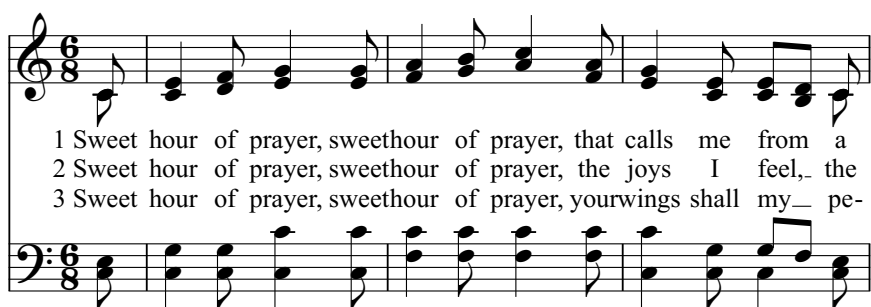


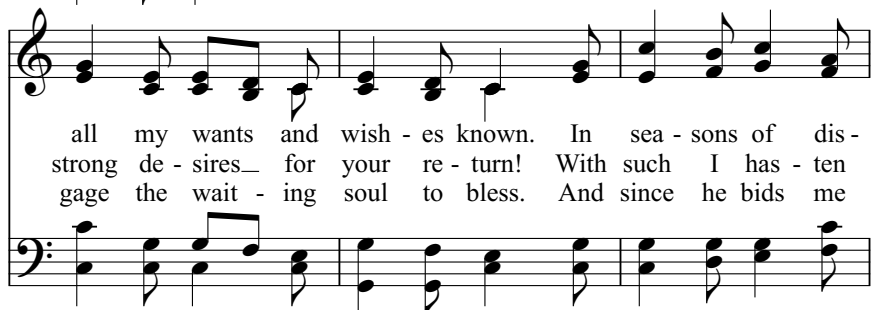
# Sweet Hour of Prayer



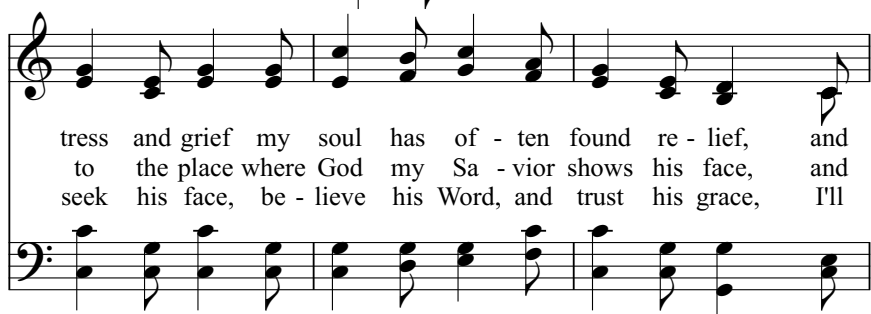
1 Sweet hour of prayer, sweethour of prayer, that calls me from a  
2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweethour of prayer, the joys I feel, the  
3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweethour of prayer, yourwings shall my— pe-



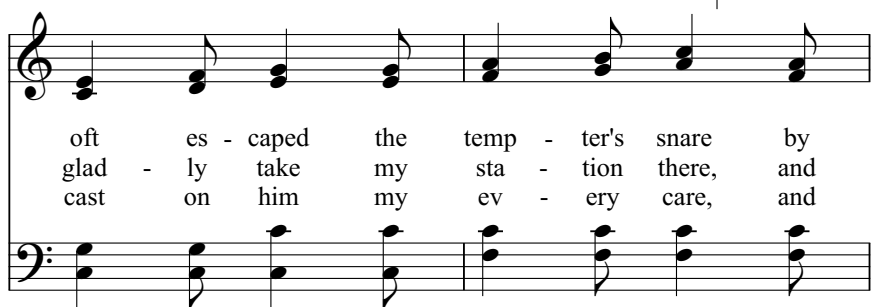
world of care, and bids me at my Fa - ther's throne make  
bliss I share of those whose anx - ious spi - rits burn with  
ti - tion bear to him whose truth and faith - ful - ness en -



all my wants and wish - es known. In sea - sons of dis -  
strong de - sires... for your re - turn! With such I has - ten  
gage the wait - ing soul to bless. And since he bids me



tress and grief my soul has of - ten found re - lief, and  
to the place where God my Sa - vior shows his face, and  
seek his face, be - lieve his Word, and trust his grace, I'll



oft es - caped the temp - ter's snare by  
glad - ly take my sta - tion there, and  
cast on him my ev - ery care, and



your re - turn, — sweet hour of prayer.  
wait for you, — sweet hour of prayer.  
wait for you, — sweet hour of prayer.