

Seals & Crofts, Garden Of Ridvan

I used to see Him, rapt in meditation, walking on the banks of the Tigris.
In the streets and cafes of Baghdad, talking with the friends, who gathered there.
I followed Him to the Garden, where His mission was declared.

I wept as the souls gathered around Him, as I listened to His prayers.

Baha'u'lla'h, Most Great Name. Baha'u'lla'h, We'll all proclaim.
Baha'u'lla'h, Most Great Light. Baha'u'lla'h, You gave Your life for me.

Constantinople, Adrianople, Akka, Israel by the sea.
To these prisons they banished Baha'u'lla'h, fulfilling prophecies.
Homeless pilgrims tired and hungry, I watch them set out 'cross the sand.
I too walked all the way from Persia, to catch a glimpse of His hand.

Baha'u'lla'h, Most Great Name. Baha'u'lla'h, We'll all proclaim.
Baha'u'lla'h, Most Great Light. Baha'u'lla'h, You gave Your life for me.