

# Seals & Crofts, The Bab

In Shiraz hear the trumpets sound, with the snows of winter still on the ground.  
There is a young man with a turban green. He is God's springtime the promised Qa'im.  
He must tell the people this is the promised day.  
God has sent His messenger and He, He is the gate.

He's come to teach the clergy for they have lost their way.  
They have no eyes, they have no ears, they will not hear Him say.  
He'll give His life in Tabriz for the one to follow Him.  
Oh, wayward generation, had ye but believed.  
He is the Bab.