



Thunder crashing! Lightening flashing!
Jung Baaj and the Sikhs were nadi-wards dashing!

Flying way up high, close to the clouds
Jung Baaj could hear the Sikhs talking very loud.

So he swooped on down to sit on Guru Sahib's arm and asked, "what's causing all the alarm."

Look around Guru Sahib said,
"there's a storm and a river...we must cross ahead."

"I know I know," cried Jung Baaj with glee,
"we'll hop, skip and jump until we make it to that tree!"

"Jung Baaj," said the Guru, "this is no time for games
this is Sirsa Nadi—the river we must tame."

Slowly and surely, one at a time
each one began to cross through the muck and grime

The rain was heavy and the thunder went boom, Jung Baaj forgot to do his simran so he got scared
when there was another KABOOM!

With Baba Fateh Singh Jis help Jung Baaj was safe.
"But now we're here and Guru Sahib is over there" he said.

Jung Baaj flew up and found the Guru.
"I'm so sorry I forgot to do my simran, how can I help? I don't have a clue!"

Relax Jung Baaj. It's all in hukam.
Mata Gujri and the sahibzadey look out for 'em.

You'll be tested, they'll be arrested, but you stay true because now you're a part of this Khalsa crew!

