

AMNS 115 Dear Lord and Father of mankind

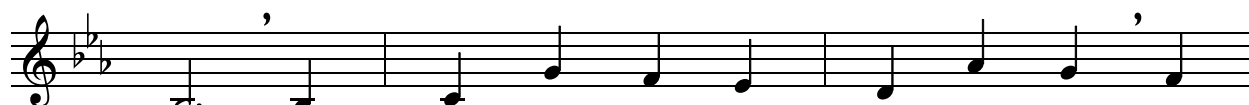
Melody: Repton

J. G. Whittier
(1807-1892)

C. H. H. Parry
(1848-1918)



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 Sy - rian*
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 stri-vings
5. Breathe through the heats of our de - sire thy cool-ness and thy



ways; re - clothe us in our right - ful mind, in
sea, the gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, let
bove, where Je - sus knelt to share with thee the
cease; take from our souls the strain and stress, and
balm; let sense be dumb, let flesh re - tire; speak



pur - er lives thy ser - vice find, in deep - er rev - 'rence
us, like them, with - out a word rise up and fol - low
sil - ence of e - ter - ni - ty, in - ter - pre - ted by
let our or - dered lives con - fess the beau - ty of thy
through the earth-quake, wind, and fire, O still small voice of



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