

# Divine Tapestry

This song features four languages, Farsi, Arabic, the Chewa/Bantu language and English.

The original text was transcribed phonetically below so it could be sung properly. Below this text are the words in English.

## Intro      DIVINE TAPESTRY

(3A) <sub>p.30</sub> En neni en now aval  
Abdo gadow mantahoo  
Behi vaba-ow  
Yow ta hi

p.91 PB

Verse) Bayan az aval ta aow khar  
Mo ka mehay | jami eh  
(1A) <sub>p.29</sub> Se fowte oust vakha zow nayeh  
Nowf venooré ooh

p.90

Bridge) En neni en now aval  
Abdo gadow mantahoo  
(3A) <sub>p.30</sub> Behi vaba-ow  
Yow ta hi

p.91

Chorus)  
(4) <sub>p.30</sub> (Note fayée yek saulé yeh ze hoor  
Bad agh vá yast / askolleh man fell Bayan } p.91  
(4b) (Jami eh Bayan / varaghíst <sup>BREATH</sup> az oh  
Rowghé jan naté, jan naté ooh

Verse) Agar bezo hooray ooh fow es Shadi

(1b) <sub>p.29</sub> Ve-ay tow at nemoodi  
Samarieh Bayan row  
Zow hef kadí

p.90

“I Myself am but the first servant to believe in Him and in His signs.”

“The Bayan is from beginning to end the repository of all His attributes and the treasury of both His fire and His light”

“The year-old germ that holdeth within itself the potentialities of the Revelation is endowed with a potency superior to the combined forces of the whole of the Bayan.”

“The whole of the Bayan is only a leaf amongst the leaves of His Paradise.”

“If thou attaineth unto His Revelation and obeyest Him, thou wilt have revealed the fruit of the Bayan.”

God Passes By pg. 29,30

### **Words for the Outro**

Oh Mulungu, Mulungu ma wanje,  
Oh God/Lord, God of now (God/Lord of this Age)  
Oh Mulungu wangu  
Oh God of mine (Oh my Lord)

In this day we turn our face to Him.

Yá Şáhibu'z-Zamán

## The Gate of the Gate

---

Oh crimson beauty, defender of His name  
At the passing of Siyyid Kázim  
You set out in search of His flame

You the first to find Him  
Enchanted and drawn to His light  
For forty days you sought and prayed  
For the one you found that night, The one you found that night

Your eyes behold His radiant face and you enter into His care  
He serves you tea so selflessly and you bow your heads in prayer  
You pray once again to find the one, discover the signs deep within  
And as you raise your eyes, you tremble inside  
Behold all these signs are in Him, behold these signs in Him

When I saw His face, I beheld His majesty  
And His crimson fire how it burned inside of me  
Like a moth to a flame, I was wont to give my life  
And lead a life of sacrifice

Oh crimson beauty, warrior of peace  
When the swords flash go forward, on that night in Fort Tabarsi  
Thousands of soldiers descend on the fort, by some strange miracle you defend  
Your numbers are few and they're coming for you  
Can this be the end, can this be the end

Soon after midnight, the Báb's turban around his head  
Storm the gates and face the foe  
And peace was all he wanted  
Mounting his steed and seizing the night, raise loud the cry through the land  
Ascending the heights of glory - Crying "Yá Sáhibu'z-Zamán"

*You have hastened the hour of your departure  
And have abandoned me to the mercy of my foes  
Please God I will ere long join you and taste  
The sweetness of heaven's ineffable delights  
The sweetness of heaven's ineffable delights\**

\*Quddus quoted in Nabil, *The Dawn-Breakers*, p. 381

# Messenger

---

At the break of dawn after centuries of night  
A child is born a child of light  
Into a world of shadows and pain  
Injustice rules and darkness reigns

How unique the child His knowledge innate  
No teacher could teach this child of fate  
And there in a dream in an ocean disturbed  
His long locks reached out and His message was heard

For a thousand years we invoke Your name  
And when You appear You're bound in chains  
Oh why, why are we so afraid of change  
And I won't forget how unkind they were to You  
I won't forget how You suffered  
I won't forget your message of love  
I won't forget I won't forget

You receive the word Your purpose is clear  
To share with the world with those who would hear  
You take their hands and You heal their pain  
You comfort their hearts with nothing to gain

