantenimiento  
I kaje en la eskuridad  
Si izimos esta krueldad  
Fue para salvar la libertad  
Para salvar a la Turkia

Women and children  
We are leaving the city  
With no food  
And dark streets  
If we committed such cruelty  
It was to save freedom  
To save Turkey

Kon ayudo del Dio  
En kamino mos metimos  
Munchas oras kaminimos  
En el komer no pensimos

With the help of God  
We went on our way  
We walked many hours  
We did not think of food

A Estambul arivimos  
La sivdad la blokimos  
Para salvar a la Turkia

Niyazi Bey i su partido  
Munchos anyos penaron  
Kon ayudo del Dio  
Sus eskopo alkansaron  
Al rey viejo abasharon i presto  
Nominaron al rey djusto en la Turkia [9]

We arrived in Istanbul  
We barricaded the city  
To save Turkey

Niyazi Bey and his party  
They worked many years  
With the help of God  
They reached their goal  
They beat the old Sultan and quickly  
Appointed a just sultan in Turkey [10]