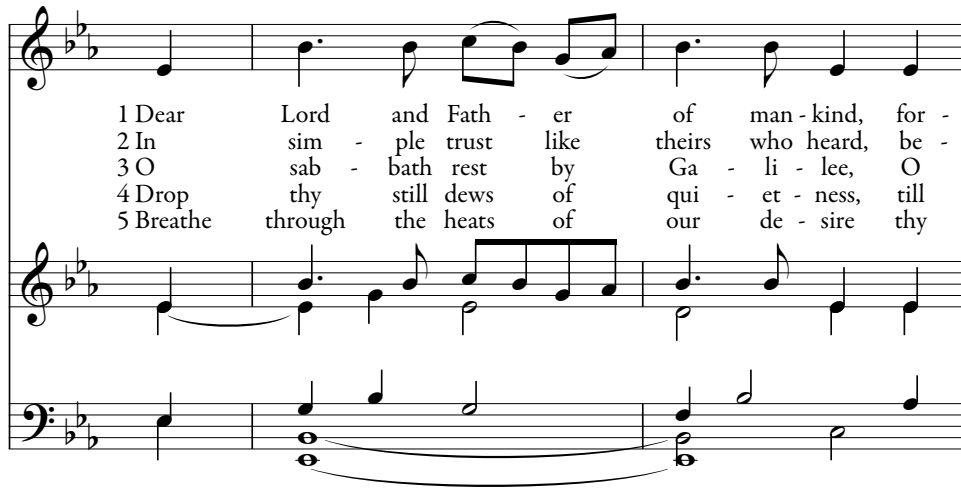
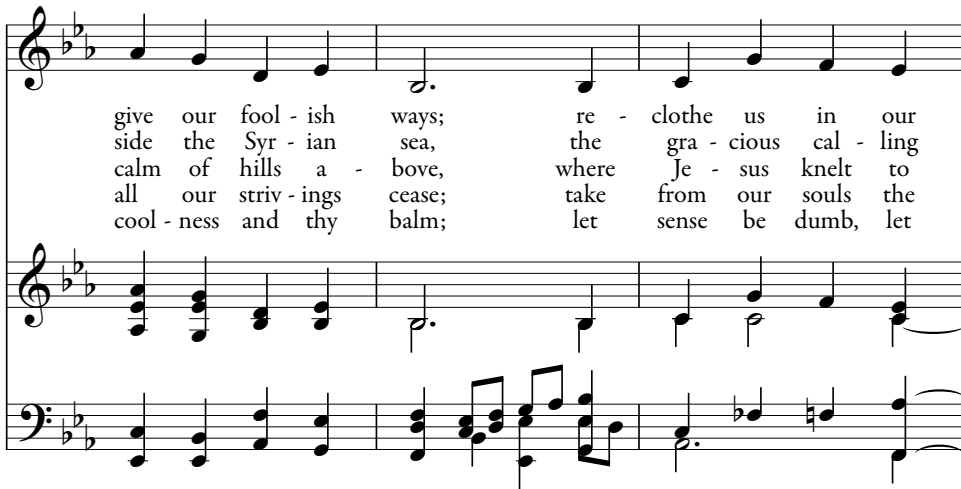


DEAR LORD, AND FATHER

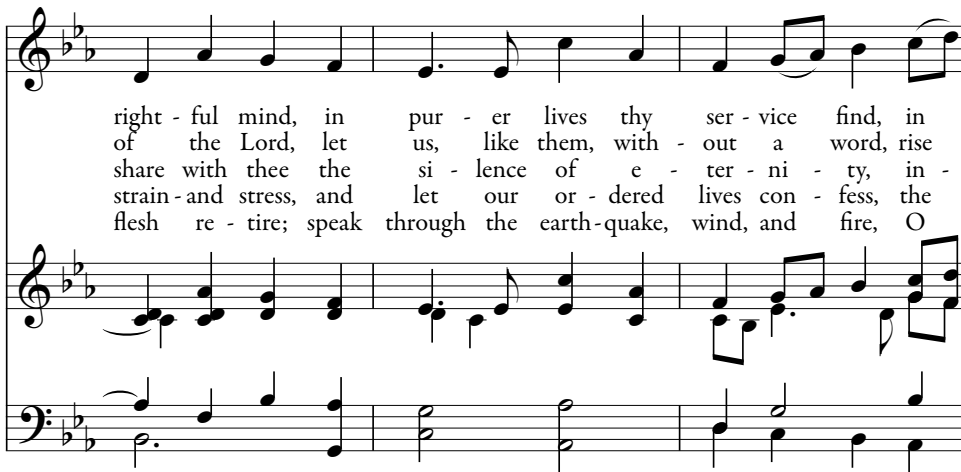
REPTON 8.6.8.8.6.
JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER



1 Dear Lord and Fath - er of man - kind, for -
2 In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, be -
3 O sab - bath rest by Ga - li - lee, O -
4 Drop thy still dews of qui - et - ness, till
5 Breathe through the heats of our de - sire thy



give our fool - ish ways; re - clothe us in our
side the Syr - ian sea, the gra - cious cal - ling
calm of hills a - bove, where Je - sus knelt to
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 ser - vice find, in
of the Lord, let us, like them, with - out a word, rise
share with thee the si - lence of e - ter - ni - ty, in -
strain - and stress, and let our or - dered lives con - fess, the
flesh re - tire; speak through the earth - quake, wind, and fire, O



deeper rev - er - ence In deep - er rev - erence praise.
up and fol - low Thee, Rise up, and fol - low Thee.
ter - pre - ted by love, In - ter - pre - ted by love.
beau - ty of thy peace, The beau - ty of The peace.
still, small voice of calm, O still small voice of calm.