The plight of the world weighs down on Your back  
You share Your message and they launch their attack  
They cast You out and don't recognize  
Your book is wide open and there's tears in Your eyes

Chorus

## The Break of Dawn

---

Awake my friend, don't you sleep  
The sun is up to warm your heart and your life  
Just let it shine so bright

The day is young the night has gone  
The dew is fresh upon the leaves of the tree  
The tree of life

***Our lives are spent in search of our love  
On our journey to the world beyond***  
And it's hard so hard to find our way  
You know this old world will crumble one day

In those early days their love it burned so bright  
The time had come for them to search this world for the light that shines for all  
time

The guiding hand, a vision deeply sought  
From Shaykh Ahmad to the soul Siyyid Kázim  
Came the call: To find the Sacred One

Their lives were spent in search of their Beloved  
On their journey to the world beyond  
And it was hard, so hard to find their way  
They knew this old world would crumble one day

*Kindle the fire of love  
And burn away all things  
Then set thy foot into the land  
Of the lovers.\**

\*Bahá'u'lláh, *The Seven Valleys*, p.11

## The Letters

---

In a world of desperate need  
18 letters were to see  
To recognize His sacred face  
Some would see in a dream  
Others dared to gaze in His eyes  
9 prophets of old one to fulfill them all

In this time a search for truth  
A quest for meaning and for life  
Pondering along the way  
Did you know they all had to choose  
Recognize the truth in His eyes  
9 prophets of old one to fulfill them all

He gathered close these blessed souls  
Addressing each their own command  
You've all been chosen for this task  
And He sent them all on their way  
Armed with love in their hearts  
9 prophets of old one to fulfill them all

Each in turn would separately find their way  
But not reveal the secret of Shiraz  
18 souls would have to learn the truth  
Till the number was complete

To see a world with hearts ablaze  
Opening the gates of grace  
With longing searching for this day  
And I know alone I must choose  
Recognize the truth of His life  
9 prophets of old one to fulfill them all

*O my Letters, verily I say, immensely exalted is this Day, above the days... of Old\**

\*Nabil, *The Dawn-Breakers*, p.93

## Khadijih's Lament

---

Your parting words, words surround me, love's embrace  
Shielding from sorrow, doubt soon fades  
Promises whispered heart to heart on this starless night  
A vision created and dreams a poor lover's plight`  
A vision created and dreams a poor lover's plight

But for now my love my companion tears I shed  
My comfort my solace groans I impart  
My food only fragments of memories of this broken heart  
How long have I waited but where is my love tonight  
How long have I waited but where is my love tonight

My true love now I know you must leave me  
Shield me from the sorrows of life  
I'm calling yes I know you can hear me  
Falling in a world without love

Receiving those words your letter to me of the pain  
To know of your sorrow grieves me my sweet love where are you  
now

My sweet love where are you now

## Solace of the Eyes

---

In a land far away where nightingales warble  
A woman of beauty she tore back the veil  
The veils of oppression veils of blindness  
Veils of obsession a land without kindness  
Her dream saw the source of her love

Writings withheld held from her grasp  
Her young babe in arms torn from her breast  
Fearing her words would lead them to freedom  
Hearing her words, and longing to see Him  
And open their hearts to the power of His word

Oh Tahirih beautiful Tahirih  
Hatred abounds injustice surrounds  
Your passion and vision courage and wisdom  
Opened the gates

There in a dream standing before her  
The face of the Báb the face of the true one  
O angry mob her love can withstand you  
O angry mob her love will surround you  
O Tahirih the Solace of the Eyes

Killed at the hands of a drunken guard  
A silken white kerchief wrapped round her throat  
Saved by her hand for that very moment  
Killed by a man refusing atonement  
Her soul would take flight from the darkness of the night

### CHORUS

And oh how she rose defeating her foes  
Preparing the way the dawn of a new day  
And all womankind would tear back the blinds  
Unchain your hands and beautify the lands

Oh Solace of the Eyes

## More than a Man

---

Tears flowed like rain that night the night they took His life  
And people gathered round to see had He really died  
The stars fell and the angels wept the earth opened up her side  
With 750 guns and on His face a smile, a smile

And how they tried to conquer what they could not understand  
And how their hearts were blinded for He was more than a man  
He was more than a man

