

Dear God, Embracing Humankind

502

John Greenleaf Whittier, 1872; alt.

Mark 1:16-20; Matt., 14:22-23; 1 Kings 19:11-12

1 Dear God, em-brac - ing hu - 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 your still dews of qui - et - ness, till all our striv - ings
 5 Breathe through the puls - es of de - sire your cool - ness and your

ways; Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind, in
 sea, The gra - cious call - ing of your word, let
 bove! There Je - sus met you prayer - ful - ly: the
 cease; Take from our souls the strain and stress, and
 balm; Let sense be numb, let flesh re - tire; speak

pur - er lives your ser - vice find, in deep - er rev - erence, praise.
 us, like them, by spir - it stirred, rise up and fol - lowers be.
 si - lence of e - ter - ni - ty, in - ter - pret - ed by love.
 let our or - dered lives con - fess the beau - ty of your peace.
 through the earth - quake, wind, and fire, O still, small voice of calm.

In his poem "The Brewing of Soma," New England poet John Greenleaf Whittier compares frenzied ecstasies of a sect of Hindu priests to the noisy Christian revivals he found so offensive. This hymn of quiet worship is from the final stanzas.

Tune: REST 8.6.8.8.6.
 Frederick C. Maker, 1887
 Alternate tune: REPTON
 (repeating last phrase)

We Would Be Building

1. We would be build - ing; tem-ples still un - done O'er crum-bling
 2. Teach us to build; up - on the sol - id rock We set the
 3. O keep us build - ing, Mas-ter; may our hands Ne'er fal - ter

walls their cross-es scarce - ly lift, Wait - ing till love can
 dream that hard - ens in - to deed, Ribbed with the steel that
 when the dream is in our hearts, When to our ears there

raise the bro-ken stone, And hearts cre - a - tive bridge the hu-man rift.
 time and change doth mock, The un-fail - ing pur - pose of our no-blest creed.
 come di - vine com - mands And all the pride of sin - ful will de - parts.

We would be build - ing; Mas - ter, let thy plan
 Teach us to build; O Mas - ter, lend us sight
 We build with thee, O grant en - dur - ing worth

Re - veal the life that God would give to man.
 To see the tow - ers gleam - ing in the light.
 Un - til the heav'n - ly king - dom comes on earth.

I Sing a Song of the Saints of God

GRAND ISLE *Irregular*
John H. Hopkins, 1940

Lesbia Scott, 1929, alt.

Unison

1. I sing a song of the saints of God, Pa-tient and brave and true,
2. They loved their Lord so dear, so dear, And his love made them strong;
3. They lived not on - ly in a - ges past, There are hun-dreds of thou-sands still;

Who toiled and fought and lived and died For the Lord they loved and
And they fol-lowed the right, for Je - sus' sake, The whole of their good lives
The world is bright with the joy - ous saints Who love to do Je - sus'

knew. And one was a doc - tor, and one was a queen, And
long. And one was a sol - dier, and one was a priest, And
will. You can meet them in school, or in lanes, or at sea, In

one was a shep - herd - ess on the green: They were all of them
one was slain by a fierce wild beast: And there's not an - y
church, or in trains, or in shops, or at tea; For the saints of

saints of God, and I mean, God help - ing, to be one too.
rea - son, no, not the least, Why I shouldn't be one too.
God are just folk like me, And I mean to be one too.

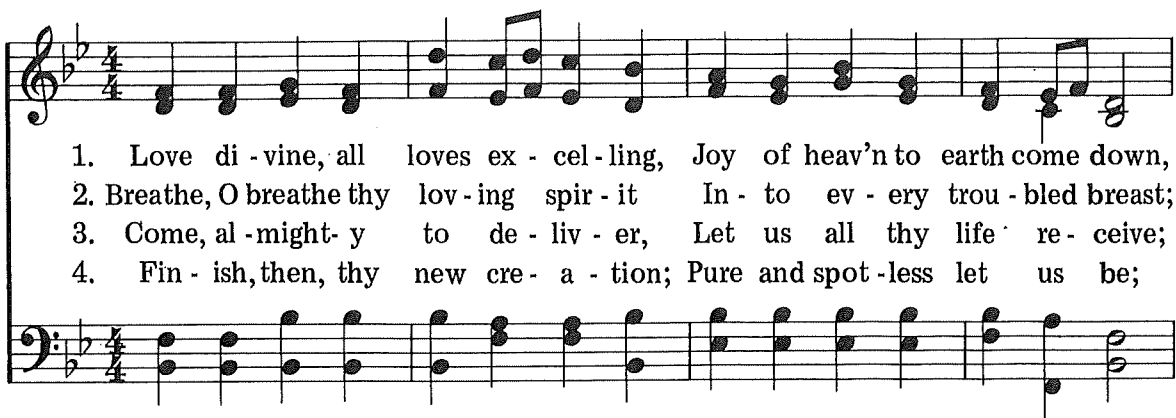
Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

