

BAHA'I HYMNS
OF
PEACE and PRAISE

By
LOUISE R. WAITE
(SHAHNAZ)

9

Copyright MCMVIII by L.R. WAITE.

Index.

Great Day of God.

Hymn of Praise.

The Greatest Name.

Awake ye Nations All.

His Glorious Sun has Risen.

The Day of Certainty.

Praise Thee Oh God.

Alleluia Song.

Tell The Wondrous Story.

Softly His Voice is Calling.

At Eventide.

Sweet Peace.

Benediction.

Anthem of all Nations.

Great Day of God.

Words & Music by L. R. WAITE.

Allegro.

Great day of God, long looked for, Thy dawn we do pro -
Great day of Might and Pow - er, Of Know - ledge and of

mf *ff*

claim. Great day when ev - ry na - tion Shall praise His ho - ly name Great
Light, No clouds of su - per - sti - tion Can now be - dim our sight Great

day of re - sur - rec - tion, Of un - i - ty and love, Soon
Day, when God, the Fa - ther, Is known o'er all the earth, And

ff

bright in all its splen - dor Thy Sun shall shine a - bove.
to His whole cre - a - tion Hath giv - en a new birth.

Great Day of the unveiling
Of Truth's Deep mysteries,
When every hidden secret
Of earth and sky and seas,
In all their wondrous beauty,
To man shall be revealed;
Nor can an act or motive
By man now be concealed.

Great Day of God, All glorious;
Great Day of Peace, so blest;
The thought of Thee brings gladness,
And dilates every breast.
Great Day of one religion,
When all are understood;
One faith in Life Eternal,
One God, one Brotherhood.

Hymn of Praise.

Words & Music by L. R. WAITE.



1. We praise Thee O God, — Thou Fa-ther of pure
2. We praise Thee O God, — Thou Fa-ther of us
3. We praise Thee O God, — Thou Fa-ther of pure



Light; Of Know - ledge and Wis - dom, Of Jus-tice and of
all, O may we ev - er hear — Thy sweet me-lo-dious
Love, With joy we lift our hearts And join the hosts a -



Right. Thy Word of Might and Pow - er Which sets the cap-tive
call. All Truth now may be ours — And liv-ing wa-ters
bove. An an-them sweet of praise Cre - a - tion now doth



free To man now is giv - en In all its pu - ri - ty.
free If we but look with faith A - lone O God to Thee.
sing To Thee lov - ing Fa - ther And ev - er - last - ing King.



The Greatest Name

Words & Music
by L. R. WAITE.

With joy - ful hearts we do pro - claim, The
Great Name that is a shin - ing light To

pow - er of the Great - est Name; To - day for ev - er -
lead us on - ward through the night; Di - spel - ling dark - ness

more the same:
by its' might: AL - LAH - HO AB - - HA .

3
Let nations rise from shore to shore,
And sing it over o'er and o'er;
Then wars shall cease forevermore:
ALLAHO ABHA!

4
Great Name of joy, of peace, and rest;
That fills with harmony each breast;
Its' glory shines from east to west:
ALLAHO ABHA!

5
Repeat it, and it reaches far;
From world to world and star to star;
Naught can its glorious radiance mar:
ALLAHO ABHA!

6
Great Name we love more every day,
To say it over is to pray,
And angels listen and obey:
ALLAHO ABHA!

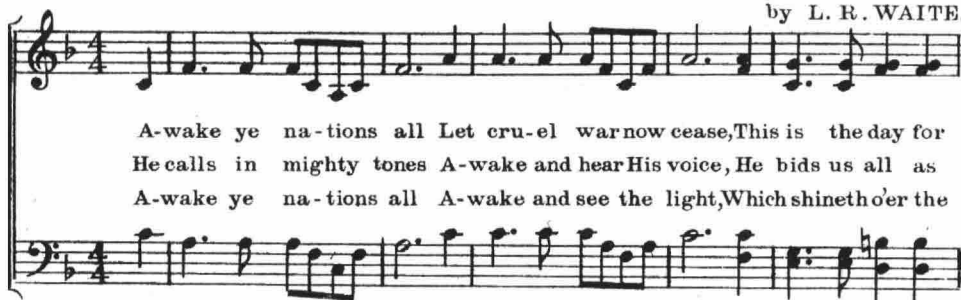
7
Its rhythm swings from pole to pole;
Its music soon shall fill each soul;
And heavens scroll shall backward roll:
ALLAHO ABHA!

