

Sweet Hour of Prayer

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1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a
2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe -
3. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer! May I thy con - so -

world of care, And bids me at my Fa - ther's throne Make
- ti - tion bear To Him Whose truth and faith - ful - ness En -
- la - tion share, Till, from Mount Pis - gah's loft - y height, I

all my wants and wish - es known. In sea sons of dis - tress and grief, My
- gage the wait - ing soul to bless. And since He bids me seek His face, Be -
view my home and take my flight. This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To

soul has of - ten found re - lief, And oft es - caped the
- lieve His Word and trust His grace, I'll cast on Him my
seize the ev - er - last - ing prize, And shout, while pass - ing

tempt - er's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.
ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
through the air, Fare - well, fare - well, sweet hour of prayer."