

TRUTH SETS YOU FREE

You're a rare man
Doctor Jagan
Good and simple,
Fair and humble.

You spent your life
You and your wife
Helping us all
Against man's gall.

You spent your years
With our tears
You fetched our load
On bumpy road.

You fought with pride
Against the tide
You freed our land
From British hand.

You stood your ground
With every sound
You fought with might
For what was right.

You worked a lot,
Gave all you've got
You did your best
Without the rest.

Nothing can spoil
your years of toil
We can all tell
You served us well.

You work our dreams
In local schemes
That we may be
Our own, and free.

Some have done wrong
For quite too long
They spent their time
Doing gross crime

But it is your fate
Never to hate
You still love all
Despite man's gall.

None will forget
The goal you set
Good world order
In each corner.

We must love each
Within our reach
Love each other
As good neighbour.

We always say
You love fair play
That's a weakness
But your greatness.

Power doesn't sway
You from fair play
You know your voice
Is people's choice.

Some win on earth
With pomp and mirth
They hold at bay
But they will pay

And we can tell
They'll burn in hell
For greedy days
And evil ways.

You'll always rise
You'll always rise
Even they agree
Truth sets you free.

Jaikissoon Sookhdeo