Dear Lord And Father Of Mankind

Word #427, C; Guitar #95, D

C Cdim C D7
Dear Lord and Fa- ther of man kind,
In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Drop Thy still dews of quiet- ness,
Breathe through the heats of our de- sire

G7 C Am D7 G
For- give our fool-ish ways!
Be- side the Syr-ian Sea,
Till all our stri-vings cease;
Thy coolness and Thy balm;

C G7 C E7 F
Reclothe us in our rightful mind;
The gra- cious calling of the Lord,
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
Let sense be dumb, let flesh re- tire;

A7 Dm D7 G C7
In pur- er lives Thy service find,
Let us, like them, with- out a word,
And let our ord- ered lives con-fess
Speak through the earth-quake, wind, and fire,

F Fdim7 C
In deeper rev- erence, praise.
Rise up and fol- low Thee.
The beauty of Thy peace.
O still small voice of calm!