

Stina Nordenstam, Under Your Command

Under your command
did I not do well
Was not my record fine

Under your command
wouldn't I have walked straight thru hell
And did I ever look down

Under your command
Didn't I walk naked and cold
Did I spare any pains

Under your command
Wasn't I courageous and bold
Did you ever hear me complain

Under your command
Did my hand ever shake
Didn't I stay cold as ice

Under your command
Did I leave any trace
Was I not great telling lies

Under your command
Was I not true to the cause
Did I not swallow my pride

Under your command
Did I not follow your laws
Did I ever mind