8
ALLAHO ABHA! Let it ring
Up to the throne of God, our King;
Let men and angels joyous sing:
ALLAHO ABHA!

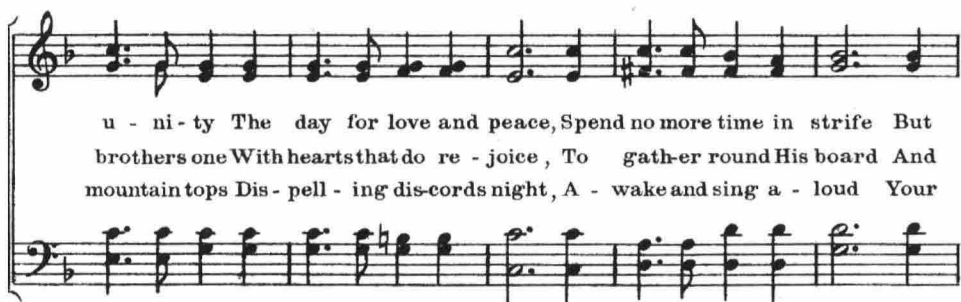
Awake Ye Nations All.

7

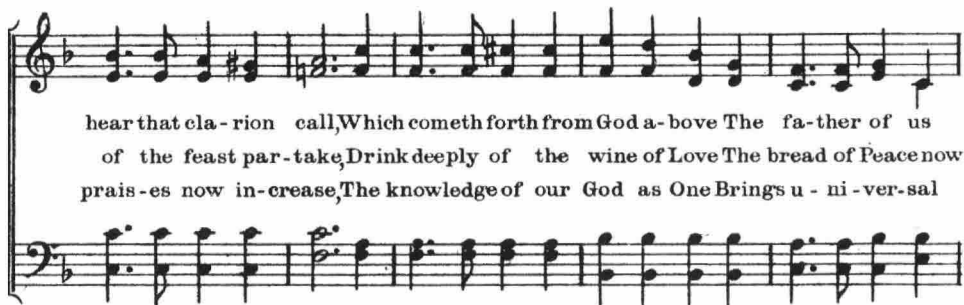
Words & Music
by L. R. WAITE.



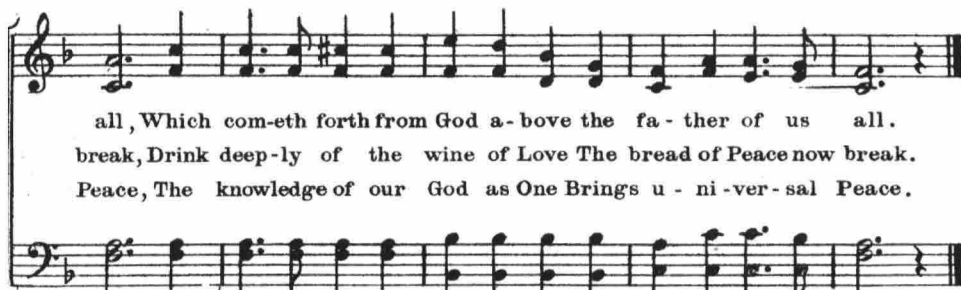
A-wake ye na-tions all Let cru-el war now cease, This is the day for
He calls in mighty tones A-wake and hear His voice, He bids us all as
A-wake ye na-tions all A-wake and see the light, Which shineth o'er the



u - ni - ty The day for love and peace, Spend no more time in strife But
brothers one With hearts that do re - jice , To gath - er round His board And
mountain tops Dis - pell - ing dis - cords night, A - wake and sing a - loud Your



hear that cla - rion call, Which cometh forth from God a - bove The fa - ther of us
of the feast par - take, Drink deeply of the wine of Love The bread of Peace now
prais - es now in - crease, The knowledge of our God as One Brings u - ni - ver - sal



all, Which com - eth forth from God a - bove the fa - ther of us all.
break, Drink deep - ly of the wine of Love The bread of Peace now break.
Peace, The knowledge of our God as One Brings u - ni - ver - sal Peace.

