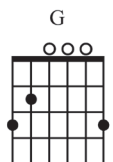
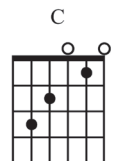
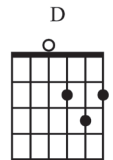
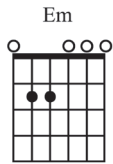


# The Shores of 'Akká

By Leslie Garrett



Em D  
The ship was approaching the shores of 'Akká

C Em  
Sixty-seven were aboard

Em D  
The Peerless One among them whose fate they longed to share

C Em  
The prisoners called Him their Lord

C G  
The jeering crowd awaited as He entered through the gate

D G  
Their hearts were full of hatred and scorn

C G  
Bahá'u'lláh would change them, would make their eyes to see

D Em  
The world would soon be calling Him Lord

They led them to the barracks where great hardships were in store  
Bread and water were denied  
Banishment and exile were the price they had to pay  
To keep the Blessed Beauty by their side

A place of desolation, full of filth and dread disease  
By every passing bird it was abhorred  
For four and twenty years the Most Great Prison was a home  
For the One that all the world would call their Lord

Blessed he that reaches the shores of 'Akká  
Door of Hope that's open to all  
Where every prayer is heard and every poor one is assured  
A place in the Banquet Hall of God

The Promise of All Ages came to bring us faith and peace  
His Most Exalted Pen our hope restored  
Soon will all enlist beneath the banner of His light  
And all the world will call Him their Lord  
All the world will call Him their Lord  
All the world will call Him their Lord