

the
little
Baba
Hymn
book

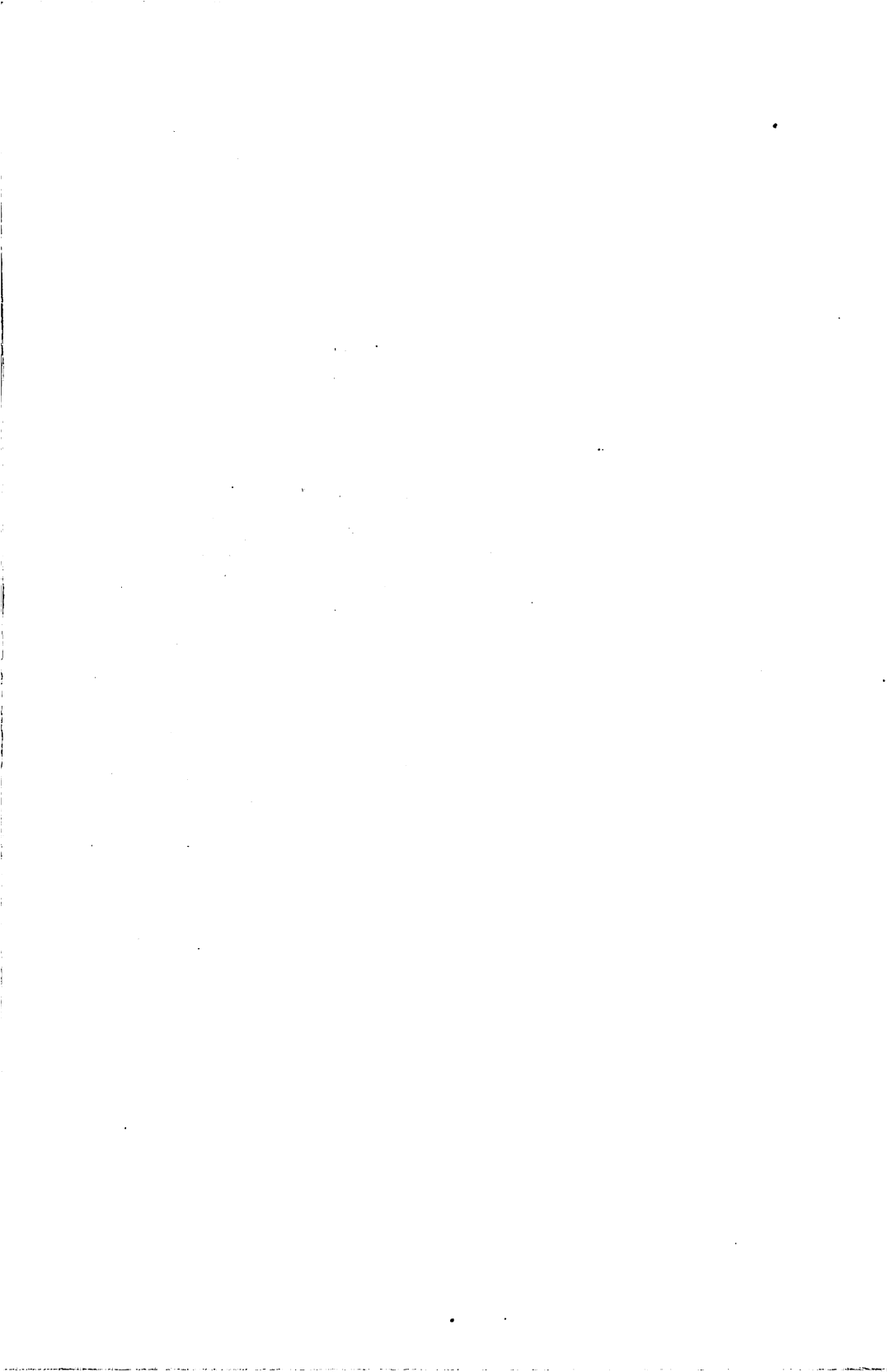
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Introduction

The Christian hymns of my childhood have always had a special place in my heart and life. Written by lovers of God, these are the gazals and bahajahns of the Christian, english language tradition. They opened my heart to love God and taught me how to love Him. They comforted me, encouraged me, and expressed the longings of my heart.

