

**ਉਸਤਤਿ ਮਨ ਮਹਿ ਕਰਿ ਨਿਰੰਕਾਰ ॥**

ousathath man mehi kar nira(n)kaar ||  
Praise the Formless Lord in your mind.

**ਕਰਿ ਮਨ ਮੇਰੇ ਸਤਿ ਬਿਉਹਾਰ ॥**

kar man maerae sath biouhaar ||  
O my mind, make this your true occupation.

**ਨਿਰਮਲ ਰਸਨਾ ਅੰਮ੍ਰਿਤੁ ਪੀਉ ॥**

niramal rasanaa a(n)mrith peeo ||  
Let your tongue become pure, drinking in the Ambrosial Nectar.

**ਸਦਾ ਸੁਹੇਲਾ ਕਰਿ ਲੇਹਿ ਜੀਉ ॥**

sadhaa suhaelaa kar laehi jeeo ||  
Your soul shall be forever peaceful.

**ਨੈਨਹੁ ਪੇਖੁ ਠਾਕੁਰ ਕਾ ਰੰਗੁ ॥**

nainahu paekh t(h)aakur kaa ra(n)g ||  
With your eyes, see the wondrous play of your Lord and Master.

**ਸਾਧਸੰਗਿ ਬਿਨਸੈ ਸਭ ਸੰਗੁ ॥**

saadhhasa(n)g binasai sabh sa(n)g ||  
In the Company of the Holy, all other associations vanish.

**ਚਰਨ ਚਲਉ ਮਾਰਗਿ ਗੋਬਿੰਦ ॥**

charan chalo maarag gobi(n)dh ||  
With your feet, walk in the Way of the Lord.

**ਮਿਟਹਿ ਪਾਪ ਜਪੀਐ ਹਰਿ ਬਿੰਦ ॥**

mittehi paap japeesai har bi(n)dh ||  
Sins are washed away, chanting the Lord's Name, even for a moment.

**ਕਰ ਹਰਿ ਕਰਮ ਸ੍ਰਵਨਿ ਹਰਿ ਕਥਾ ॥**

kar har karam sravan har kathhaa ||  
So do the Lord's Work, and listen to the Lord's Sermon.

**ਹਰਿ ਦਰਗਹ ਨਾਨਕ ਉਜਲ ਮਥਾ ॥੨॥**

har dharageh naanak oojal mathhaa ||2||  
In the Lord's Court, O Nanak, your face shall be radiant. ||2||

This Shabad is by Guru Gobind Singh Ji and can  
be found in the Amrit Keertan on Pannaa 295

ਸਵੈਯਾ  
svaiya

**ਦੇਹ ਸਿਵਾ ਬਰ ਮੋਹਿ ਇਹੈ ਸੁਭ ਕਰਮਨ ਤੇ ਕਬਹੂੰ ਨ ਟਰੋਂ ॥**  
deh shiva bar mohe ehai shub karman te kabhoo(n) na taro(n) ॥

**ਨ ਡਰੋਂ ਅਰਿ ਸੋ ਜਬ ਜਾਇ ਲਰੋਂ ਨਿਸਚੈ ਕਰ ਆਪਨੀ ਜੀਤ ਕਰੋਂ ॥**  
na daro(n) ar so jab jaie laro(n) nischaai kar aapnee jeeth karo(n) ॥

**ਅਰੁ ਸਿਖ ਹੋ ਆਪਨੇ ਹੀ ਮਨ ਕੋ ਇਹ ਲਾਲਚ ਹਉ ਗੁਨ ਤਉ ਉਚਰੋਂ ॥**  
ar sikh hau aapne hee man kau eh lalach hau gun thau ucharo(n) ॥

**ਜਬ ਆਵ ਕੀ ਅਉਧ ਨਿਧਾਨ ਬਨੈ ਅਤ ਹੀ ਰਨ ਮੈ ਤਬ ਜੂਝ ਮਰੋਂ ॥**  
jab aav kee audh nidhaan bane ath hee ran mae tab joojh maro(n) ॥



**ਗੂਜਰੀ ਮਹਲਾ ੫ ॥**  
goojaree mehalaa 5 ||  
Goojaree, Fifth Mehla:

**ਜਿਸੁ ਸਿਮਰਤ ਸਭਿ ਕਿਲਵਿਖ ਨਾਸਹਿ ਪਿਤਰੀ ਹੋਇ ਉਧਾਰੋ ॥**  
jis simarath sabh kilavikh naasehi pitharee hoe oudhhaaro ||  
Remembering Him, all sins are erased, and ones generations are saved.

