

# Sweet Hour of Prayer

William W. Walford

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1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me  
2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, The joys I  
3. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall  
4. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, May I thy

from a world of care, And bids me at my  
feel, the bliss I share, Of those whose an - xious  
my pe - ti - tion bear, To Him Whose truth and  
con - so - la - tion share, Till, from Mount Pis - gah's

Fa - ther's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known.  
spir - its burn With strong de - sires for thy re - turn!  
faith - ful - ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless.  
loft - y height, I view my home and take my flight.

In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has  
With such I has - ten to the place Where God my  
And since He bids me seek the His face, Be - lieve His  
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the

of - ten found re - lief, And oft es - caped the  
Sav - ior shows His face, And glad - ly take my  
Word and trust His grace, I'll cast on Him my  
ev - er - last - ing prize, And shout, while Him pass - ing

tempt - er's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer!  
sta - tion there, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!  
ev - ery care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!  
through the air, Fare - well, fare-well, sweet hour of prayer!