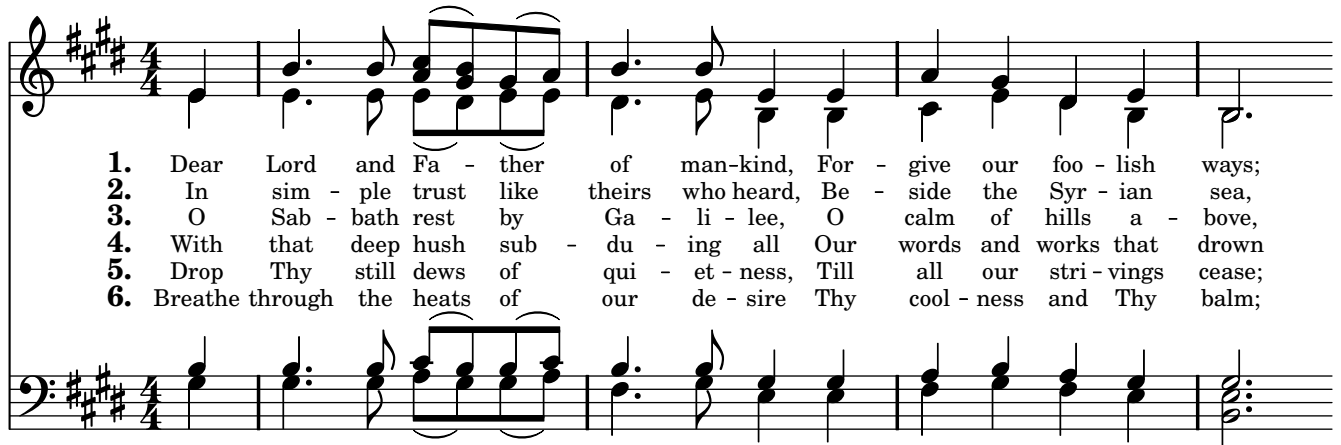


# Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

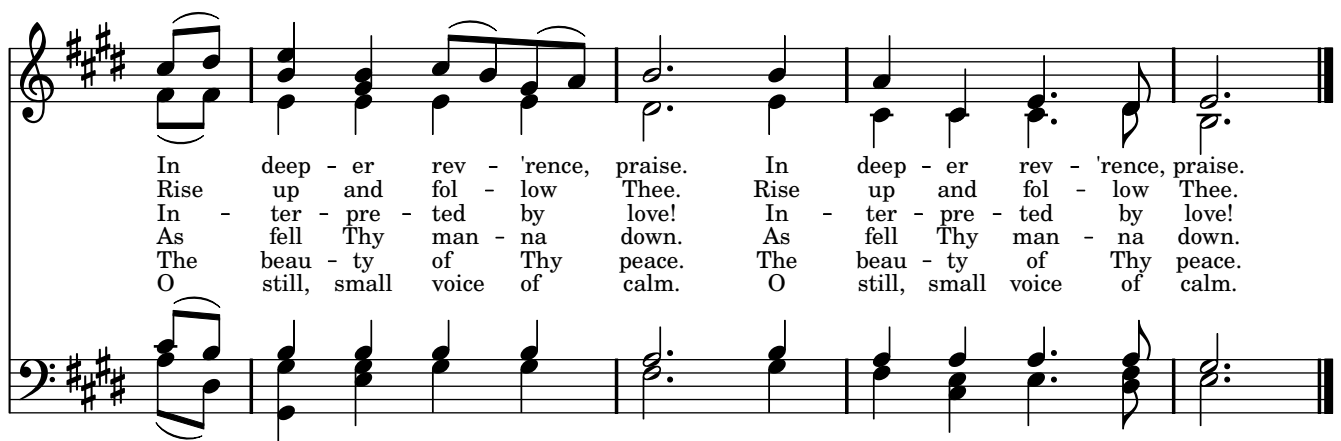
(SSATBB)



1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our foo - lish ways;  
2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian sea,  
3. O Sab - bath rest by Ga - li - lee, O calm of hills a - bove,  
4. With that deep hush sub - du - ing all Our words and works that drown  
5. Drop Thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till all our stri - vings cease;  
6. Breathe through the heats of our de - sire Thy cool - ness and Thy balm;



Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind, In pur - er lives Thy ser - vice find,  
The gra - cious cal - ling of the Lord, Let us, like them, with - out a word,  
Where Je - sus knelt to share with Thee The si - lence of e - ter - ni - ty,  
The ten - der whis - per of Thy call, As noise - less let Thy bless - ing fall  
Take from our souls the strain and stress, And let our or - dered lives con - fess  
Let sense be dumb, let flesh re - tire; Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,



In deep - er rev - 'rence, praise. In deep - er rev - 'rence, praise.  
Rise up and fol - low Thee. Rise up and fol - low Thee.  
In - ter - pre - ted by love! In - ter - pre - ted by love!  
As fell Thy man - na down. As fell Thy man - na down.  
The beau - ty of Thy peace. The beau - ty of Thy peace.  
O still, small voice of calm. O still, small voice of calm.

*Text:* John Greenleaf Whittier (1807 - 1892), in the *Atlantic Monthly*, April 1872

*Melody:* Charles Hubert Hastings Parry (1848 - 1918), 1888

*Parts:* Mark Hamilton Dewey (b. 1980), 2007