



MUSIC CAFÉ

"Music, sung or played, is spiritual food for soul and heart." —'Abdu'l-Bahá

Many Bábís (the name for followers of the Báb) defended their Faith with their lives. Thousands died in battle. During one battle at Fort Tabarsí in Persia, one of the Bábí leaders urged his companions to face the enemy with fearlessness. He cried out, "Mount your steeds, O heroes of God!"

Mount Your Steeds By Phil Lucas

Chorus

Mount your steeds, O he-ros of God, the Pro-mised Day has

come! Heed not your weak-ness or your frail-ties. Fix your gaze on the -

Verse 1

- Al-migh-ty. - Mount your steeds, O he-ros of God, the

Pro-mised Day has come! A hun-dred years have passed us by

to Chorus **Verse 2**

since the Bless-ed Beau-ty* raised His cry. - Mount your steeds,

O he-ros of God, the Pro-mised Day has come! The veils of glo-ry have

to Chorus

been cast down. The Pro-mised One has come, now cir-cle 'round. - Mount your

*Bahá'u'lláh