for The Reverend Compton and Ms. Cecile Allyn

EARTHQUAKE, WIND, AND FIRE

I Kings 19:11–16, 
John Greenleaf Whittier

Gerre Hancock

III Foundations 8', Reed 8'
II Foundations 8', 4', 2'; Reed 8'
I Foundations 16' 8', 4', 2'; Mixture; Reeds 16', 8'
Ped Foundations 32', 16' 8', 4'; Reed 16'
III/II, III/I, II/I, III/Ped

Agitated, with movement (\( \text{q} = \text{ca. 76} \))

Tenor solo

\( \text{And, behold, the word of the} \)

Organ

\( \text{Lord came to Eliajah,} \)

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and said, “Go forth, and stand up - on the mount be - fore the Lord.”
And, behold, the Lord passed by,
and a great and strong wind rent

the mountains, and broke in
pieces the rocks before the Lord;

but the Lord was not in the wind:
and after the wind and

earthquake; but the
Lord was not in the earthquake:

and after the earthquake a fire;
but the Lord was not in the fire:

and after the fire

slowing a still
small voice.

And when E -

li - jah heard it, he wrapped his face in his mantle, and went out, and

stood at the entrance of the cave. And, behold, there came a voice

+Reed 8'  in time  mp
to him, and said,

“What are you doing here, Eliajah?”

[Musical notation]
Tenor solo  

He said, "I have been very jealous for the Lord,"

Bass solo  

the God of hosts: for the people of

Israel have forsaken thy covenant,"
thrown down thy altars, and slain thy prophets with the sword;
and they seek my life, to take it away."

And the Lord said to him, "Go, return on your way to the will..."
Drop thy still dews of quiescence, till all our strivings cease;
and take from our souls the strain and stress, and
let our ordered lives confess the beauty of thy
Breathe through the heats of our desire thy coolness and thy balm; let
sense be dumb, let flesh re-tire; speak through the earthquake,
wind, and fire,
slowing to the end

O still, small voice of calm.

still, small voice of calm.