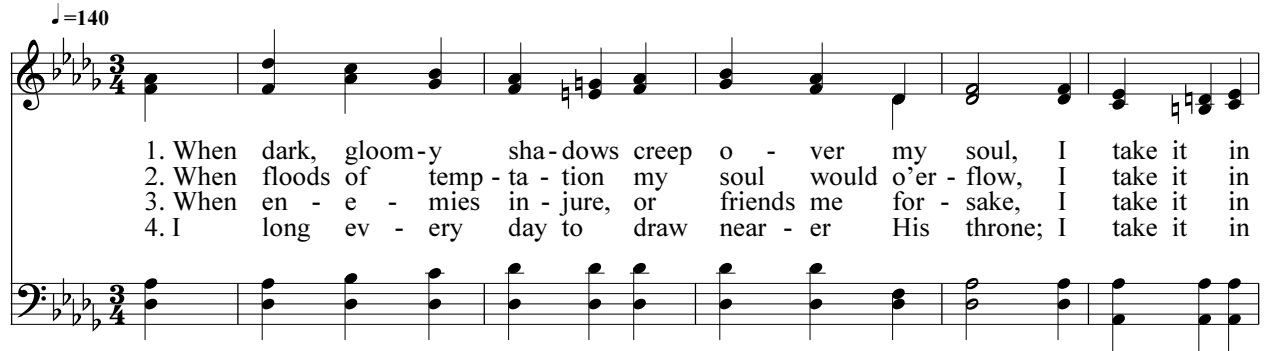


# I Take It in Prayer

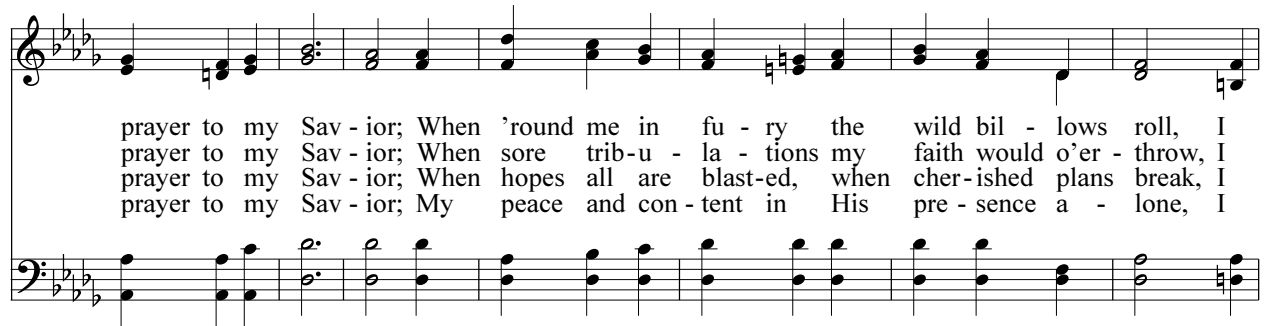
Okla Dotson Burdette, 1915

Okla Dotson Burdette

$\text{♩} = 140$

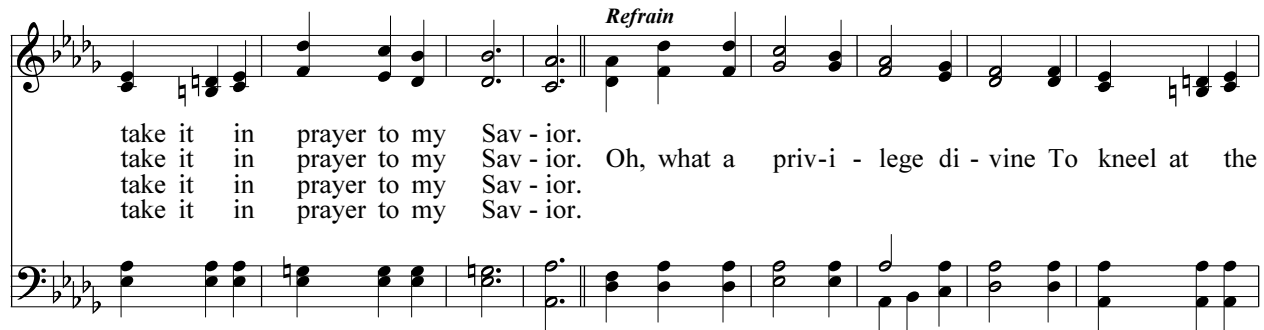


1. When dark, gloom-y sha-dows creep o - ver my soul, I take it in  
2. When floods of temp - ta - tion my soul would o'er - flow, I take it in  
3. When en - e - mies in - jure, or friends me for - sake, I take it in  
4. I long ev - ery day to draw near - er His throne; I take it in

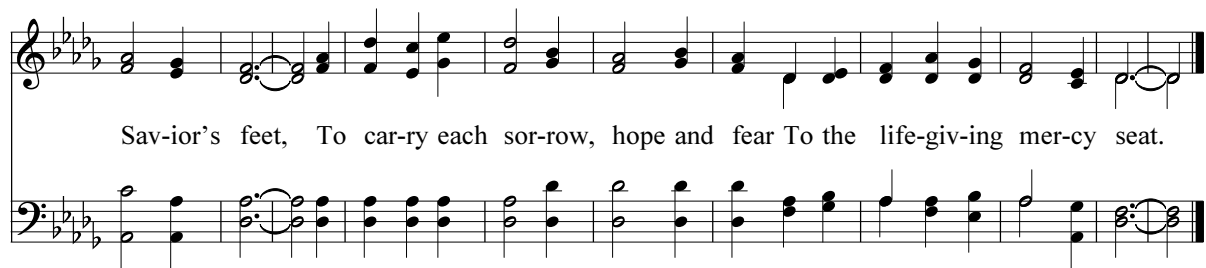


prayer to my Sav - ior; When 'round me in fu - ry the wild bil - lows roll, I  
prayer to my Sav - ior; When sore trib-u - la - tions my faith would o'er - throw, I  
prayer to my Sav - ior; When hopes all are blast-ed, when cher-ished plans break, I  
prayer to my Sav - ior; My peace and con - tent in His pre - sence a - lone, I

*Refrain*



take it in prayer to my Sav - ior.  
take it in prayer to my Sav - ior. Oh, what a priv-i - lege di - vine To kneel at the  
take it in prayer to my Sav - ior.  
take it in prayer to my Sav - ior.



Sav-ior's feet, To car-ry each sor-row, hope and fear To the life-giv-ing mer-cy seat.