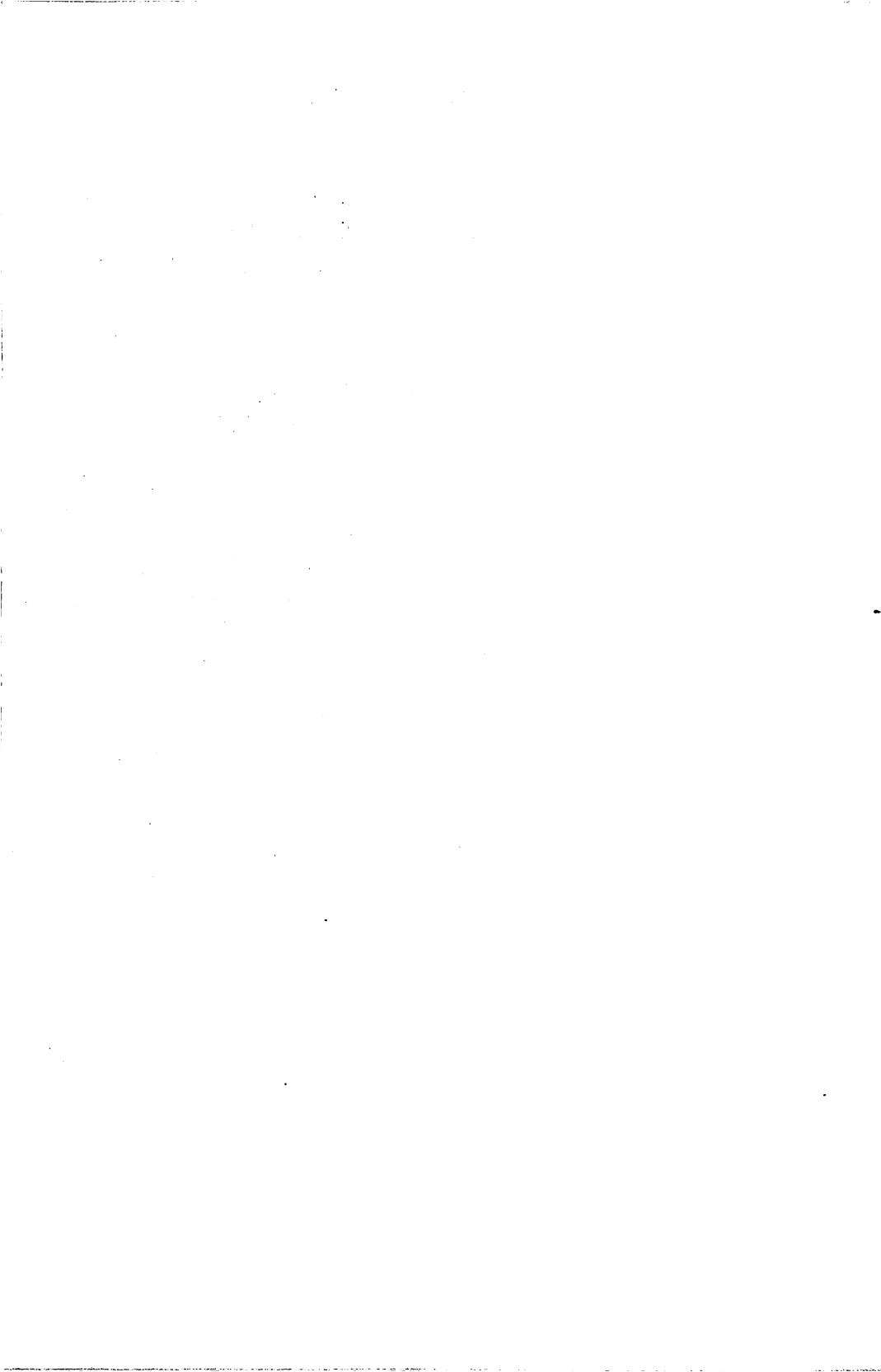
My heart still yearns to sing to Baba and I thought that there were other Baba lovers for whom these old hymns could have meaning if I made a few adaptations. in them.

Some of these have had only slight changes, a word here and there. Others have had a number of phrases changed. There were some that had a wonderful message but it was expressed in such strongly Christian imagery, that I changed a great deal of it to be meaningful to Baba lovers. The notation next to the title of each hymn indicates the amount of change made:

- indicates little or no change - a word or two
- f indicates moderate change - words and phrases added or changed
- * indicates considerable change - a lot of re-writing and/or additions