**The shots were fired and when the smoke cleared none could believe their eyes**  
For standing there unscathed and unhurt was the Báb's companion  
alive

The Báb himself had vanished and gone a frenzied search began  
And still there were few to accept or believe He was more than a man a  
man

Chorus

Shine on Your light into the darkest night  
Make all these souls take flight with Your love

The second time that the shots were fired darkness obscured the sun  
Their bodies shattered they fell to the ground and were blended into  
one

Ten thousand witnesses all gathered to see Him die  
And lingering there on His beautiful face the warm embrace of His  
smile, his smile

Chorus

## Heart to Heart

---

There is a time an age and a season of empty words  
Witnessing stars that fall from the heavens of what we believe  
Age old quest to find all the secrets of ages past  
A desperate search for the truth of where we have been

Tell me how would you know if you gazed into His eyes  
Could you tell would you see even standing there face to face  
Of the signs once foretold in all the ancient books of old  
And yet some things can be told only heart to heart

The mystic path to be sought by those who struggle to find their way  
Abandon all that deprives of walking the sacred way  
The journey long and hard the passage open to those who choose  
And yet some things can be told only heart to heart

We long to see the face behind the stars  
Shake off the clay return the heart to its sacred home  
We have been told by many sages of the past  
To hold in these times a watchful eye

## Rumi's Song

---

*I am lost, O Love  
Possessed and dazed, Love's fool am I  
They call me first among the crazed  
Though I once came first, for wit and worth.*

*O Love, who sellest me this wine  
O Love for whom I burn and bleed  
Love for whom I cry and pine  
Thou the Piper, I the reed.*

*If Thou wishest me to live  
Through me blow Thy holy breath  
The touch of Jesus Thou wilt give to me  
Who've lain an age in death.*

*Thou both End and Origin  
Thou without and Thou within  
From every eye Thou hidest well  
And yet in every eye dost dwell.\**

*He was like a bird  
With broken wings, but he had the song  
And it kept him going  
Onward to his one true Love.\*\**

*I am lost, O Love  
Possessed and dazed, Love's fool am I*

\*Rumi in Abdul-Bahá, Memorials of the Faithful p 29

\*\*Abdu'l-Bahá, Memorials of the Faithful p.29

## Fort Tabarsi

---

In the stillness of night with the moon as his guide  
The traveler knocks at His door  
Green turban in hand with a message to bear  
“Assist My beloved Quddus”

On leaving he gathered some 202  
Who chose to stay close by his side  
Accepting to face the great trials ahead  
Offer life at the altar of sacrifice

### Chorus

And they knew once they entered  
Their lives would soon yield  
And their hearts would meld as one  
In their love for the Promised One

They mounted their chargers a handful of men  
Facing thousands of soldiers in arms  
Their victory a proof and divinely ordained  
Strength from God’s invincible power

Within their deep silence a voice could be heard  
From the inner most depths of their heart  
When they came through those walls a loud cry could be heard  
Calling “Yá Sáhibu’z-Zamán”, Oh Lord of the Age

### Chorus

*He told them \*Mount your steeds, oh heroes of God*  
The vanguard of His Cause

They journeyed far to call all the souls  
And carried the flame in their hearts

Now you are the chosen of God in this Day  
Within each lies the fate of this world  
Strive day and night to unite as they were  
Raise the call Oh Lord of the Age Yá Sáhibu’z-Zamán

They chanted ...  
Holy, Holy, the Lord our God  
The Lord of the Angels and (the) spirit.

*Qambar-Ali in The Dawn-Breakers, pg. 341*

## Voice in the Flame (Sulayman Khan)

---

Sulayman Khan a song for you, the first to make me cry  
How my heart stopped and paused on the beat, when I learned of the way you  
died

If I were there on that fateful day would I have felt or heard the voice  
Calling to you from the fire on your skin like a mad lover's rejoice

Recant your faith or die this day, the sovereign dealt his reign  
*\*Never so long as my lifeblood continues to pulsate through my vein*

Nine holes in all that was his request to be carved out deep in his skin  
A candle in each lit by his own hand and placed courageously within

Oh my God what a story this is of a man who would die for his love  
The truth of his life and the power of his death and the voices caressed him  
from above

Led by the minstrels and drummers alike a sight for all to behold  
And his only crime the thoughts in his mind more precious than a world of  
gold

