

Mama Oh Mama words and music by Darrell Rodgers

Mama tell me of the time, that He came for all mankind
Tell me how He spoke of unity,
and brought the Word of God for you and me
Tell me how He extolled Jesus, and shone brightly Mohammad's sun
Tell me how He spoke of Moses, and then showed us they were one.

Mama, Oh Mama, won't you tell me the story of Bahá'ú'llah?
Mama, Oh Mama, won't you tell me the story of Bahá'ú'llah?
Mama, Oh Mama, won't you tell me the story of Bahá'ú'llah?

All the teachings that He taught, and all the love that He brought;
Enough to keep mankind in joyous tears,
enough to keep us growing for a thousand years.
A new cycle has begun, a new age has surely come.
Out with the old one went our fears,
and we know the new one's going to last half a million years

Mama, Oh Mama, won't you tell me the story of Bahá'ú'llah?
Mama, Oh Mama, won't you tell me the story of Bahá'ú'llah?
Mama, Oh Mama, won't you tell me the story of Bahá'ú'llah?

Mama, mama I don't see, how a thing like this could come to be
and still we find mankind, sitting idly as though blind
Mama it's up to you and me, to lead them all to unity
Mama let's go show the world,
the standard of God's loving kindness is now unfurled.

Mama, Oh Mama, let's tell the world the story of Bahá'ú'llah!
Mama, Oh Mama, let's tell the world the story of Bahá'ú'llah!
Mama, Oh Mama, let's tell the world the story of Bahá'ú'llah!

Nightingale words and music by Darrell Rodgers

Back in Eighteen Forty Four, In the Land of Shiraz
Lived a man who taught men, of how it was to be,
for you and me

He spoke of one who was to come, after not so long a time,
to teach men the way of love, and unity for all mankind

Then in Eighteen Sixty Three, after years of misery
Bahá'ú'llah said he was foretold, in the holy books of old

And from His pen such wisdoms came, as any man had ever seen,
And the life that He lived, was purer than any life had been.

He called Himself a Nightingale, the Nightingale of Paradise
The Word of God flowed from His pen, the Abhá Kingdom in His eyes.

His love is like a sun, that will never set on me
And I know that through this teaching, Great God I'll go on reaching out,
for Thee

He called Himself a Nightingale, the Nightingale of Paradise
The Word of God flowed from His pen, the Abhá Kingdom in His eyes.

Now that I've found Him, want to build my world around Him,
Oh Lord,
Please grant that I might be a light for all to see your Word

He called Himself a Nightingale, the Nightingale of Paradise
The Word of God flowed from His pen, the Abhá Kingdom in His eyes,
Oh, In His eyes, In His eyes, In His eyes

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Each One Teach One words and music by Darrell Rodgers

Note: It's fun to have the young kids sing out "THAT MAKES TWO!" "THAT MAKES FOUR!"

Each One Teach One everyday
 Each one teach one, that's the way
Each One Teach One everyday
 Until the world is one

Each One Teach One everyday
 Each one teach one, that's the way
Each One Teach One everyday
 Until the world is one

Now One teach One – THAT MAKES TWO!
Two teach Two – THAT MAKES FOUR!
Four teach four means more and more and will help the world be one.

So,
Each One Teach One everyday
 Each one teach one, that's the way
Each One Teach One everyday
 Until the world is one

Now,
Billy taught sally and Sally taught Sue
Sue taught her brother and her sister too.
She taught her brother first and her sister last
but her sister taught the kids in the second grade class

One taught One – THAT MAKES TWO!
Two taught Two – THAT MAKES FOUR!
Four teach four means more and more and will help the world be one.

So,
Each One Teach One everyday
 Each one teach one, that's the way
Each One Teach One everyday
 Until the world is one

Now the kids taught the parents and the parents taught too
Before too long, the whole town knew
So they had a big meeting in the town meeting hall
And folks packed in from wall to wall

And they said a lot of prayers - They said quite a few,
They asked Bahá'u'lláh - and the Master too.
What do you think they decided to do to make the world as one?

They said:

Each One Teach One everyday
 Each one teach one, that's the way
Each One Teach One everyday
 Until the world is one

Each One Teach One everyday
 Each one teach one, that's the way
Each One Teach One everyday
 Until the world is one

Now One teach One – THAT MAKES TWO!
Two teach Two – THAT MAKES FOUR!
Four teach four means more and more and will help the world be one.

So,

Each One Teach One everyday
 Each one teach one, that's the way
Each One Teach One everyday
 Until the world is one!

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Live Life Right words and music by Darrell Rodgers

We can plan to teach, every soul we can reach, until the moon turns blue
And we can dance and sing and do anything to attract a heart that's true
But the Beloved Guardian tells us, that while we might impress a few,
If we want to reach the masses of all different classes, the first thing that we
must do....