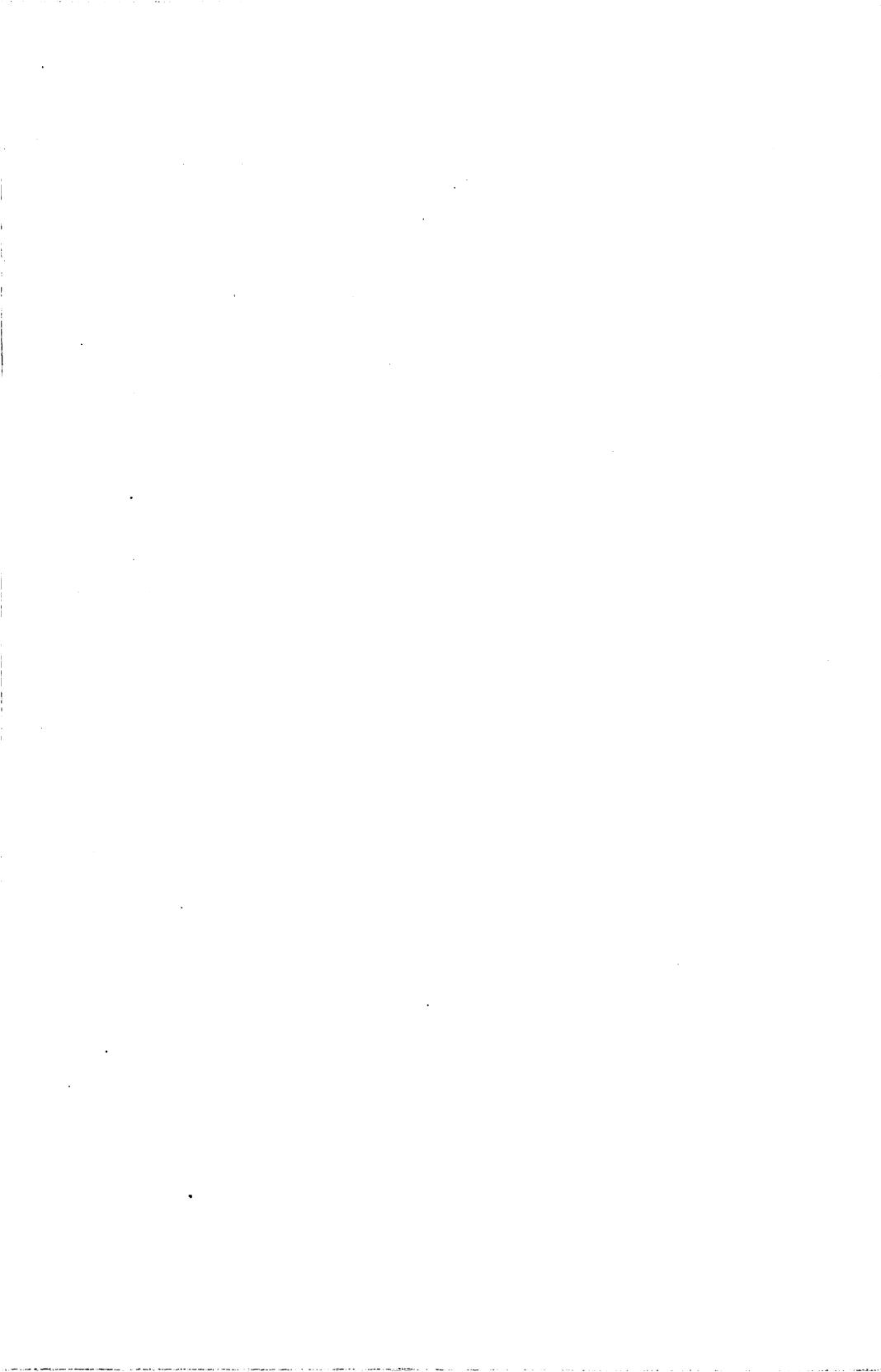
My source for the material was my childhood hymn-book, "Inspiring Hymns" edited by Alfred Smith in 1951.

Mardi McCabe



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O Love That Will Not Let Me Go •

George Matheson

Albert L. Peace



1. O Love that will not let me go. I rest my weary
2. O Light that fol-lowest all my way I yield my flick-ering
3. O Joy that seek-est me through pain I cannot close my
4. O Cross that lift-est up my head I dare not ask to



soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe. That
 torch to Thee; My heart re-stores its bor-rowed ray, That
 heart to Thee; I trace the rainbow through the rain, And
 fly from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo-ry dead, And



in Thine o-cean depths its flow May rich-er, ful-ler be.
 in Thy sunshine's blaze its day May bright-er, fair-er be.
 feel the prom-ise is not vain That morn shall tear-less be.
 from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall endless be.

Baba, the Very Thought of Thee •

Bernard of Clairvaux (translation E. Caswell)

John B. Dykes



1. Baba! the very thought of Thee with sweetness fills my breast:
2. No voice can sing, no heart can frame, nor can the memory find
3. Oh hope of every contrite heart, oh joy of all the meek
4. But what to those who find! Ah! this; nor tongue nor pen can show,



But sweeter far Thy face to see and in Thy presence rest
 A sweeter sound than Baba's name, Beloved of mankind
 To those who ask how kind Thou art, how good to those who seek
 The love of Baba what it is, none but His loved ones know

Spirit of God Descend Upon My Heart

George Croly

Fredrick C. Atkinson



1. Spi - rit of God, des - cend up - on my heart;
2. Have You not bid us love Thee, God and King?
3. Teach me to feel that you are al - ways near;
4. Teach me to love You as You would be loved



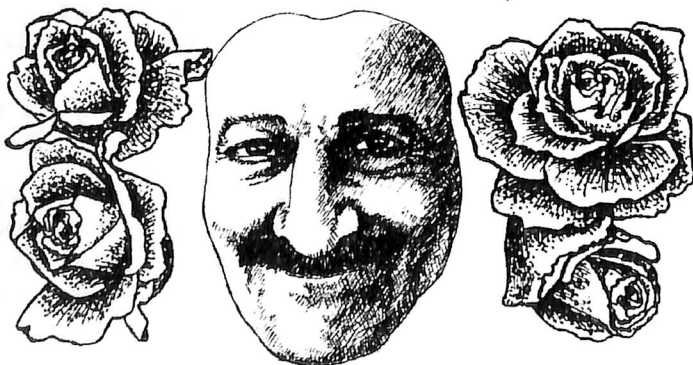
Wean it from earth, through all its pulses move;
All, all Your own, soul, heart and strength and mind;
Teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear
One ho - ly pas - sion fil - ling all my frame



Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as Thou art,
I see Thy feet there teach my heart to cling;
To raise a cheer - ful face in - stead of tears
To burn a - way all o - ther false de - sire



