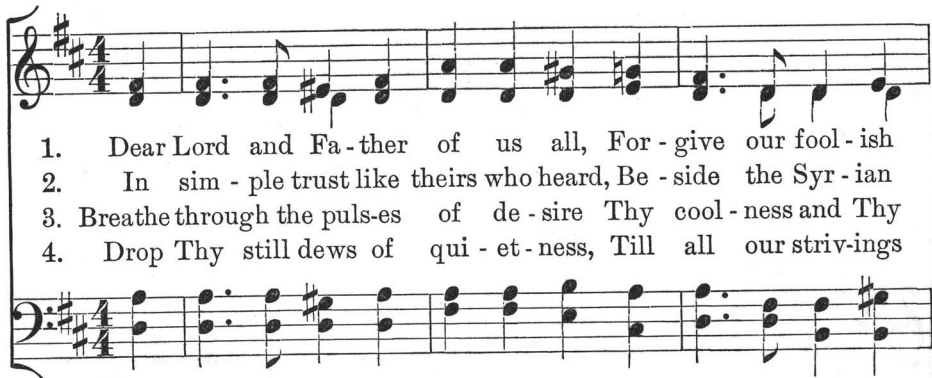


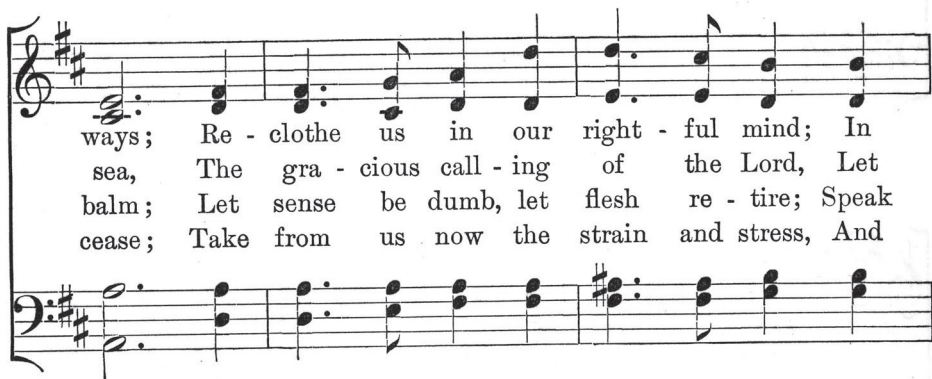
REST 86.886.

FREDERICK C. MAKER

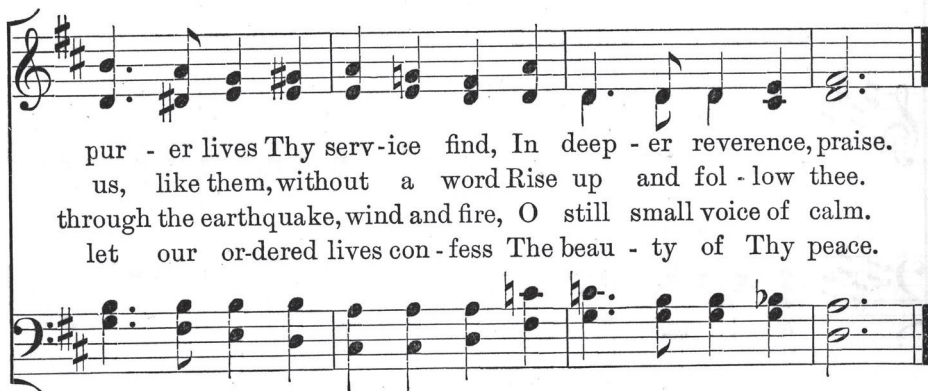
JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER*



1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of us all, For - give our fool - ish
 2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian
 3. Breathe through the puls - es of de - sire Thy cool - ness and Thy
 4. Drop Thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till all our striv - ings



ways; Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind; In
 sea, The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let
 balm; Let sense be dumb, let flesh re - tire; Speak
 cease; Take from us now the strain and stress, And



pur - er lives Thy serv - ice find, In deep - er reverence, praise.
 us, like them, without a word Rise up and fol - low thee.
 through the earthquake, wind and fire, O still small voice of calm.
 let our or - dered lives con - fess The beau - ty of Thy peace.