

The Primal Point

By Dom O'Driscoll

Am G Am G
In eighteen forty-four, twenty-third of May,
Am G Am G Am
Mullá Ḥusayn came to Shíráz on the evening of that day
Am G Am E
And there he met a radiant youth, turban of green
Am G F E Am
“Come and refresh,” He said, but my friends I must see
Am G Am E Am
“Commit them to the care of God,” the Youth replied
G F E
“He will surely watch over them,” and I followed in His stride

Am G Am G
Mullá Ḥusayn he talked about Siyyid Kázim’s request
Am G Am G
To search for the Promised One, and to take no rest
Am G Am G
Many signs he gave of His coming, to these the Youth replied
G F E
“I am the Báb, the Gate of God, you are the gate to that Gate”