

# To the Dandi

With a weapon in the mind!  
People mounted a mighty inclined,  
To start with the Sabarmati,  
Turning the drop to the ocean,  
Making the people to the nation,  
Changing the minds to unite,  
Crossed the hurdle to reach Dandi.

To make it easy to flavour,  
Turning the liquid to solid,  
Changing the evil to moral,  
With a thought in the mind!  
Made the nation to bind.