

Words by
Abdul Bahá'
Devoutly

Train me In Thy Love

Mendelssohn. Arr.
with Original Ending

mf O Heavenly Fa-ther! O - Heav-nly Fa-ther! I am a child of

p *cresc.* Ten-der years, nou-rish me with the milk-of Thy Mer-cy

rall. e dim. *mp* train me in Thy - Love, train me in Thy - - Love. Ed-u-cate

cresc. me in the school of Thy - Gui-dance and de-vel-op me

dim. un-der the sha-dow of Thy - - Boun-ty: deliv-er me from

rit dark-ness, make of - me a bril-li-ant light. Free - me from un-

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mp

kappi-ness. Make me a flower in Thy-Rose-Garden

cresc. *mp*

suffer me to be come the servant of Thy Threshold and confer up-

rit.

on me the-dis-po-si-tion and na-ture-of the right-eous.

mf

Make me a cause of- foun-ty to the hu man world and

mp

crown my head with the di-a-dem of e-ter-nal life! Ver-i-ly

cresc. *rall. e dim.*

Thou art the Pow'r-ful, the mighty, the Se-er, the Hearer, the Hearer.

To Sara R. Windust for whose loving and faithful cooperation and assistance in the beginning of this work, I am deeply grateful.
This chant is lovingly dedicated.