And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
Oh let me seek Thee and, oh let me find.
Teach me the pa - tience of un - answered prayer
My heart an al - tar; and Thy love the flame



Sun Of My Soul •

John Keble

Peter Ritter



1. Sun of my soul! Thou Baba Dear, It is not night if Thou are near;
2. When the soft dews of kindly sleep My weary eyelids gently steep,
3. Abide with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I cannot live;
4. Be near to bless me when I wake Ere through the world my way I take;



Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise To hide Thee from Thy lover's eyes
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest Fo - ev - er on my Baba's breast
Abide with me when night is nigh, For with - out Thee I dare not die.
Abide with me u - ntil I lose My - self with - in thy Heart of Love

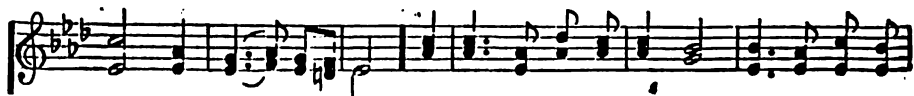
I Need Thee Every Hour •

Mrs. Annie S. Hawks

Rev. Robert Lowry



1. I need Thee every hour, most gracious Lord; No tender voice like
2. I need Thee every hour, in joy or pain; Come quickly and a-
3. I need Thee every hour, Most Ho - ly One; Oh make me Thine in-



chorus:

Thine can peace afford.
bide, or life is vain. I need Thee, Oh I need Thee; every hour I
deed Thou Blessed One



need Thee! Ac - cept me oh Be - lov - ed, I come to Thee

Within Your Shadow *

Elizabeth C. Clephane

Fredrick C. Maker



1. With - in your sha - dow, Baba, please let me take my stand
2. Your suf - fering form, dear Baba, my eyes at times can see
3. I take dear Lord Thy sha - dow for my a - bid - ing place



The sha - dow of your migh - ty heart with - in a wea - ry land;
That ve - ry bro - ken form you wore to suffer here for me
I ask no o - ther sun - shine than the sun - shine of Thy face



A home with - in the wil - der - ness a rest up - on the way
And from my smit - ten heart with tears two won - ders I confess
Con - tent to let the world go by, to know no gain or loss



from the bur - ning of the noon - day heat and the bur - den of the day
The won - ders of your glo - rious love and my un - wor - thi - ness
To lose this self my o - nly goal; to find you as you are



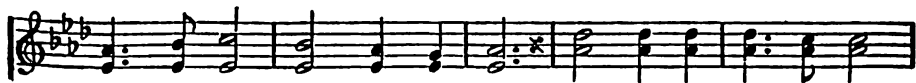
More Love To Thee •

Elizabeth Prentiss

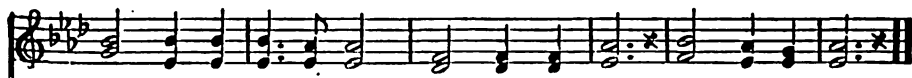
W.H.Doane



1. More love to Thee, Ba - ba, more love to Thee! Hear now the
2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, sought peace and rest. Now Thee a-
3. Let sor-row do its work, send grief and pain; Sweet are Thy
4. Then shall my la-test breath whis-per Thy praise This be the



prayer I make on ben - ded knee; This is my ear - nest plea;
 lone I seek. Give what is best. This all my prayer shall be:
 mes-sen-gers, sweet their re-frain, When they can sing with me,
 par-ting cry my heart shall raise; This still its prayer shall be:



chorus:

More love, Ba - ba, to Thee. More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

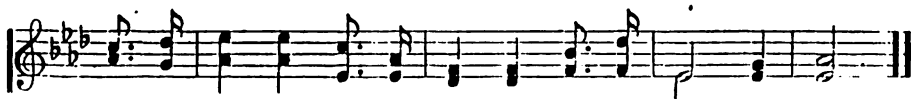
Praise Beloved •

Thomas Kelly

German



1. Praise Be-lo-ved you who know Him Who can tell how much we owe Him?
2. Ba - ba is the name that charms us With His smile He so disarms us
3. Trust in Him you saints for - ever He is faith - ful chang - ing never
4. Keep us Lord, oh keep us cleav - ing To Thy - self and still be-lie-ving,
5. Then we shall be where we would be. Then we shall be what we should be



Glad - ly let us of - fer to Him	All we are and have
What is there that e - ver harms us	While we hold to Him.
Nei - ther force nor guile can se - ver	Those He loves from Him.
Till the hour of our re - ceiv - ing	Pro - mised joy with Thee.
Things that are not now nor could be	Soon shall be our own.

