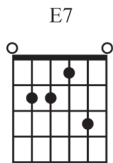
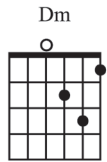
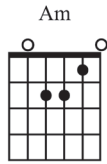


# In the Garden of Riḍván

By Leslie Garrett



CHORUS:

Am Dm  
Roses, roses everywhere, as far as you could see  
Dm Am E7 Am  
In the Garden of Riḍván in eighteen sixty-three

Am E7  
Bahá'u'lláh invited all to the garden of delight

E7 Am  
While His servants slept, He kept a vigil through the night

Am Dm  
Watchful were the nightingales who sang from dusk to dawn

Dm Am E7 Am  
Enamored of the roses, they rejoiced the whole night long

CHORUS

Rose-like was beauty of the One adored by all  
Enraptured by His Greatness soon the mightiest would fall  
Upon His head the taj of leadership was carried high  
Proclaiming Him the Promised One which no man could deny

CHORUS

Joy and sadness filled His soul, for He knew His destiny  
That banishment and exile He'd endure to set us free  
Around His blessed tent the nightingales would greet the sun  
Their melodies proclaimed that the Greatest Day had just begun

CHORUS (*with last line repeated*)