COMMON PRAISE

411



A version for manuals only is at 414 (ii)

HYMNS THROUGH THE YEAR

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 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.
- O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
 O calm of hills above,
 where Jesus knelt to share with thee
 the silence of eternity,
 interpreted by love!
- 4 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.
- 5 Breathe through the heats of our desire thy coolness and thy balm; let sense be dumb, let flesh retire; speak through the carthquake, wind, and fire, O still small voice of calm.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER 1807-1892