

Ode to Guru Gobind Singh

**MUKHIA SINGH SAHIB LIVTAR SINGH KHALSA &
SINGH SAHIB GURUDASS SINGH KHALSA***

* Courtesy: Singh Sahib Guru Fatha Singh Khalsa, Guru Ramdas Ashram, 348 Palmerston Boulevard, Toronto, Ontario, Canada. M6G 2N6

He rode like a golden king, he rode the northern plains,
Champion to the weak and poor, to evil men their bane.
A mighty warrior gird in light, his faith became his shield
And his voice rose like thunder across the battlefield.

When he was but a child of nine, he learned to sacrifice.
The times called for a brave man's head; his father gave his life.
From there he grew in consciousness of what his life was to be,
So young Gobind Rai became Guru Gobind Singh.

A new man being born in this land;
Love springing forth from the earth,
Carrying a sword in his hand
And the Name as his only wealth.

From the One he came, for Truth he lived,
'til death he made his stand
For righteousness and freedom and the dignity of man.

To me, to God his call went out, to all sons of the land.
All you who would be soldier saints and by God's banner stand.
So fear no more, my children, I've come to bring peace to your lives.
You shall be known as the Pure Ones who will fight in the face of the time.

From now until ten thousand years, our banner will stand unfurled,
So pledge yourselves to our destiny – *Khalsa will rule the world.*

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