(CHORUS)

We've got to live life right, that's what we've got to do
We've got to live life right, it's up to me and you
to enlist the whole world under, the banner of the army of light
Shoghi Effendi tells us we must live life right

I'm gonna' to get up every morning, read and pray to start my day
I'm gonna' stop at noon and say some prayers that I'm obliged to say
In the evening I'll study the Word of God and I'll say more prayers at night
And I'll pray Lord You will help to, live life right.

-Repeat CHORUS-

I'm talkin 'bout modesty, purity, temperance, and decency
It's gonna take a daily effort to keep our livin' straight
But if we apply a little diligence, and exercise a daily vigilance
Then, the Guardian tells us, everything will work out great

-Repeat CHORUS-

Bahá'ú'llah's commanded us to build His Holy Throne
If we arise to serve Him, we will not stand alone
But time is passing quickly, we must work with all our might
It's not too late if we concentrate and live life right.

-Repeat CHORUS-

You know, Shoghi Effendi tells us, we must live life right

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Building The New Jerusalem - words and music by Darrell Rodgers

CHORUS: We are building, The New Jerusalem
On the Holy Mountain, Carmel by the Sea
We are building, The New Jerusalem
It's the throne of God, For all the world to see.

The Beloved Guardian's words
Echo in our hearts
Promising a new world
If we'll play nobly our parts

-Repeat CHORUS-

The Leaders of the world
Will climb its terraced stair
To receive instructions from
The House of Justice there.

-Repeat CHORUS-

The people of Bahá
Have heard their Father's call
And joyfully arise to serve
And sacrifice their all

-Repeat CHORUS-

People of the world
Bahá'u'lláh is king
Join us to proclaim His Cause
And let your voices sing

-Repeat CHORUS-

It's the throne of God for all the world to see.

Heart to Heart to Heart words and music by Darrell Rodgers

For years and years the world has waited
For peace on earth to come and stay
But every violent day that passes
Will make some say there's just no way

The task of peace is monumental
As a mountain too high to climb
But I believe Mankind can make it
If we'll just climb one step at a time

Because a billion souls are standin' ready
To help when told just what to do
They only need to hear the message
Now we must choose to spread the news

That there's
(chorus)

One God, One world of which we all are part
So help us join this world together
Heart to Heart to Heart
Heart to Heart to Heart

If every one would look at others
As their sister and their brothers
Pretty soon this world would find
A little peace of mind, a little healin' time

'Cause there are changes takin' place
That will unite this human race,
But we've a long, long way to go
To make it so the world must know

That there's
(chorus)

One God, One world of which we all are part
So help us join this world together
Heart to Heart to Heart
Heart to Heart to Heart

You and I can start the trend
Of building peace from friend to friend
Heart to heart we can get through it
There'll be nothin' to it, if we'll just do it

The time has come to make a stand
To find a friend and extend a hand
The world is waiting for us to show
The way to go, because we know

That there's
(chorus)

One God, One world of which we all are part
So help us join this world together
Heart to Heart to Heart
Heart to Heart to Heart

If you'll take my hand then we will stand
Together as the start
Of a world of lives all linked together
Heart to Heart to Heart.

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Shores of Paradise words and music by Darrell Rodgers

There's a new day dawning, across the land
An old world falling, the morning is at hand

So feast your eyes, on what you see
the glory of the sunrise, calling you to be.

Sail across the sea, on the ocean of light
through the waters of mystery, to the shores of paradise

There's a new star shining, for those who see
on the horizon guiding, men to be free

Sail across the sea, on the ocean of light
through the waters of mystery, to the shores of paradise

Narration: from "The Hidden Words of Bahá'u'lláh" (#19 in the Persian section) :

O MY FRIENDS!

Have ye forgotten that true and radiant morn, when in those hallowed and blessed surroundings ye were all gathered in My presence beneath the shade of the tree of life, which is planted in the all-glorious paradise? Awe-struck ye listened as I gave utterance to these three most holy words: O friends! Prefer not your will to Mine, never desire that which I have not desired for you, and approach Me not with lifeless hearts, defiled with worldly desires and cravings. Would ye but sanctify your souls, ye would at this present hour recall that place and those surroundings, and the truth of My utterance should be made evident unto all of you.

(Baha'u'llah, The Persian Hidden Words)

It's a razor's edge away, to be free from death
And it's written in Abhá, we can reach it in a single breath

Sail across the sea, on the ocean of light
through the waters of mystery, to the shores of paradise
Paradise, Paradise.

