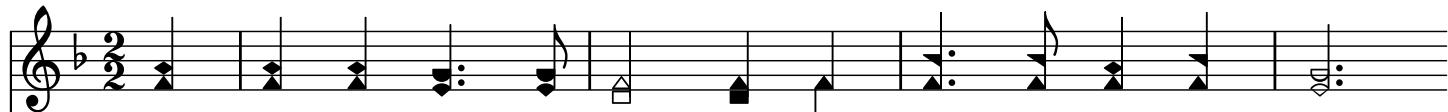


# O God, in restless living

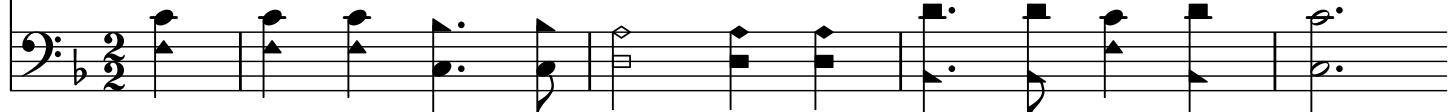
Text: Harry Emerson Fosdick, 1931

Music: Edward F. Rimbault, 1867

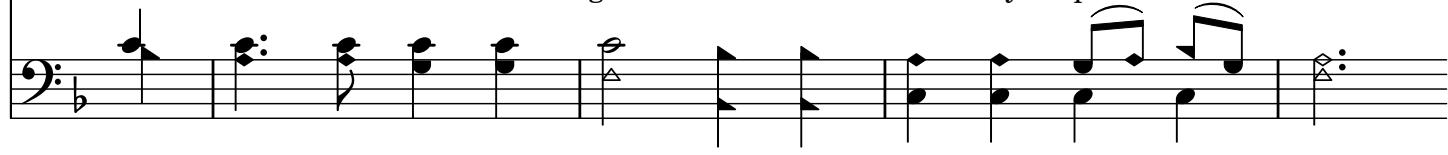
RUTHERFORD 76.76.76.75



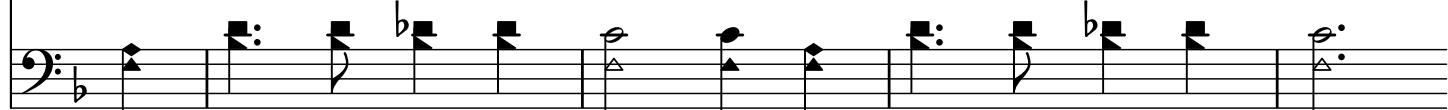
1 O God in rest - less liv - ing we lose our spir - it's peace.  
2 Teach us, be - yond our striv - ing, the rich re -wards of rest  
3 Re - cep - tive make our spir - its, our need is to be still.  
4 We grow not wise by strug - gling, we gain but things by strain.



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.

