
WHO WEARS THE DAWN FORM

Ward Parks (C)

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

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 sweetentices 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**