All The Way Beloved Leads Me

Fanny J. Crosby

Robert Lowry



1. All the way Be - lo - ved leads me, what have I to ask beside?
2. All the way Be-love-d leads me, cheers each win-ding path I tread,
3. All the way my Ba-ba leads me, to this jou-rney's end and more



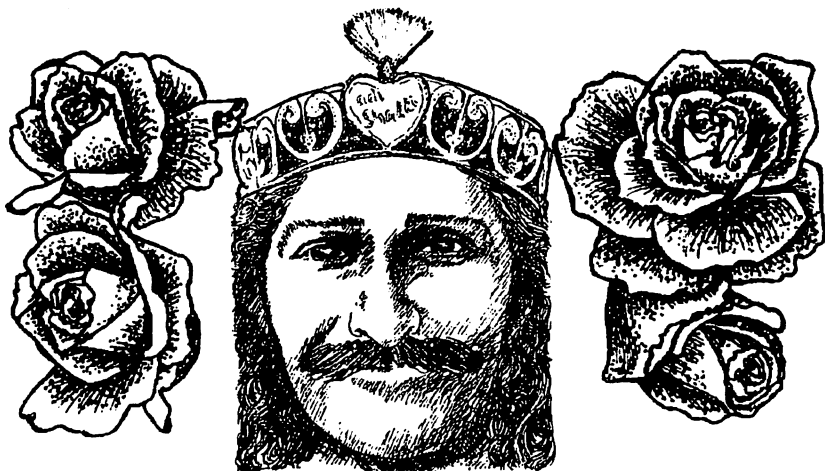
Can I doubt His tender mercy, who through life has been my Guide?
Gives me grace for every tr-ial, feeds me with the living bread
For his love to me is pro-mised 'til I reach that love-ly shore



Sweet-est peace, di-vin-est com-fort, here by faith in Him to dwell
Though my wea-ry steps my fal-ter, and my soul a-thirst may be
When my spi-rit, clothed im-mor-tal, wings its flight to realms of day



For I know what-e'er be-fall me Ba-ba do-eth allthings well; well.
Gush-ing from the rock be-fore me Lo a spring of joy I see; see.
This my song through end-less ages Ba-ba lead me all the way; way.



There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

Fredrick W. Faber

Lizzie S. Tourjke



1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, love to greet each wea-ry soul.
3. For the love of God is broad-er than the mea-sure of our mind
4. If our love were but more sim-ple we would take Him at His word

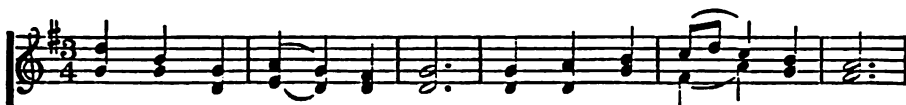


There's a kind-ness in His Jus-tice which is more than li-ber-ty
 There is mer-cy, grace and com-fort, to em-brace and make us whole.
 And the heart of the E - ter - nal is most won - der - ful - ly kind
 And our lives would feel the sun-light of the sweet-ness of our Lord

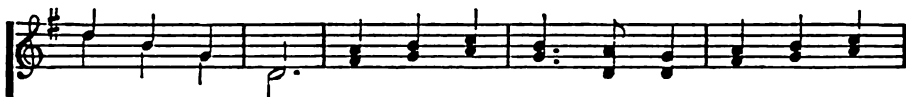
Come Thou Almighty King *

Author unknown

Felice de Giardini



1. Come, Thou Al - migh - ty King. Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Come Swee - test Com - for - ter, 'wake in our hearts to live
3. Come oh Be - lo - ved Lord Thy si - lent word to share
4. Praise to Him, Infinite Love, Infinite Power, Knowledge, Bliss



Help us to praise, Ba - ba all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic-
 In this glad hour; Thou who al - migh - ty art Come rule in
 Fill all our heart, drive out the strang - ers there Fill with your
 And e - ver - more, May we his si-lence hear, his won - drous



to - ri - ous Come and reign o - ver us An - cient of Days
 eve - ry heart and ne'er from us de - part Dear Lord of Love
 name so fair. Make it your home oh dear Eternal One.
 beau - ty see and to e - ter - ni - ty love and adore.



Wonder Wonderful Baba *

Annie B. Russell

Ernest O. Sellers



1. There is ne - ver a day so drea - ry, there is ne - ver a
2. There is ne - ver a cross so hea - vy, there is ne - ver a
3. There is ne - ver a care or bur - den, there is ne - ver a
4. There is ne - ver a bro - ken sin - ner, there is ne - ver a



night so long But the soul that is trus - ting Ba - ba will
 weight of woe But that Ba-ba will help to car - ry be-
 loss or grief But that Ba-ba in love will ligh-ten when
 wan - der - ing one But that Ba-ba in mer-cy will cap - ture



chorus:

some - where find a song.
 cause He loves us so. Won - der - ful, won - der - ful Ba-ba,
 car - ried to his feet.
 that heart so lost, alone.



in the heart he im-plant-eth a song; A song of de-live-rance, of



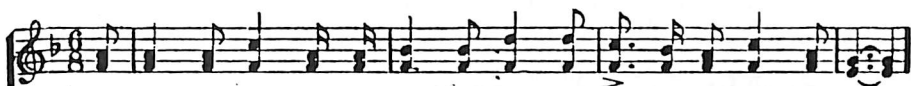
cou - rage, of strength. In the heart he im - plant- eth a song.