His glorious Sun has Risen.

Words & Music
by L. R. WAITE.

His glo - rious Sun has ris - en, to set for us no
Go tell the joy - ous tid - ings: His King - dom now hath
He came and dwelt a - mong us, with all His won - drous

more; The ech - o of His prais - es now rings from shore to
come! Where - in all pain and sor - row, and ev - 'ry doubt suc -
pows'rs; His Love embraced all na - ture the birds, the trees, the

shore; He came to ban - ish dark - ness, to show the per - fect
cumb; Es - tablish'd here on earth it is, and "who - so - ev - er
flow'rs; King of a Roy - al King - dom, we praise Thy Ho - ly

way. This is the ra - diant morn - ing of the mill - en - nial day!
will" May en - ter in, and love di - vine and peace his heart'll fill.
Name; Thy glo - rious Sun has ris - en, its Light no more to wane!

The Day of Certainty.

9

Words & Music
by L. R. WAITE.

Re - joice, re-joyce be - lie - vers, The night of doubt is
Re - joice, re-joyce be - lie - vers, As chil-dren of the
Re - joice, re-joyce be - lie - vers, For Knowledge, Faith and
Re - joice, re-joyce be - lie - vers, With ban-ners white un-

o'er The Sun of truth has ri - s - en Its
King Give forth His Pro - clam - a - tion Let
Love Falls o'er God's whole cre - a - tion Like
furled Where - on sweet Peace is writ - ten. Yea

rays reach ev - ry shore. Doubts sha - dows now with
ev - ry na - tion sing. Doubts sha - dows now with
sweet dew's from a - bove. Doubts sha - dows now with
peace to all the world. Doubts sha - dows now with

night must flee, This is the day of CER-TAIN-TY.
night must flee This is the day of CER-TAIN-TY.
night must flee This is the day of CER-TAIN-TY.
night must flee This is the day of CER-TAIN-TY.

Praise Thee O God.

Words & Music
by L. R. WAITE.

Out of dark-ness and re-pin - ing Praise Thee O God.
 May the sword and gun be brok-en Praise Thee O God.
 Man has learned that he was dreaming Praise Thee O God.

Out of faith that was de - clin - ing Praise Thee O God.
 As a sign a lov - ing tok-en Praise Thee O God.
 All di - vi - sion was but seem - ing Praise Thee O God.

Out of days of trib - u - la - tion Days when na - tion ha - ted na - tion
 That no more Thy sons we're sending To a cru - el war and rending
 Now in Thee he is u - nit - ed And e - ter - nal love hath plighted

Thou hast made us one re - la - - tion Praise Thee O God.
 Ties of love but as one blend - - ing Praise Thee O God.
 With Thy word of Peace de - light - - ed Praise Thee O God.

Alleluia Song.

11

Words & Music by L. R. WAITE.

Moderato

ff Al - le - lu - ia! Lo the Shepherd Of Gods sheep has come a - gain To fulfill the
cres
 2. Once a - gain His voice is pleading As it did in days of old; I the Shepherd
 3. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Let our song by men be heard, Lcolour Shepherd

mf
 word of Prophets giv - enthro' the sa - cred pen. He has comewith love to save us
 now a calling, Gent - ly call - ing to my fold. Glad are we who know our Shepherd,
 now doth lead us By the pow - er of His word. He will ga - ther ev - ry nation

dim
 He has come to set us free From the wilds of su - per - sti - tion From the
 Glad are we who know our King, Let our voic es rise to heaven And the
 To one fold in bonds of Love And Gods kingdom here e - stab - lish As it

ff
 paths of my - ster - y.
 echoes loud - ly ring. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 is in heav'n a - bove.

ff
 Let us sing Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! To our King!
rit

Tell the Wondrous Story

Words & Music by L. R. WAITE.

Tell the won-drous sto - ry, Tell it near and far
He has come as pro-mised He the Prince of Peace

Of the lov-ing Fa-ther. Of BA-HA-'UL - LAH Tell it e - ver
Come in might and pow-er And all strife must cease He has come in

tell it That all men may Know Now has come Gods Kingdom
glo-ry Dark nessnow must flee Fa - ther of all na-tions

On this earth be-low. Tell the wondrous sto-ry Tell it near and
We will tell of Thee

far Of the lov-ing Fa-ther Of - BA - HA 'UL LAH!

