

# Hymn

## Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

# 聖歌

## 听训歌

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



風火網頁 Webpage: <https://www.feng-huo.ch/>

Date: May 1, 2023



1=C  $\frac{4}{4}$ 

3 | 3. 3<sup>#</sup>2 3 | 5 5<sup>#</sup>4<sup>b</sup> 4 | 3. 1 1 2 | 2 - -

1. 亲 爱 的 主，人 群 的 父，饶 恕 吾 众 愚 妄，  
 2. 从 前 在 叙 利 亚 海 滨，渔 人 听 闻 主 声，  
 3. 当 年 安 息 加 利 利 滨，群 山 何 等 安 静！  
 4. 求 主 今 赐 静 默 恩 露，息 我 心 中 万 累，  
 5. 在 我 火 热 的 欲 念 中，被 主 平 安 凉 澈，

3 | 3. 4 5 i | i. 7 6 6 | 6. 5 4<sup>#</sup> 4 | 5<sup>b</sup> 4 3

1. 正 直 心 肠 再 赐 一 副，清 洁 之 中 寻 求 服 务，  
 2. 毫 无 犹 豫 毅 然 应 命，求 主 赐 我 同 样 信 心，  
 3. 基 督 向 父 屈 膝 仰 观，与 父 同 尝 静 默 永 恒，  
 4. 将 我 困 苦 完 全 消 除，一 尘 不 染，心 来 陈 诉，  
 5. 忘 我 形 骸，潜 心 供 奉，要 从 地 震、烈 火、狂 风，

5 | 1. 1 1 2 | 3 - - || 4 - - - | 3 - - - ||

1. 深 深 崇 拜 颂 扬。  
 2. 闻 召 迅 速 起 身。  
 3. 用 爱 解 释 分 明。  
 4. 上 主 平 安 真 美。  
 5. 听 主 微 声 训 敕。 (阿 们)

# 听训歌

198

惠蒂尔词 1872  
(John G. Whittier)

Dear Lord and Father of mankind

梅克曲 1887  
(Frederick C. Maker)

刘廷芳译 1934 1=C 4/4

3		3 · 3	<sup>#</sup> 2	3		5	5	<sup>#</sup> 4	<sup>b</sup> 4		3 ·	1	1	2		2	-	-
1		1 · 1	1	1		1	1	1	2		1 ·	1	1	1		7	-	-
1	亲	爱	的	主,	人	群	的	父,	饶	恕	吾	众	愚	妄,				
2	从	前	在	叙	利	亚	海	滨,	渔	人	听	闻	主	声,				
3	当	年	安	息	加	利	利	滨,	群	山	何	等	安	静!				
4	求	主	今	赐	静	默	恩	露,	息	我	心	中	万	累,				
5	在	我	火	热	的	欲	念	中,	被	主	平	安	凉	澈,				
5		5 · 5	<sup>#</sup> 4	5		5	5	6	5		5 ·	3	3	<sup>#</sup> 4		5	-	-
1		1 · 1	1	1		3	3	2	7		1 ·	1	6	6		5	-	-

3		3 ·	4	5	1̇		1̇ ·	7	6	6		6 ·	5	4	<sup>#</sup> 4			
1		1 ·	1	1	1		2 ·	2	1	1		1 ·	<sup>#</sup> 1	2	2			
	正	直	心	肠	再	赐	一	副,	清	洁	之	中	寻					
	毫	无	犹	豫	再	毅	然	应	命,	求	主	我	同					
	基	督	向	父	毅	然	一	副,	清	洁	之	中	寻					
	将	我	困	苦	完	全	心	副,	求	主	我	同	静					
	忘	我	形	骸,	潜	心	供	奉,	要	从	地	震、	心					
5		5 ·	5	5	5	<sup>#</sup> 5 ·	5	6	6		6 ·	6	6	6				
1		1 ·	2	3	3	3 ·	3	4	4		4 ·	3	2	1				

5	4	3	5		1 ·	1	1	2		3	-	-		4	-	-	-		3	-	-	-	
2	2	1	1		1 ·	1	1	<sup>b</sup> 7		1	-	-		1	-	-	-		1	-	-	-	
	求	服	务,	深	深	崇	拜	颂	扬。														
	样	信	心,	闻	召	迅	速	起	身。														
	默	永	恒,	用	爱	解	释	分	明。														
	来	陈	诉,	上	主	平	安	真	美。														
	火、	狂	风,	听	主	微	声	训	救。														
										(阿					们)								
5	5	5	<sup>b</sup> 7		<sup>b</sup> 7 ·	6	6	<sup>b</sup> 6		5	-	-		6	-	-	-		5	-	-	-	
7	7	1	3		4 ·	4	4	4		1	-	-		4	-	-	-		1	-	-	-	

## Dear Lord and Father of Mankind 345

REST 8.6.8.8.6

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1872

Frederick Charles Maker, 1887

1. \*Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fool - ish  
2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian  
3. O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee, O calm of hills a -  
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  
bove, Where Je - sus knelt to share with Thee The  
cease; Take from our souls the strain and stress, And

pur - er lives Thy ser - vice find, In deep - er rev - erence, praise.  
us, like them, with - out a word Rise up and fol - low Thee.  
si - lence of e - ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pret - ed by love!  
let our or - dered lives con - fess The beau - ty of Thy peace.

