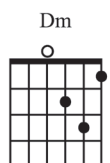
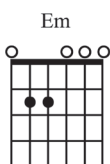
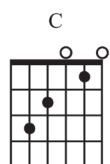
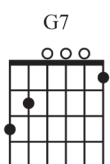
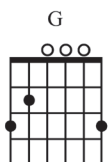
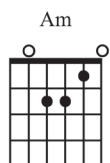


The Báb

By Joyce Deardorff



Am G Am
Mullá Ḥusayn don't feel so alone

Am G Am
The Promised Qá'im is waiting

Am G Am
So search through the land aflame with your cause

Am G Am
Then walk through the gates of Shíráz

G7 C
Who is this Youth so fair

G7 C Em Am G
Standing alone in the market square

CHORUS:

C Dm C G
The Báb, the Báb, Chosen of God

C Dm Bb
The Báb, the Gate to Glory

C Dm C G
The Báb, the Báb, Chosen of God

C Dm Bb
The Báb, the Gate to Glory

Eighteen to find Him, the proofs were all shown
On foot and through visions they came
He sent them to teach across the land
To light the unquenchable flame
And twenty-thousand friends gave their lives for Him
To let the light of Bahá shine in

CHORUS