Dear Lord and Father of Mankind



5 Breathe through 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.

Words: 1872, John Greenleaf Whittier (1807-1892) Music: *Repton*, 1888 | C. H. H. Parry (1848-1918)