

The Shores of 'Akká

By Leslie Garrett

^{Em} The ship was approaching the shores of ^D 'Akká
^C Sixty-seven were aboard ^{Em}
^{Em} The Peerless One among them whose fate they longed to share ^D
^C The prisoners called Him their Lord ^{Em}
^C The jeering crowd awaited as He entered through the gate ^G
^D Their hearts were full of hatred and scorn ^G
^C Bahá'u'lláh would change them, would make their eyes to see ^G
^D The world would soon be calling Him Lord ^{Em}
^{Em} They led them to the barracks where great hardships were in store ^D
^C Bread and water were denied ^{Em}
^{Em} Banishment and exile were the price they had to pay ^D
^C To keep the Blessed Beauty by their side ^{Em}
^C A place of desolation, full of filth and dread disease ^G
^D By every passing bird it was abhorred ^G
^C For four and twenty years the Most Great Prison was a home ^G
^D For the One that all the world would call their Lord ^{Em}

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The Shores of 'Akká (*continued*)

Em D
Blessed he that reaches the shores of 'Akká

C Em
Door of Hope that's open to all

Em D
Where every prayer is heard and every poor one is assured

C Em
A place in the Banquet Hall of God

C G
The Promise of All Ages came to bring us faith and peace

D G
His Most Exalted Pen our hope restored

C G
Soon will all enlist beneath the banner of His light

D Em
And all the world will call Him their Lord

D Em
All the world will call Him their Lord

D Em
All the world will call Him their Lord