Softly His Voice is Calling.

13

Espressivo.

Words & Music by L.R. WAITE.

Soft - ly His voice is call - ing now call - ing to you and
Soft - ly His voice is call - ing now call - ing to ev - 'ry

me Hark to those tones so sweet and low
heart Come lit - tle chil - dren un - to me

o - ver the dis - tant sea Chil - dren of mine a -
and from me ne'r de - part Oh be ye ten - der

bide in love e - ver he seems to say
kind and true e - ver he seems to say

Ab - dul Ba - ha we turn to thee Thou art the perfect way.
Ab - dul Ba - ha we turn to thee Thou art the perfect way.

At Eventide.

Words & Music by
Moderato.

LOUISE R. WAITE.

At e - ven - tide, when hearts are worn and weary, As tired children

seek their mothers' breast, We turn to Thee and feel Thy spir - it o'er us,

And in Thy love we find our home and rest. Ab - dul Ba - ha, We
we find our home and rest.

turn our hearts to Thee, For Thou art love di - vine e - ter - nal - ly.

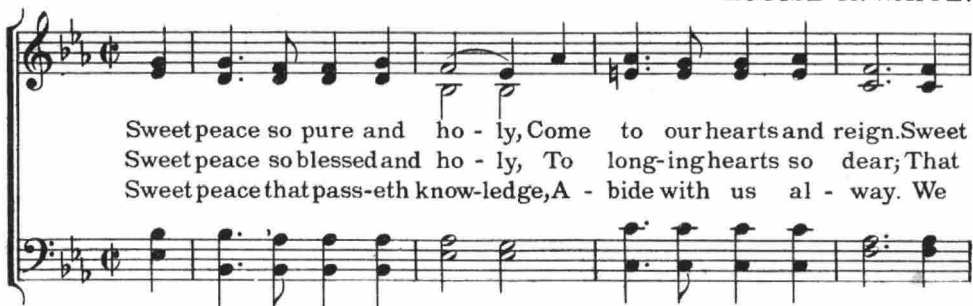
At eventide when darkness falls
around us
Earth's sorrows dim and burdens
fall away
As we with dear ones, meet in
sweet communion
Loves holy presence doth all
fear allay
Abdul Baha
We turn our hearts to Thee
For Thou art love divine
Eternally.

At eventide when lifes short day
is ended
And deaths glad tidings fall upon
our ear
As into realms of bliss and joy
and rapture
Thy hand will guide us. Thou
wilt still be near
Abdul Baha
We turn our hearts to Thee
For Thou art love divine
Eternally.

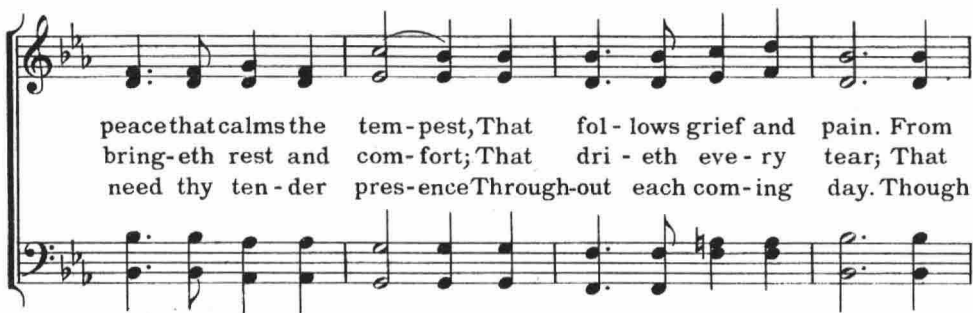
Sweet Peace.

