

III ECHOES FROM THE SPHERES

BAHÁ'Í CHANTS

BY LOUISE C. RICH

From
Hidden Words
of
Bahá'u'lláh
Persian 32-14
Andante

Abide In Thy Love For Me

cresc.

O Son of the Su-preme! I have made - death a messenger of

rall. e. dim.

joy to thee: Wherefore dost thou grieve; - wherefore dost thou - grieve?

cresc.

I, made the light to shed on thee its splendour: Why dost thou

rall. e. dim.

veil thy - self, why dost thou veil thy - self there - from?

May be sung as a
Quartet
by omitting Soprano II.

Music by Louise C. Rich
Revised 1940

Andante. *cresc.* *dim.*

O Son of man! Thou art My do-min-ion and My do-min-ion per-ish-eth
 Thou art My light and My light shall never be ex-tin-guish-ed
 Thou art My glo-ry and My glo-ry fa-eth

rall. e. dim.

not: where-fore searest thou, searest thou thy per-ish-ing?
 not: why dost thou dread, why dost thou dread ex-tin-gui-sion?
 Thou art My robe and My robe shall nev-er be out-worn.

Lento. dolce

A-bide them in thy love for Me, a-bide them in thy love for Me, that

rall.

thou mayest find Me, that thou mayest find Me in the realm of glory.

* Note: Louise C. Rich desires a correction to be made regarding this musical composition erroneously dedicated to the Guardian. Another of her musical compositions bears the correct dedication.—The Editors.