

ODE TO GURU GOBIND SINGH

He rode — like — a gold — en king — he

rode — the north — ern — plains — Champ — ion to — the —

weak — and poor, to ev — il — men their — bane — . A

might — y war — ri — or gird — in light —, his fai — th be — ca — me his

shield — and his voice — rose — like thun — der — a — cross the

bat — tle — field — . When he — was but — a

child — of nine — he learned to sac — ri — fice — . The

times called for — a brave man's head, his father — gave his —

— life — . From there he grew — in — con — scious — ness of

A9 E
 what his life was to be ———, so young Go — bind

Bm A9 E
 Rai — be - came Gu - ru — Go - bind — Singh — .

Bridge: C#m
 A new Man — be - ing born on this land — love spring - ing forth —

F#m C#m
 — from the e — arth car - ry - ing a sword in his

Bsus4 Asus4 E
 hand — and the Name — as his on — ly — we —

E7 Chorus:
 — alth From the One — he came — for Truth he

C
 lived, 'til death he ma - de — his — stand — for —

B Bm A
 right - teous - ness and fre - dom and the dig - ni - ty of —

E Bm
 — man — . For righteous - ness and free - dom and the

A9 E

dig — ni — ty of man .

E Bm A9

I make — my li — fe a sac — ri — fice — un — to Gu — ru

E Bm

Go — bind — Singh — . I make — my li — fe a sac ri fice — un -

A9 E

to Gu — ru — Go — bind Singh — . *Fine*

3.
 To me, to God, his call went forth, 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 times.
 You shall be known as the Pure Ones, who will die in
 the face of the times.

4.
 From now until 10,000 years, our banner will stand
 unfurled.
 So pledge your heads to our destiny: Khalsa will rule
 the world.

CHORUS

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

5.
 He rode like a golden King, throughout the northern
 plains
 And his voice rose like thunder, uttering the Lord's Name,
 Awakening every heart to the love of the One Unseen.
 I make my life a sacrifice, unto Guru Gobind Singh.

E Bm A9

C#m F#m B