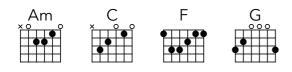
Bear and Endure



Capo: I

Were it not for the cold,

how would the heat of Thy words prevail?

Were it not for calamity,

how would the sun of Thy patience shine?

Lament not because of the wicked.

Thou wert created

||: to bear and endure, oh, to bear and endure, oh :||

Am C Were it not for the cold,

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Bahá'u'lláh Bonnie Lisbeth