I'll Go Where You Want Me To Go ♯

Mary Brown

Carrie E. Rounsefell



1. It may not be on the moun-tain's height or o-ver the storm-y sea
2. Per-haps to-day there are lo-ving words That Ba-ba would have me speak
3. There's sure-ly some-where a low-ly place out in the world so wide



It may not be at the bat-tle front, my Lord will have need of me;
There may be now in the lone-ly way Some wan-der-er I should seek
Where I may la-bor through life's short day At B-aba's dear lovely side



But if by a still, small voice he calls to paths I do not know
Oh Ba - ba, if you will be my guide Though dark and rug-ged the way,
So trus-ting my all un-to Thy care I know thou lov-est me



I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go
I'll speak your mes-sage of love so sweet I'll say what you want me to say
I'll seek Thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what you want me to be



chorus:

I'll go where you want me to go dear Lord, O'er moun-tain or plain or sea;



I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be

Search Me Oh God *

Edwin Orr

Maori melody



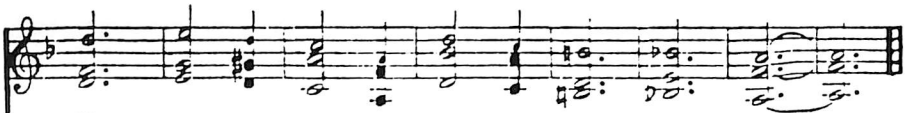
1. Search me, Oh God and know my heart today
2. Shine through my soul, i - llu - mine all my ways
3. Fill every thought, each word, each deed, I pray
4. Lord take my life and make it whol - ly Thine



Try me Dear Ba - ba, know my thoughts I pray
Show me the way to please you all my days
Light now the fire that burns the self away
Fill all my heart with Thy great Love di - vine



See if there be a sel - fish way in me
Grant me the grace to leave all else but Thee
take all my will, my ego, mind and pride,
Make it your home all stran - gers drive away



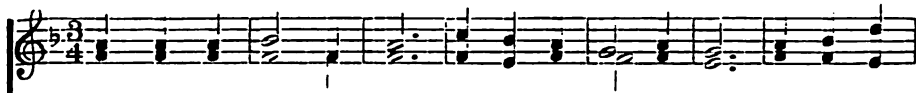
Cleanse me from all that's false and set me free
Wean me from earth and let me fly to Thee.
I now sur - ren - der, Lord, in me abide.
Teach me to find your feet and there to stay.



Breathe On Me Breath Of God •

Edwin Hatch

Robert Jackson



1. Breathe on me, Breath of God. Fill me with life a-new, That I may
2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un-til my heart is pure. Un-til with
3. Breathe on me Breath of God Till I am who - lly Thine Till all this
4. Breathe on me Breath of God, so shall I e-ver die. And live in



love what Thou dost love, and do what Thou wouldst do
Thee I will one will, to do or to endure
earth - ly part of me, glows with Thy fire divine
Thee the per - fect Life of Thine E - ter - ni - ty

Nearer My God To Thee •

Sarah F. Adams

Lowell Mason



1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, near - er to Thee Even though it
2. Though like the wan-der-er, the sun gone down Dark-ness be
3. There let the way a-ppear, steps un-to heaven; All that Thou
4. Then with my wa-king thoughts bright with Thy praise Out of my
5. Or if on joy - ful wing, cleav - ing the sky Sun, moon and



be a cross that raise - th me;	Still all my song shall be
o - ver me, my rest a stone;	Yet in my dreams I'd be
send - est me, in me - rcy given;	An - gels to be - ckon me
ston - y griefs Be - thel I'll raise;	So by my woes to be
stars for - got, up - ward I fly	Still all my song shall be



chorus:

Nearer my God to Thee, nearer my God to Thee, nearer to Thee



Still, Still With Thee •

Harriet B. Stowe

Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy



1. Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple mor - ning brea - keth
2. A - lone with Thee, a - mid the mys - tic sha - dows,
3. Still, still with Thee! As to each new-born mor - ning
4. When sinks the soul, sub - dued by toil to slum - ber,
5. So shall it be at last in that bright mor - ning,



When the bird wa - keth and the sha - dows flee;
The sol - emn hush of na - ture new - ly born;
A fresh and sol - emn splen - dor still is given,
Its clos - ing eyes look up to Thee in prayer;
When the soul wa - keth and the sha - dows flee;



Fair - er than mor - ning, lov - lier than day - light,
A - lone with Thee in breath - less a - do - ra - tion,
So does this bles - sed con - scious - ness, a - wa - king,
Sweet the re - pose be - neath Thy wings o'er - shading,
Oh in that hour, fair - er than day - light daw - ning,



Dawns the sweet con - scious - ness, I am with Thee.
In the calm dew and fresh - ness of the morn.
Breathe each day near - ness unto Thee and heaven
But sweet - er still, to wake and find Thee there.
Shall rise the glo - rious thought, I am with Thee.

The Name •

Rev. W.C. Mardin

E.S. Lorenz



1. The name of Ba - ba is so sweet, I love its mu - sic to re - peat;
2. I love the name of Him whose heart Knows all my griefs and bears a part;
3. That name I fond - ly love to hear, It ne - ver fails my heart to cheer;
4. No word of man can e - ver tell How sweet the name I love so well;



It makes my joys full and com - plete, The pre - cious name of Ba-ba.
Who bids all anx - ious fears de - part, I love the name of Ba - ba
Its mu - sic dries the fall - en tear; The love - ly name of Ba - ba
Oh let its prais - es ever swell, oh praise the name of Ba - ba



chorus

Baba, Oh how sweet the name! Baba, every day the same



Baba let all souls proclaim His worthy praise for ever.



