

In the Garden of Riḍván

By Leslie Garrett

CHORUS:

Am Dm
Roses, roses everywhere, as far as you could see

Dm Am E Am
In the Garden of Riḍván in eighteen sixty-three

Am E
Bahá'u'lláh invited all to the garden of delight

E Am
While His servants slept, He kept a vigil through the night

Am Dm
Watchful were the nightingales who sang from dusk to dawn

Dm Am E Am
Enamored of the roses, they rejoiced the whole night long

CHORUS

Rose-like was beauty of the One adored by all
Enraptured by His Greatness soon the mightiest would fall
Upon His head the taj of leadership was carried high
Proclaiming Him the Promised One which no man could deny

CHORUS

Joy and sadness filled His soul, for He knew His destiny
That banishment and exile He'd endure to set us free
Around His blessed tent the nightingales would greet the sun
Their melodies proclaimed that the Greatest Day had just begun

CHORUS