


# Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

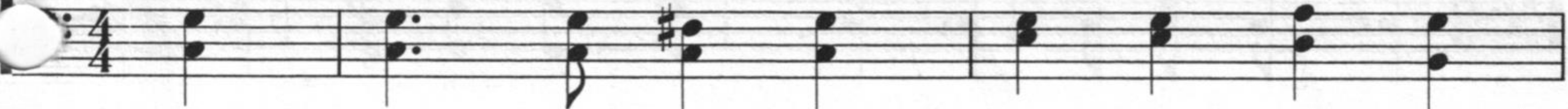
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by Greenleaf Whittier

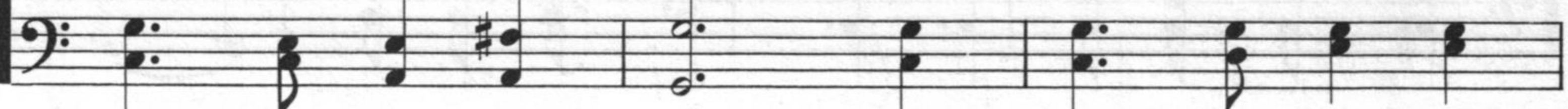
REST  
Frederick C. Maker




1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For -  
2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be -  
3. Drop Thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till  
3. Breathe through the puls - es of de - sire Thy



give our fe - verish ways; Re - clothe us in our  
side the Syr - ian sea, The gra - cious call - ing  
all our striv - ings cease; Take from our souls the  
cool - ness and Thy balm; Let sense be dumb, let



right - ful mind, In pur - er lives Thy  
of the Lord, Let us, like them, with -  
strain and stress, And let our or - dered  
flesh re - tire; Speak through the earth - quake,



serv - ice find, In deep - er rev - erence, praise.  
out a word, Rise up and fol - low Thee.  
lives con - fess The beau - ty of Thy peace.  
wind, and fire, O still, small voice of calm.