Oh my Lord what did he say as he danced and smiled at the flames  
Singing out in rapture the gallows await to cleave his body in twain

And he moved through the crowd his body ablaze of light  
Enveloped by the flames intent on consuming his life  
To live and die for his love with a heart so pure  
Was his sweetest wish and dearest hope  
And he walked to his end like a conqueror

*\*Make haste for from your very tongues of fire I can hear the voice that calls me to my  
Beloved*

*\*\* You have long lost your sting oh flames and have been robbed of your power to pain me.*

*\*\*Sulayman Khan in Shogi Effendi, The Dawn Breakers, p 619*

*\* Sulayman Khan in Shogi Effendi, The Dawn Breakers, p 617*

## The Unveiling

---

*Put on your broidered robe of light  
And tear your veil away  
Drape thyself in the silken vesture  
Of immortality\**

Unveil your face and manifest  
The beauty of this day  
The hour has come to tell the world  
And show us this new way

The hidden mystery now revealed  
For every eye to see  
Woman's voice will now be heard  
To bless humanity

Chorus

The ornament of divine mystery  
The sweetness of your names  
We honour you, oh Tahirih

The earth began to stir  
The moment you appeared  
Your radiant face to show  
The path to womanhood

So raise the call for all to hear  
Surround us with your love  
Reflect a glimpse of His Crimson Light  
Oh blessed Tahirih

Chorus

*Gleanings from the Writings of Babá'u'lláh, p.22*

# Quddus

---

A man so young a man so brave  
Set out to find his destiny  
Communion with Him in a realm unknown  
And he knew from His walk he had found his home

His number 18, the last of the few  
To complete the Letters and pave the way  
When given his duty he did set out  
On a journey of courage on a journey of hope

And I wonder how it felt  
To feel the hate of an ungrateful world  
To talk to talk and rarely be heard  
To ride into battle with His word

Oh Quddus with your heart ablaze  
And a love so strong and your penetrating gaze  
Oh Quddus cut by the knife  
How glorious your death how glorious your life

The first to be lashed on Persian soil  
All for the love of his heart's desire  
The prince turned away he said "Do what you desire"  
And the angry mob descended and they took his life away

And I wonder how it felt  
To feel the hate of an ungrateful world  
To talk to talk and rarely be heard  
To ride into battle with His word

Oh Quddus what was it like  
Moon of Guidance reflecting all the light  
Oh Quddus forced to defend

## Reflection of Him

---

In every age and time  
A holy one appears bringing love and peace  
A messenger of light and life

From all that is revealed  
Creation is renewed  
To bring new life to all  
Unfolding the divine plan for us

And all I would strive to know is Him  
Long to become a reflection of Him of Him

A traveler to Shiraz  
Searching for the Promised One  
Fulfilling all his hopes  
His journey finally comes to an end

He sat before His feet  
Enchanted by the words  
Revealing streams of light  
The morning Sun dissolves the dark of night

And all he would strive to know is Him  
Long to become a reflection of Him of Him

And all he would strive to know is Him  
Long to become a reflection of Him  
Long to become a reflection of Him of Him

## Revelation

---

“During the days I lay in the prison of Tehran  
Though the galling weight of the chains  
And the stench filled air allowed me [but] little sleep  
Still in those infrequent moments of slumber I  
Felt as though something flowed  
From the crown of My head over My breast  
Even as a mighty torrent that precipitateth itself  
Upon the earth from the summit of a lofty mountain  
Every limb of My body would as a result be set aflame  
And at such moments My tongue recited what no man  
Could bear to hear.”

Bahá'u'lláh, Epistle to the Son of the Wolf, p. 22

## Lord of the Age

---

Your words, Your life, Your sacrifice  
The way to heal all wounds  
The world has waited oh so long  
And You appear, the 12<sup>th</sup> Imam

I heard a verse, Your call to me  
A cry from deep within  
Which way to go, please tell me now  
My heart is waiting nigh

Well You came in clouds of self-content  
Blind are the eyes that don't see  
And You appeared in splendour for all to see  
Barely a soul to recognize Your light

Now we hear Your call O Promised One  
Please help us find our way  
A thousand years invoking You  
Now You've made Your presence known

O Lord of the Age Yá Sáhibu'z-Zamán

Lord of the Age how long we have waited  
Lord of the Age, the promise fulfilled