\*Or "Dear Lord, Creator good and kind."

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!

Alternate tune: REPTON, 419

# 169 Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

1 \*Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, for - give our fool - ish  
 2 In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard be - side the Syr - ian  
 3 O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee, O calm of hills a -  
 4 Drop thy still dews of qui - et - ness, till all our striv - ings  
 5 Breathe through the heats of our de - sire thy cool - ness and thy

ways; re - clothe us in our right - ful mind, in  
 sea the gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, let  
 bove, where Je - sus knelt to share with thee the  
 cease; take from our souls the strain and stress, and  
 balm; let sense be dumb, let flesh re - tire; speak

pur - er lives thy ser - vice find, in deep - er rev - erence, praise.  
 us, like them, with - out a word rise up and fol - low thee.  
 si - lence of e - ter - ni - ty, in - ter - pret - ed by love!  
 let our or - dered lives con - fess the beau - ty of thy peace.  
 through the earth - quake, wind, and fire, O still, small voice of calm!

\*Or "Dear Lord, Creator good and kind"

These stanzas were carved into a hymn from a much longer poem describing a frenzied ritual by an obscure sect in India, but they culminate in a reference to 1 Kings 19:11-12 that celebrates silence (as befits a Quaker poet). This tune was created especially for these words.

## Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

Tune: Repton 86886

C H H Parry (848-1918)

Descant: Nicholas Brown

(Descant verse 4)

Drop thy still dews of quietness,

1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther. of man-kind, for - give our fool-ish ways! Re -

And let our or - dered lives con -

clothe us in our right-ful mind, in pur - er lives thy ser-vice find, in -

fess the beau - ty of thy peace.

deep - er rev - 'rence praise, in deep - er rev - 'rence praise.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p><b>2. In simple trust like theirs who heard,</b><br/>         beside the Syrian sea,<br/>         the gracious calling of the Lord,<br/>         let us, like them, without a word,<br/>         rise up and follow thee,<br/>         rise up and follow thee.</p> | <p><b>4. Drop thy still dews of quietness,</b><br/>         till all our strivings cease;<br/>         take from our souls the strain and stress,<br/>         and let our ordered lives confess<br/>         the beauty of thy peace,<br/>         the beauty of thy peace.</p>                                  |
| <p><b>3. O Sabbath rest by Galilee!</b><br/>         O calm of hills above,<br/>         where Jesus knelt to share with thee<br/>         the silence of eternity,<br/>         interpreted by love!<br/>         interpreted by love!</p>                            | <p><b>5. Breathe through the heats of our desire</b><br/>         thy coolness and thy balm;<br/>         let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;<br/>         speak through the earthquake,<br/>             wind and fire,<br/>         O still small voice of calm!<br/>         O still small voice of calm!</p> |

546 Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For -  
 2. Drop Thy still dews of qui - et - ness Till  
 3. Breathe through the heats of our de - sire Thy  
 4. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be -

3  
 give our fool - ish ways; Re - clothe us in our  
 all our striv - ings cease; Take from our souls the  
 cool - ness and Thy balm; Let sense be dumb, let  
 side the Syr - ian sea, The gra - cious call - ing

6  
 right - ful mind; In pur - er lives Thy  
 strain and stress, And let our or - dered  
 flesh re - tire; Speak through the earth - quake,  
 of the Lord, Let us, like them, with -

*Baptist Hymnal 2008 546*  
 WORDS: John Greenleaf Whittier  
 MUSIC (BEST (ELTON) 8.6.8.6.6.): Frederick C. Maker

546 Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

8  
 ser - vice find, In deep - er rev - erence, praise.  
 lives con - fess The beau - ty of Thy peace.  
 wind, and fire, O still small voice of calm!  
 out a word, Rise up and fol - low Thee.

*Baptist Hymnal 2008 546*  
 WORDS: John Greenleaf Whittier  
 MUSIC (BEST (ELTON) 8.6.8.6.6.): Frederick C. Maker

Dear Lord And Father Of Mankind from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

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.

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!

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.

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!