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Bahá'ú'llah, Bahá'ú'llah, Call My Name words and music by Darrell Rodgers

Livin' in a world that's crumbling down
Bahá'ú'llah, Bahá'ú'llah, Call my name
I'm strainin' to hear that sacred sound
Bahá'ú'llah, Bahá'ú'llah, Call my name
In whispered tones, please call to me
Bahá'ú'llah, Bahá'ú'llah, Call my name
And I'll arise and follow Thee
Bahá'ú'llah, Bahá'ú'llah, Call my name

Oh Bahá'ú'llah, call my name. The night is dark and I can't see
Oh Bahá'ú'llah, call my name, that I might find my way to Thee

Well the sun is gone and the sky is dark
Bahá'ú'llah, Bahá'ú'llah, Call my name
And I'm searchin' for a sign of the Crimson Ark
Bahá'ú'llah, Bahá'ú'llah, Call my name
Oh Holy Mariner show me a chart
Bahá'ú'llah, Bahá'ú'llah, Call my name
And plot a new course for my wayward heart
Bahá'ú'llah, Bahá'ú'llah, Call my name

Oh Bahá'ú'llah, call my name. The night is dark and I can't see
Oh Bahá'ú'llah, call my name, that I might find my way to Thee

Without your love I don't stand a prayer of making my way through the cold night air
Thou art rich and I am poor. I'm diseased and you're the cure.
Turn Thy transforming glance my way, and rescue me when you hear me say:

Oh Bahá'ú'llah, call my name. The night is dark and I can't see
Oh Bahá'ú'llah, call my name, that I might find my way to Thee

Won't You find me stranded in the desert of need
Bahá'ú'llah, Bahá'ú'llah, Call my name
And lead me to the river that is life indeed
Bahá'ú'llah, Bahá'ú'llah, Call my name
Out in the wilderness hear my cry
Bahá'ú'llah, Bahá'ú'llah, Call my name
Sayin': Here am I Lord, Here am I....

Oh Bahá'ú'llah, call my name. The night is dark and I can't see
Oh Bahá'ú'llah, call my name, that I might find my way to Thee

Lay down your Burden words and music by Darrell Rodgers

The world's been burdened for a million years
By the wars of man and his children's tears
We got to lay down this burden cause its gettin' too great
We got to learn to live together 'fore it gets too late

Come on and

(Refrain:)

Lay down your burden at the feet of you lord
Lay down your burden at the feet of your lord
You've got to change direction once you've heard the word
So children lay down your burden at the feet of your lord

Baha'u'llah is the Lord's new name
Glory of God, you know it means the same
He fulfilled the promise of the prophets of old
So children Lay down that burden now cause we've been told that we can...

(Refrain:)

Lay down your burden at the feet of your lord
Lay down your burden at the feet of your lord
You've got to change direction once you've heard the word
So children lay down your burden at the feet of your lord

Moses led his people out of Pharoh's hand
Left 'em with the Tablets of the Lord's command
He said "when you've again been burdened and forgotten me
Messiah's gonna come down here and set you free

So come on

(Refrain:)

Baha'u'llah is the Lord's new name
Glory of God, you know it means the same
He brought the Law of God for you and me
And spent Forty years in prison just to set us free

Come on and

(Refrain:)

Jesus came and taught us life was spiritual then
Was crucified and ressurected just to prove it to men
He said "I got a lot to tell ya, but ya can't bear it now,
But when the Spirit of Truth comes, He'll show you how

How you can..

(Refrain:)

Baha'u'llah is the Lord's new name
Glory of God, you know it means the same
He wrote a hundred volumes for the world to see
How to live in love and harmony

So come on

(Refrain:)

Mohammad taught the people of the desert sun
How to be a nation how to live as one
He said "the Gate of God is comin' and when He gets here,
The Lord of Hosts will soon appear"

So come on

(Refrain:)

Baha'u'llah is the Lord's new name
Glory of God, you know it means the same
The time of nation buildin' now is over and done
So children, lay down that burden now and live as one

Oh Come on

(Refrain:)

Come on and
Lay down your burden at the feet of you lord
Come on and
Lay down your burden at the feet of you lord
Come on and
Lay down your burden at the feet of you lord.

Thank Thee Lord words and music by Darrell Rodgers

Lord I don't think I'll ever sing another sad song, Or shed another tear
Since I found the Blessed Beauty, And I found His message clear

All I want to do is serve Thee Lord, For the rest of my days
And I'm prayin' I beseech you God, Grant me strength to make my way,
Singin'

(CHORUS) Thank Thee Lord for Thy tender mercies
Thank Thee Lord for Thy kindness
Thank Thee Lord for Thy sweet protection
Thank Thee Lord for Thy heavenly direction

Met a young man whose life was full of pain
He was surely bound for that life of crime
When he heard the story of Bahá'u'lláh
He said, thank God you found me just in time!

Now he's teachin' everyone he meets
And he tells 'em all he knows
Singing praises to Bahá'u'lláh
You can here him every where he goes,
Singin'

-Repeat CHORUS-

A young mother worried for her children's fate
Said the future of the world looks bad to me
When she heard the story of Bahá'u'lláh
She said, it's a wonderful world my kids will see

So she raised those kids to serve the Lord
And she taught her husband too
Now together they serve Bahá'u'lláh
And in everything they do
They sing:

-Repeat CHORUS-

Heavenly Direction!