Oh Could I Speak •

Samuel Medley

Dr. Lowell Mason



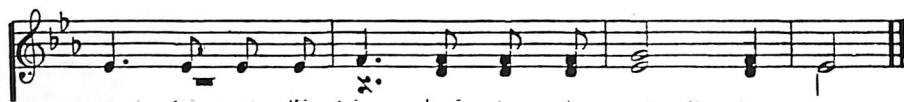
1. Oh, could I speak the match - less worth, O could I sound the
2. I'd sing the char - ac - ters he bears and all the forms of
3. Well, the de - light - ful day will come when my dear Lord will



glo - ries forth which in my Ba - ba shine I'd soar and touch the
love he wears ex - al - ted on his throne; In lof - tiest songs of
bring me home, And I shall see His face; Then with my Sav - iour,



heaven - ly strings and vie with Ga - briel while he sings in
sweet - est praise, I would to e - ver - las - ting days make
Bro - ther, Friend, a blest sa - ha - vas we will spend, Tri -



notes al - most di - vine, in notes al - most di - vine
all His glo - ries known. make all His glo - ries known.
um - phant in His grace, Tri - um - phant in His grace.



Blessed Be The Name *

W.H. Clark

Wm.J. Kirkpatrick



1. All praise to Him who reigns a-bove In ma-jes-ty su-preme
2. His Name a-bove all names shall stand Ex-a-lted more and more
3. He is the One in ma - ny forms Each heart His only throne
4. His name shall sing in e-very breath with-in each heart-beat sound



Of the three worlds the con-quer-or Whose reign shall ne-ver cease
One with the Fa-ther God su-preme Whom an-gel hosts a-dore
His Heart our re-fuge and our hope His name our sweet-est joy
His name will e-cho through each thought and fill each me-mo-ryl



chorus:

Bles-sed be the name, bles-sed be the name Bles-sed be the name of the Lord;



Bles-sed be the name, bles-sed be the name Bles-sed be the name of the Lord;



He Lives •

A.H. Ackley

A.H. Ackley



1. I serve a liv - ing Ba - ba, He's in the world to - day; I know that he is
2. In all the world a-round me I see his lov-ing care, And though my heart grows
3. Re - joice, re - joice His lov - ers, lift up your voice and sing His Jai and halle-



liv - ing what - ever men may say. I see His hand of mercy, I
wea - ry I ne - ver will des - pair; I know that He is lead - ing through
lu - jah to Me - her Ba - ba King! The Hope of all who seek Him, the



hear His voice of cheer, And just the time I need Him, He's al-ways near.
all the stor-my blast The day of His a-ppear-ing will come at last.
Help of all who find None o-ther is so lov-ing, so good and kind.



chorus:

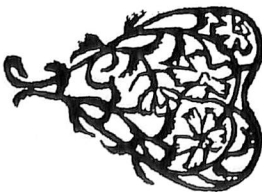
He lives, he lives, Me - her lives today! He walks with me and



talks with me a-long life's nar-row way He lives, He lives, He lives to



love im-part You ask me how I know he lives? He lives with-in my heart.



Joy To The World ⁵

Isaac Watts

George F. Handel



1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; let earth re-
2. Joy to the earth! Be - lo - ved reigns; let us our
3. He rules the world with truth and grace and makes the
4. He comes to break i - llu - sions' hold and free im-



ceive her King; Let e - very heart pre - pare Him room,
songs em - ploy; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
na - tions prove the glories of His truth and righ - teou - sness
pres - sions' bonds His love and grace will fill the lovers hearts



And heaven and na - ture sing, and heaven and na - ture
Re - peat the sound - ing joy, re - peat the sound - ing
And won - ders of His love, and won - ders of His
With fire of Love Di - vine, With fire of Love



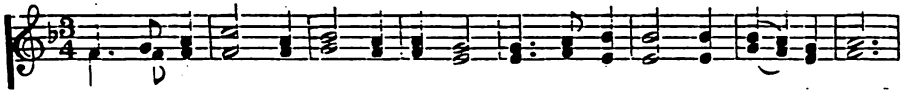
sing And heaven and heaven and nature sing.
joy Re - peat, Re - peat the sound - ing joy
love And won - ders, won - ders of His love
Divine. With fire, with fire of Love Di - vine.



