

## Wake Up Ahmedabad!

Wake up, wake up Ahmedabad,  
Time is running out: later we may be very sad!  
For our motherly Sabarmati  
Has suddenly gone violently mad.  
And gushing in, is its water  
With disgust and anger to immerse and flood  
All that was built in passion and fondness  
With our sweat and blood!

Who dares to differentiate us at this moment  
On religion, creed cast or sex?  
Ignore them; let's save our people and their property;  
These are virtually at collapse!  
O Opportunists! Don't sicken us with speeches  
That promotes any kind of divide.  
Wrong thoughts spread falsehood  
As they travel faster through whispers far and wide.

We need actions and only actions  
And firmly ask the ill-advising mouths to be shut!  
Let's throw aside customs and beliefs  
That divides than unite or injure and hurt  
Let's open up our resources and seek for more,  
And sternly resist steps to moot  
And truthfully utilize them for all  
Than give up for opportunities that are potential for loot.

The disaster shall soon be over  
And if tackling for most would generally satisfy,  
May we then sit down together  
With open mind to plan to signify  
What next must jointly be done,  
So our people have no agony, fear or strain?  
For any amount of water in Sabarmati, people be guaranteed full safety  
So that they do not face sufferings like this or similar ones again and again!