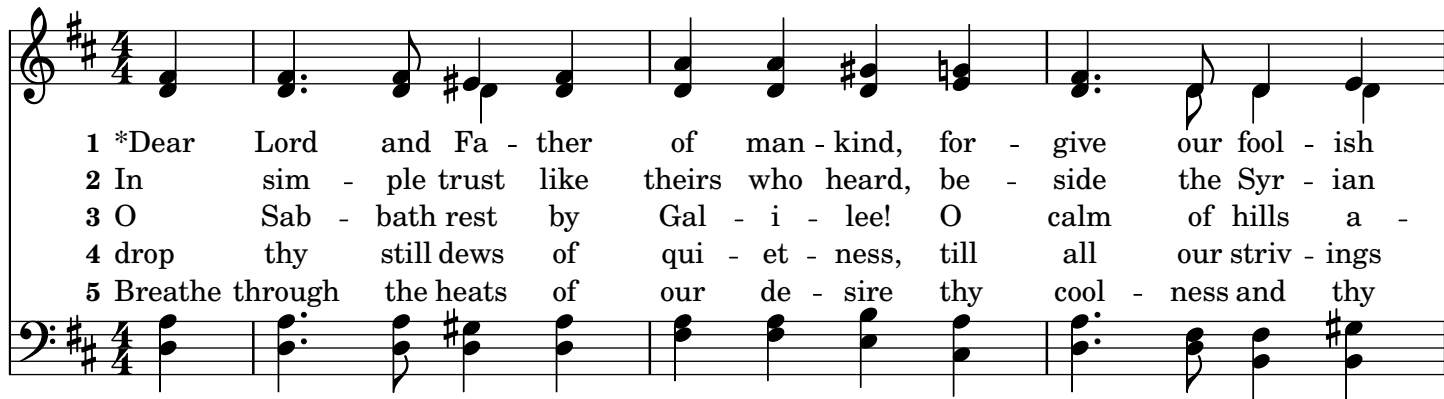


Dear Lord and Father of mankind

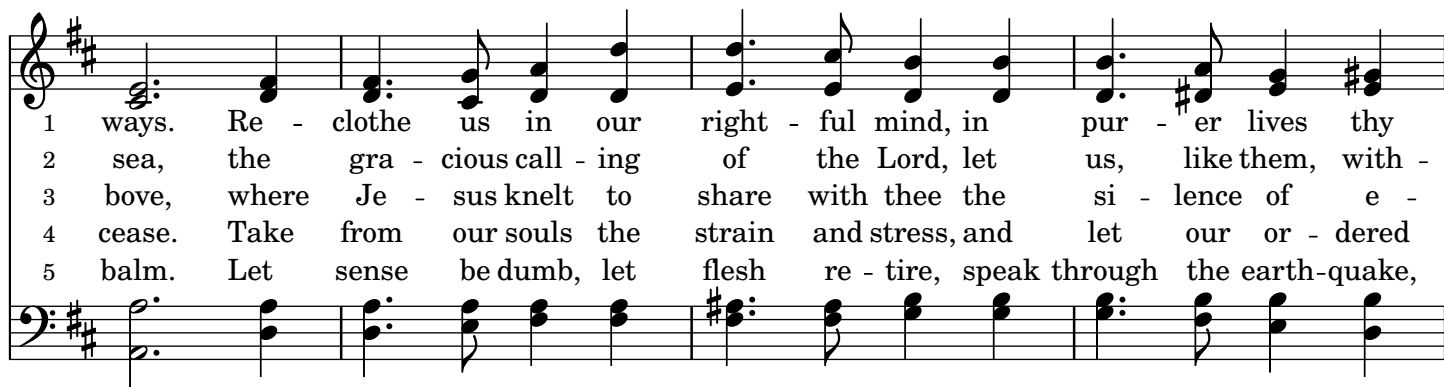
Text: John Greenleaf Whittier, *The Atlantic Monthly*, 1872

Music: Frederick C. Maker, *Congregational Church Hymnal*, 1887

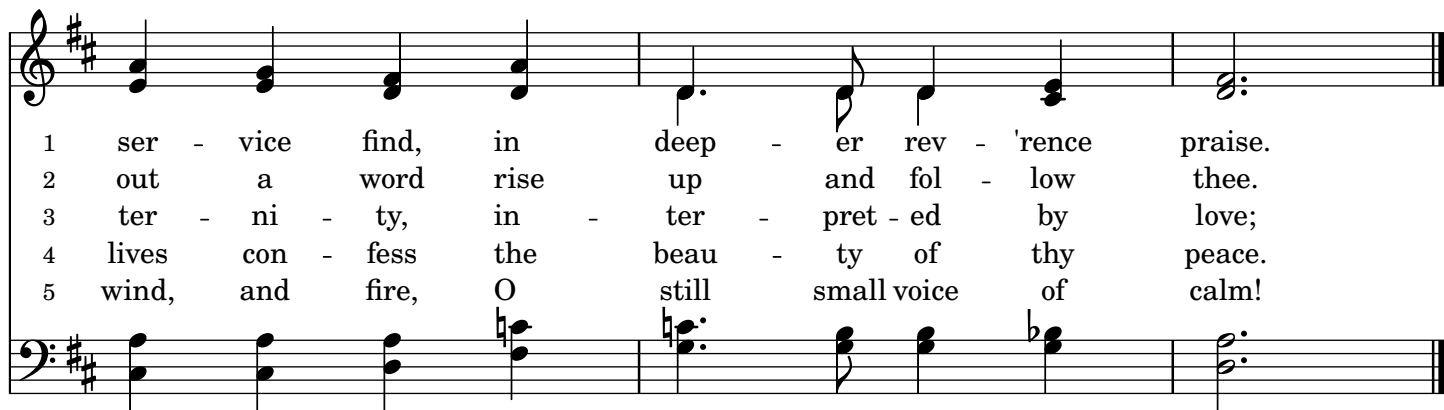
REST (WHITTIER) 86. 886



1 *Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, for - give our fool - ish
2 In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, be - side the Syr - ian
3 O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee! O calm of hills a -
4 drop thy still dews of qui - et - ness, till all our striv - ings
5 Breathe through the heats of our de - sire thy cool - ness and thy



1 ways. Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind, in pur - er lives thy
2 sea, the gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, let us, like them, with -
3 bove, where Je - sus knelt to share with thee the si - lence of e -
4 cease. Take from our souls the strain and stress, and let our or - dered
5 balm. Let sense be dumb, let flesh re - tire, speak through the earth-quake,



1 ser - vice find, in deep - er rev - 'rence praise.
2 out a word rise up and fol - low thee.
3 ter - ni - ty, in - ter - pret - ed by love;
4 lives con - fess the beau - ty of thy peace.
5 wind, and fire, O still small voice of calm!

*Alternate phrase: Dear Lord, thou life of humankind