Second Tune

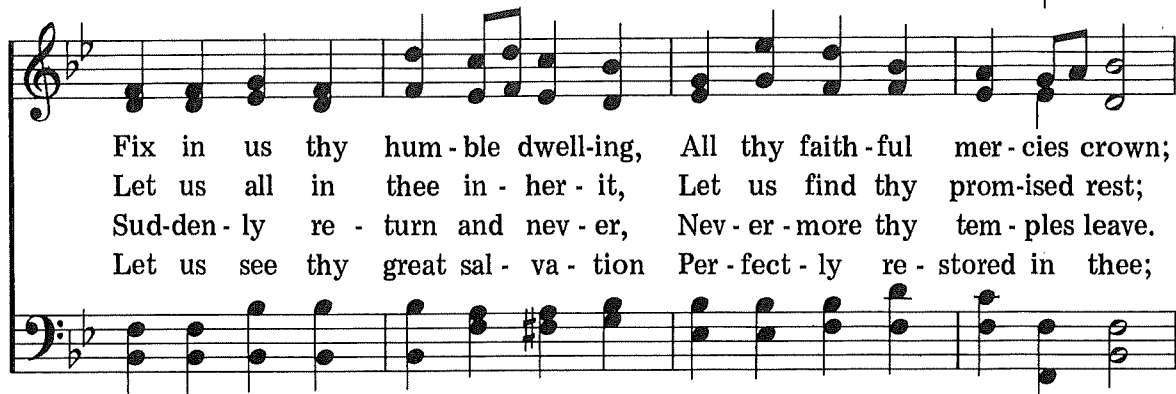
BEECHER 8.7.8.7.D.

John Zundel, 1870

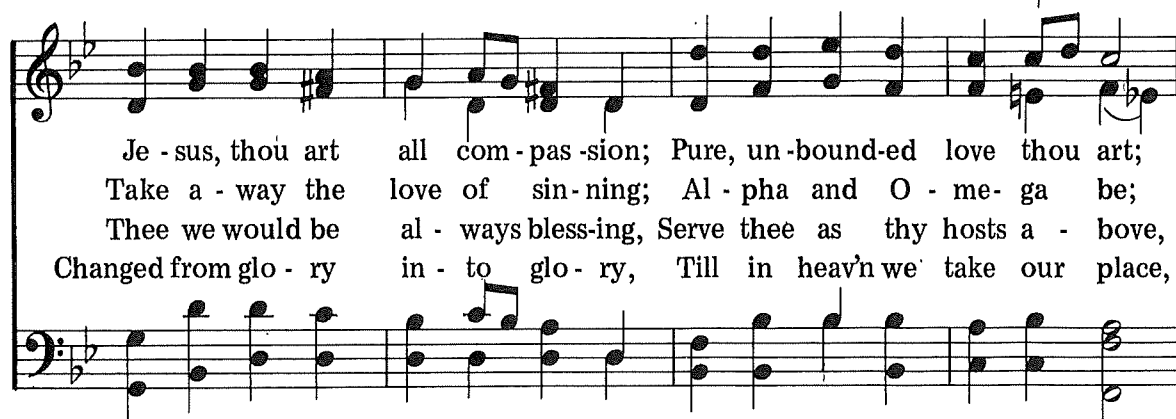
Charles Wesley, 1747, alt.



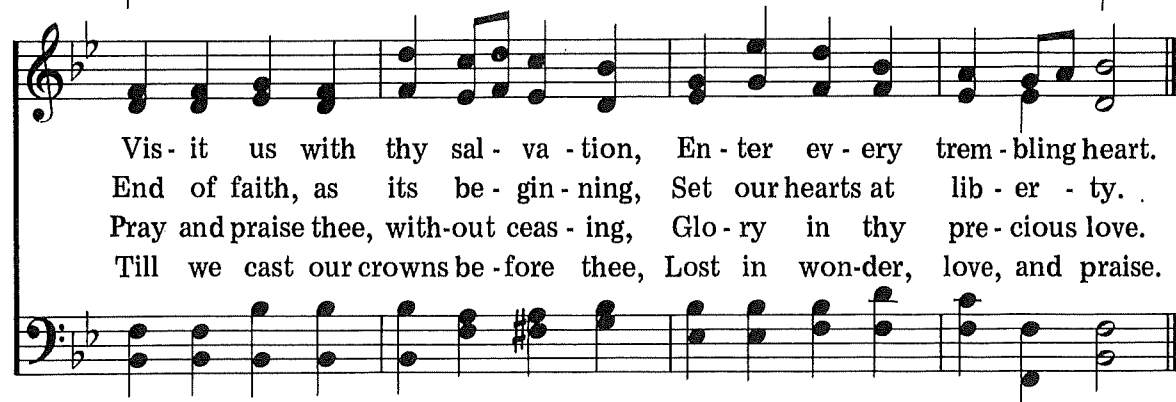
1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n to earth come down,
 2. Breathe, O breathe thy lov - ing spir - it In - to ev - ery trou - bled breast;
 3. Come, al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all thy life re - ceive;
 4. Fin - ish, then, thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be;



Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All thy faith - ful mer - cies crown;
 Let us all in thee in - her - it, Let us find thy prom - ised rest;
 Sud - den - ly re - turn and nev - er, Nev - er - more thy tem - ples leave.
 Let us see thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in thee;



Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion; Pure, un - bound - ed love thou art;
 Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
 Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve thee as thy hosts a - bove,
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,



Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - ery trem - bling heart.
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
 Pray and praise thee, with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in thy pre - cious love.
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.