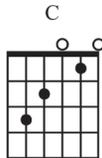
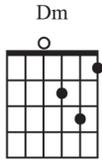


The Bábís of Ṭabarsí

By R. Gregory Shaw



Dm C Dm
Three hundred thirteen faithful sheltered by the wall

Dm C Dm
Greedy prince of Persia land bound to see them fall

Dm C Dm
All the evil forces lined up before their eyes

Dm C Dm
The Bábís of Ṭabarsí, giving up their lives

Brave Quddús, the Living Letter, raised a guiding hand
Here's a place we've come to give our lives in love for man
Though I know you all will go before their vicious lies
The Bábís of Ṭabarsí, giving up their lives

Sound the Faithful Trumpet, Ḥusayn, take your mighty sword
Few the True Companions, but all strength is from the Lord
Send the coward enemies in flight before your cries
The Bábís of Ṭabarsí, giving up their lives

Reinforced, the prince's armies dare again to fight
But Holy blood can only feed and not put out the Light
Let the world to a man against this handful rise
The Bábís of Ṭabarsí, giving up their lives

Ḥusayn falls, Quddús is wounded, the haughty armies cheer
But never will the surrounded Bábís knell to dust in fear
Boots and horses' leather, yes, on that they did survive
The Bábís of Ṭabarsí, giving up their lives

Swearing on the Holy Book, the prince writes down his plea
"You've shamed my mighty forces, come out, you can go free!"
So the trusting Bábís fell into the liars' knives
The Bábís of Ṭabarsí, giving up their lives

Now the Holy Candle draws the people to its Flame
But long will live the infamy of Persia's endless shame
Their treachery and trickery, no history denies
The Bábís of Ṭabarsí gave the Lord their lives