All Your Anxiety •

Lieut. Col. E. H. Joy

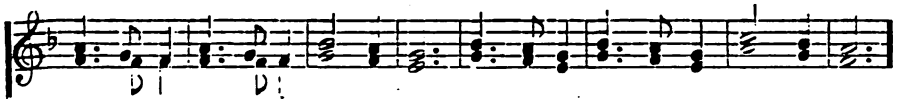
Lieut. Col. E. H. Joy



1. Is there a heart o'er-bound by so-rrow? Is there a life weighed down by care?
2. No oth-er Friend so keen to help you; No oth-er Friend so quick to hear;
3. Come then, at once, de-lay no lo-nger; Heed His en-trea-ty, kind and sweet;



Come to His feet, each bur-den bear-ing , All your an-xie-ty leave it there.
No oth-er place to leave your bur-den No oth-er one to hear your prayer.
You need not fear a dis-a-ppoint-ment, You will find peace at His dear feet.



chorus:

All your an-xie-ty, all your care. Bring to His love-ly feet leave it there;

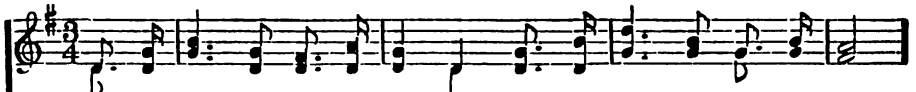


Nev-er a bur-den He can-not bear, Nev-er a friend like Me-her.

Close to Thee •

Fanny J. Crosby

Silas J. Vail



1. Thou, my ev-er-last-ing por-tion, More than friend or life to me;
2. Not for ease or world-ly pleas-ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
3. Lead me through this vale of sha-dows, Bear me o'er life's fit-ful sea;



D.S - All a-long life's pil-grim jour-ney, Ba-ba, let me walk with Thee.
D.S - Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
D.S - Then the place of your Dear Pre-sence, May I en-ter, Lord, with Thee.



Chorus:

D.S.

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee.



Lead Kindly Light*

John H. Newman

John B. Dykes



1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid the en-cir-cling gloom Lead Thou me on.
2. I was not e-ver thus nor prayed that Thou should lead me on
3. So long Thy love has blessed me, sure it still will lead me on
4. A-wa-ken in my heart your si-lent voice to lead me on



The night is dark, and I am far from home; lead thou me on
I loved to choose and see my path, but now lead Thou me on
Through bar-ren de-sert, stor-my seas un-til the night is gone
Teach me to love you as you wish and lov-ing to fo-l-low on



Keep thou my feet, I do not ask to see
I loved the ga-rish day and spite of fears
And with the morn I see at last your love-ly smile
Grant me that long-ing that your lov-ers know



the dis-tant scene, one step e-nough for me
Pride ruled my will. Re-mem-ber not past years
which I have loved long since and lost a-while
That I may find your Heart and there to grow

Be Still, My Soul •

Katharina vonSchlegel

Jean Sibelius



1. Be still, my soul: The Lord is on thy side; Bear pa-tient-ly the
2. Be still, my soul: thy God doth un-der-take to guide the fu-ture
3. Be still, my soul: the hour is haste-ning on When we shall be to-



cross of grief or pain; Leave to thy God to or-der and pr-ovide;
as He has the past. Thy hope, thy con-fi-dence let no-thing shake;
ge-ther with our Lord. When dis-a-ppoint-ment, grief, and fear are gone,



In eve-ry change He faith-ful will re-main. Be still, my soul; thy
All now mys-ter-ious shall be bright at last. Be still, my soul: the
Sor-row fo-r-got, love's pur-est joys re-stored. Be still, my soul: when



best thy heaven-ly Friend through thorn-y ways leads to a joy-ful end.
waves and winds still know His voice who ruled them when He dwelt below
change and tears are past, All safe and bles-sed we shall meet at last



Love Divine *

Charles Wesley

John Zundel



1. Love di-vine, all loves ex-cell-ing, Joy of heaven to earth come down
2. Speak, oh speak Thy Word Be-lov-ed in-to eve-ry trou-bled heart
3. Come Be-lov-ed to a-wak-en, make our hearts your on-ly home
4. Fi-nish then Thy new cre-a-tion, Pure and spot-less let us be;



Make our hearts Thy hum-ble dwel-ling, all Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown
Let us hear Thy voice and liste-ning make all o-ther words de-part
Sud-de-nly re-turn and en-ter. Come and make it all your own
Let us see Thy great sal-va-tion, Per-fect-ly re-stored in Thee.



Ba-ba Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure un-boun-ded Love Thou art;
Take away this dream of dream-ing, Let us see your smile so sweet
Thee we would be a-lways bles-sing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Changed from glo-ry into glo-ry, Till in heaven we take our place



Let us hear Thy voice and hear-ing wak-en eve-ry trem-bling heart
End of life and it's Be-gin-ning lead us to your love-ly feet
Pray and praise Thee with-out cea-sing, Glo-ry in They per-fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be-fore Thee, Lost in won-der, love and praise.



colophon

This book was created using a Macintosh to typeset the text and a photocopier to reproduce the pages. The titles are set in Palatino 14 pt. vertically scaled to 75%. The text for the hymns is Arena Condensed 10 pt. The text for the introduction, the table of contents and this page is Soutane 12 pt. The title page is set in Casque Open Face 48 pt. The covers for this book were hand made and the books hand stitched and bound.

The introductory drawing was done from the photo that presided in Baba's Samadhi for many years. The photo was taken during Baba's tour of Andrha. He is directing the singing of a children's group that was performing for his pleasure. It seemed the appropriate piece for this book of our songs to his beautiful presence with us. The other woodcuts and drawings are used just to fill the space on the pages and to keep a sense of Baba's presence.

Mardi McCabe

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