SONG OF THE KHALSA

Song Of The Khalsa By M.S.S Livtar Singh Khalsa
Many speak of courage. Speaking cannot give it.
It’s in the face of death that we must live it.
When things are down and darkest, that’s when we stand tallest.
Until the last star falls, we won’t give an inch at all!

Stand as the Khalsa, strong as steel, steady as stone.
Give our lives to God and Guru, mind and soul, breath and bone.

Guru Arjun gave His Life, to stand for what was right.
He was burned and tortured, five long days and nights.
He could have stopped it any time, just by giving in.
His Strength a solid wall, He never gave an inch at all!

Sons of the Khalsa, remember those who died.
Stood their ground until their last breath,
So we who live now, might live free lives.

A princess is not royal, by her birth or blood inside.
But if her family’s home is Anandpur Sahib,
She’ll walk with such a grace and strength, the world will bow in awe.
Until the mountains fall, she’ll never give an inch at all!

Daughters of the Khalsa, in your strength our future lies.
Give our children fearless minds, to see the world through the Guru’s Eyes.

Baisakhi we were thousands, but only five had the courage for dying.
Then one brave man, one flashing sword, turned us all to lions.
And now we live His Legacy, to die before we fall.
And like the five who answered the call, we can’t turn back at all.

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The Tenth Guru gave even His Sons, to give the Khalsa life.
His Words stand like mountains, against the winds of time,
That Khalsa will rule the world, all will be safe in its fold.
But if the Khalsa falls, there won’t be a world at all!

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Mind and soul are his alone.

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