**ਸੋ ਹਰਿ ਹਰਿ ਤੁਮ੍ਹ ਸਦ ਹੀ ਜਾਪਹੁ ਜਾ ਕਾ ਅੰਤੁ ਨ ਪਾਰੋ ॥੧॥**  
so har har thumh sadh hee jaapahu jaa kaa a(n)th n paaro ||1||  
So meditate continually on the Lord, Har, Har; He has no end or limitation. ||1||

**ਪੂਤਾ ਮਾਤਾ ਕੀ ਆਸੀਸ ॥**  
poothaa maathaa kee aasees ||  
O son, this is your mother's hope and prayer,

**ਨਿਮਖ ਨ ਬਿਸਰਉ ਤੁਮ੍ਹ ਕਉ ਹਰਿ ਹਰਿ ਸਦਾ ਭਜਹੁ ਜਗਦੀਸ ॥੧॥ ਰਹਾਉ ॥**  
nimakh n bisaro thumh ko har har sadhaa bhajahu jagadhees ||1|| rehaao ||  
that you may never forget the Lord, Har, Har, even for an instant. May you ever vibrate upon the Lord of the Universe. ||1||Pause||

**ਸਤਿਗੁਰੁ ਤੁਮ੍ਹ ਕਉ ਹੋਇ ਦਇਆਲਾ ਸੰਤਸੰਗਿ ਤੇਰੀ ਪ੍ਰੀਤਿ ॥**  
sathigur thumh ko hoe dhaeiaalaa sa(n)thasa(n)g thaeree preeth ||  
May the True Guru be kind to you, and may you love the Society of the Saints.

**ਕਾਪੜੁ ਪਤਿ ਪਰਮੇਸਰੁ ਰਾਖੀ ਭੋਜਨੁ ਕੀਰਤਨੁ ਨੀਤਿ ॥੨॥**  
kaaparr path paramaesar raakhee bhojan keerathan neeth ||2||  
May the preservation of your honor by the Transcendent Lord be your clothes, and may the singing of His Praises be your food. ||2||

**ਅੰਮ੍ਰਿਤੁ ਪੀਵਹੁ ਸਦਾ ਚਿਰੁ ਜੀਵਹੁ ਹਰਿ ਸਿਮਰਤ ਅਨਦ ਅਨੰਤਾ ॥**  
a(n)mrit peevahu sadhaa chir jeevahu har simarath anadh ana(n)thaa ||  
So drink in forever the Ambrosial Nectar; may you live long, and may the meditative remembrance of the Lord give you infinite delight.

**ਰੰਗ ਤਮਾਸਾ ਪੂਰਨ ਆਸਾ ਕਬਹਿ ਨ ਬਿਆਪੈ ਚਿੰਤਾ ॥੩॥**  
ra(n)g thamaasaa pooran aasaa kabehi n biaapai chi(n)thaa ||3||  
May joy and pleasure be yours; may your hopes be fulfilled, and may you never be troubled by worries. ||3||

**ਭਵਰੁ ਤੁਮ੍ਹਾਰਾ ਇਹੁ ਮਨੁ ਹੋਵਉ ਹਰਿ ਚਰਣਾ ਹੋਹੁ ਕਉਲਾ ॥**  
bhavar thumhaaraa eihu man hovo har charanaa hohu koulaa ||  
Let this mind of yours be the bumble bee, and let the Lord's feet be the lotus flower.

**ਨਾਨਕ ਦਾਸੁ ਉਨ ਸੰਗਿ ਲਪਟਾਇਓ ਜਿਉ ਬੂੰਦਹਿ ਚਾੜ੍ਹਕੁ ਮਉਲਾ ॥੪॥੩॥੪॥**  
naanak dhaas oun sa(n)g lapattaeiou jio boo(n)dhehi chaathrik moulaa ||4||3||4||  
Says servant Nanak, attach your mind to them, and blossom forth like the song-bird, upon finding the rain-drop. ||4||3||4||

# 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!

Chorus:

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!

Ladies Only:

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!

Guys Only:

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

Vaisakhi 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.

Chorus:

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

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!

Chorus:

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

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!

Chorus:

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

Ladies Only:

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

Guys Only:

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

ALL:

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

Mind and soul are His alone