15

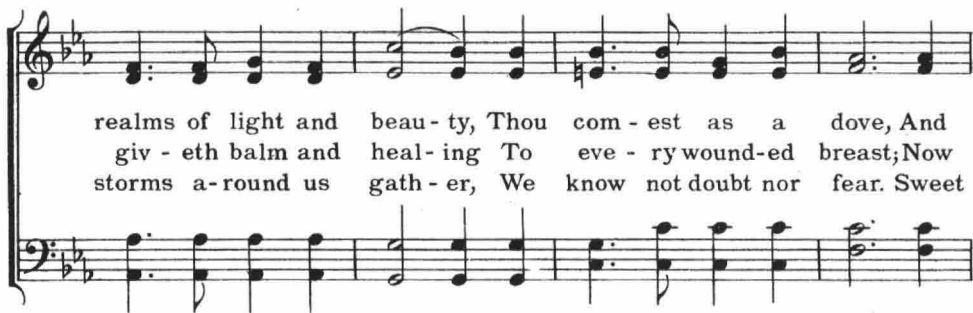
Words & Music by
LOUISE R. WAITE.



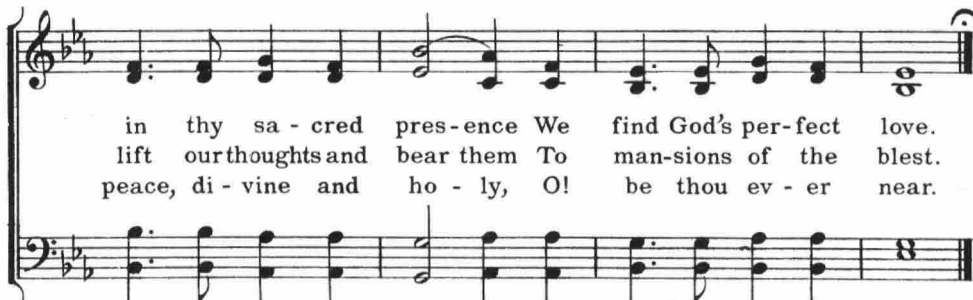
Sweet peace so pure and ho - ly, Come to our hearts and reign. Sweet
Sweet peace so blessed and ho - ly, To long-ing hearts so dear; That
Sweet peace that pass-eth know-ledge, A - bide with us al - way. We



peace that calms the tem-pest, That fol - lows grief and pain. From
bring-eth rest and com-fort; That dri - eth eve - ry tear; That
need thy ten-der pres-ence Through-out each com-ing day. Though



realms of light and beau-ty, Thou com - est as a dove, And
giv - eth balm and heal - ing To eve - ry wound-ed breast; Now
storms a-round us gath - er, We know not doubt nor fear. Sweet



in thy sa - cred pres-ence We find God's per-fect love.
lift our thoughts and bear them To man-sions of the blest.
peace, di - vine and ho - ly, O! be thou ev - er near.

Anthem of All Nations

Words & Music by
 LOUISE R. WAITE.
 (Shahnaz Khanum.)

O God of ev - 'ry na - tion, We turn our hearts to Thee. With -
 O Truce of God en - dur - ing, Come Thou to all the world, And
 O God of ev - 'ry na - tion, Thou fa - ther of us all, Let

in Thy love is safe - ty Is peace and lib - er - ty. For
 may Thy flag of beau - ty In each land be un - furled. A
 now Thy Ben - e - dic - tion Up - on each coun - try fall. With

love a - lone can con - quer The strife with - in each breast, And
 cov - en - ant pro - claim - ing That cru - el war has ceased, Be -
 wide di - vi - sion end - ing May ev - 'ry voice now ring, And

bind with ties e - ter - nal Thy sons of East and West.
 loved by all Thy child - ren, Thy spot - less flag of Peace.
 in love tones ex - ult - ant One na - tion's an - them sing.

Benediction

"Sing this melody in all gatherings of Love and
Harmony of the beloved of God."

LOUISE R. WAITE.

Abdul-Baha Abbas.

rall (Shahnaz)

May God's love now hov-er o'er us As a dove with out-stretched wings

p *rall*

While His peace that flows a - round us To each heart sweet comfort brings

a tempo *a tempo*

May we now re-ceive His spi-rit And its rad-iance shed a - far

mf *p*

Now and here in Love a - bid-ing In the realms of EL-AB - HA.

allarg.

Funds for the publication of this book having been provided, the proceeds from its sale will be devoted to the building of the Temple in America.