

O God, in restless living

Text: Harry Emerson Fosdick, 1931

Music: Edward F. Rimbault, 1867

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1 O God in rest - less liv - ing we lose our spir - it's peace.
2 Teach us, be - yond our striv - ing, the rich re - wards of rest
3 Re - cep - tive make our spir - its, our need is to be still.
4 We grow not wise by strug - gling, we gain but things by strain.

Calm our un - wise con - fu - sion, bid thou our clam - or cease.
Who does not live se - rene - ly is nev - er deep - ly bless'd.
As dawn fades flick - 'ring can - dle, so dim our anx - ious will.
We cease to wa - ter gar - dens when comes thy plen - teous rain.

Let anx - ious hearts grow qui - et, like pools at eve - ning still,
O tran - quil, ra - diant Sun - light, bring thou our lives to flow'r,
Re - veal thy ra - diance through us, thine am - ple strength re - lease.
O, beau - ti - fy our spir - its in rest - ful - ness from strife,

till thy re - flect - ed heav - ens all our spir - its fill
less wea - ried with our ef - fort, more a - ware of pow'r.
Not ours, but thine the tri - umph in the pow'r of peace.
en - rich our souls in se - cret with a - bun - dant life.