

Sweet Hour of Prayer



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 lof - ty height, I



all my wants and wish - es known! In sea - sons of dis -
gage the wait - ing soul to bless: And since He bids me
view my home and take my flight: This robe of flesh I'll



dress and grief, My soul has of - ten found re - lief, And
seek His face, Be - lieve His word and trust His grace, I'll
drop and rise To seize the e - ver - las - ting prize; And



oft es - caped the temp - ter's snare By
cast on Him my ev' - ry care, And
shout, while pas - sing thro' the air, "Fare -



Thy re - turn, — sweet hour of prayer.
wait for Thee, — sweet hour of prayer.
well, fare - well, — sweet hour of prayer!"