



"The prisoners in the Black Pit were cold, wet, hungry, and exhausted. But when Bahá'u'lláh taught them a chant of the words of the Báb, they sang it with strength and joy. They were so loud that, even though they were three levels underground, the sháh could hear their chant in his palace.

"The prisoners were on the floor in two rows, facing each other. One row chanted, 'God is sufficient unto me; He verily is the All-Sufficing!' The second row then sang, 'In Him let the trusting trust.' Over and over, they sang these comforting and powerful words."

## God Is Sufficient unto Me

TEXT REVEALED BY THE BÁB • Music by Narges • Arranged by Tom Price

Gm D Gm Cm Gm

God is suf - fi - cient un - to me; He is the All - Suf - fi - cing!  
 Qul Al - láh' - u' - Yak - fi 'An Kul - li Shay'

Gm D Gm Cm D Gm

God is suf - fi - cient un - to me; He is the All - Suf - fi - cing!  
 Qul Al - láh' - u' - Yak - fi 'An Kul - li Shay'

Cm Gm E<sup>b</sup> D

Let the trust - ing trust Him, let the trust - ing trust, \_\_\_\_\_  
 Wa 'A - la - llá - hi Fa' - liya - ta - wak - kal a'l -

D Gm E<sup>b</sup> D Gm

let the trust - ing trust, \_\_\_\_\_ let the trust - ing trust, \_\_\_\_\_ let the trust - ing trust, \_\_\_\_\_  
 mu - ti - wak - ki - lún, \_\_\_\_\_ liya - ta - wak - kal a'l - mu - ti - wak - ki - lún, \_\_\_\_\_