

---

## WHO WEARS THE DAWN FORM

---

Ward Parks (C)

---

**A** **E7** **A**  
Who wears the dawn-form of the heart's wakening?

**A** **E7** **A**  
I call him Meher, my friend and my king. **2x**

**Chorus:** **A D A E7 A**  
**Meher Baba, Meher Baba, Meher Baba, Meher Baba**  
**A D A E7 A**  
**Meher Baba, Meher Baba, Meher Baba, Meher Baba.**

He is the Sight that I am longing to see. He is my true Self, my true  
Self is He. **2x Chorus**

The musk-scent of His name wonderfully sweet ....entices me on the  
way to His feet. **2x Chorus**

Those who have mingled in the dust at His door... to leave His  
presence desire never more. **2x Chorus**

And when the veil is lifted what will they sing? Glory to Meher...  
our friend and our king. **2x Chorus**

The fairest fruit upon the creation tree... He is my true love... my  
true love is He. **2x Chorus**