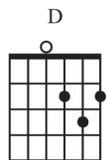
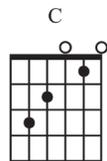
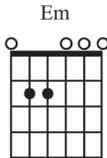
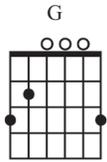


Síyáh-Chál

By Leslie Garrett



G
In the prison of Síyáh-Chál

Em
The Blessed Beauty enchained

G
The Most Great Spirit came flowing down

Em
His soul was thus set aflame

C D
A mighty torrent to the crown of His head

C D
From a lofty mountain, the Maid of Heaven said

CHORUS:

G D
Be not afraid, We shall render Thee victorious

C D G
By Thyself and by Thy Pen

G D
Ere long, God will raise up the treasures of the earth

C D G
To aid Thee through Thyself and though Thy Name

From the heavens to all on earth
The Best Beloved has come
Out of the dungeon a trumpet blast
The Day of God has begun
The Nightingale came to raise up the dead
The world rejoiced when the Maid of Heaven said

CHORUS *(with last line repeated)*