Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

Go forth, and stand... before the Lord. And, behold,... a still small voice. 1 Ki. 19:11-12 Be still, and know that I am God. Psa. 46:10

Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him. 37:5 Let us... enter into that rest. Heb. 4:11

1. Dear Lord and Father of mankind, For give our foolish ways; Re clothe us in our
right ful mind, In pur er lives Thy ser vice find, In deep er rev rence, praise.

2. O Sabbath rest by Gal i lee, O calm of hills a bove, Where Je sus knelt to
share with Thee The si lence of e ter ni ty, In ter pret ed by love!
strain and stress, And let our or dered lives con fess The beau ty of Thy peace.
flesh re tire; Speak thro the earth quake, wind, and fire, O still, small Voice of calm.
of the Lord, Let us, like them, with out a word, Rise up and fol low Thee.

3. Drop Thy still dews of qui et ness, Till all our striv ings cease; Take from our souls the
strain and stress, And let our or dered lives con fess The beau ty of Thy peace.
flesh re tire; Speak thro the earth quake, wind, and fire, O still, small Voice of calm.
of the Lord, Let us, like them, with out a word, Rise up and fol low Thee.

Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

1. Dear Lord and Father of mankind, Forgive our foolish ways; Re clothe us in our
rightful mind, In purer lives Thy service find, In deeper reverence, praise.

2. 0 Sabbath rest by Galilee, O calm of hills above, Where Jesus knelt to
share with Thee The silence of eternity, Interpreted by love!
strain and stress, And let our ordered lives confess The beauty of Thy peace.
flesh retire; Speak through the earth quake, wind, and fire, O still, small Voice of calm.
of the Lord, Let us, like them, without a word, Rise up and follow Thee.

3. Drop Thy still dews of quietness, Till all our strivings cease; Take from our souls the
strain and stress, And let our ordered lives confess The beauty of Thy peace.
flesh retire; Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire, O still, small Voice of calm.
of the Lord, Let us, like them, without a word, Rise up and follow Thee.

4. Breathe thro’ the heats of our desire Thy coolness and Thy balm; Let sense be dumb, let
flesh retire; Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire, O still, small Voice of calm.
of the Lord, Let us, like them, without a word, Rise up and follow Thee.

5. In simple trust like theirs who heard Beside the Syrian sea The gracious calling
of the Lord, Let us, like them, without a word, Rise up and follow Thee.