Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

1. Dear Lord and Father of mankind, Forgive our foolish ways; Reclothe us in our rightful mind; In strivings cease; Take from our souls the strain and stress, And Syrian sea, The gracious calling of the Lord, Let

2. Drop Thy still dews of quietness, Till all our foolish ways; Reclothe us in our rightful mind; In strivings cease; Take from our souls the strain and stress, And Syrian sea, The gracious calling of the Lord, Let

3. Breathe thro' the heats of our desire Thy coolness and stillness; Of quietude, Of quietude, Our souls in dumb adoration their deep contrition raise, Pleading thy grace in every place; Proclaim the gracious favor of our God, Be like to theirs who heard, Beside the

4. In simple trust like theirs who heard, Beside the Syrian sea, The gracious calling of the Lord, Let purer lives Thy service find, In deeper reverence praise. Let our ordered lives confess, The beauty of Thy peace. Thro' the earthquake, wind, and fire, O still small voice of calm! Us, like them, without a word, Rise up and follow Thee.