

Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

REST (Maker) (8.6.8.8.6.)

John Greenleaf Whittier

Frederick C. Maker

♩ = 132

Verse

Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind,
In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard,
O sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee,
Drop thy still dews of qui - et - ness,
Breathe through the heats of our de - sire

4

for - give our fool - ish ways; re - clothe us in our right - ful mind,
be - side the Syr - ian sea, the gra - cious call - ing of the Lord,
O calm of hills a - bove, where Je - sus knelt to share with thee
till all our striv - ings cease; take from our souls the strain and stress,
thy cool - ness and thy balm; let sense be dumb, let flesh re - tire;

10

in pur - er lives thy ser - vice find,
let us, like them, with - out a word,
the si - lence of e - ter - ni - ty,
and let our or - dered lives con - fess
speak through the earth - quake, wind, and fire,

13

in deep - er rev - erence, praise.
rise up and fol - low thee.
in - ter - pret - ed by love!
the beau - ty of thy of peace.
O still, small voice of calm.