

Sweet Hour of Prayer

Sweet Hour. L.M.D.

WILLIAM W. WALFORD

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY (1816-1868)

1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care,
 2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
 3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! May I thy con-so - la - tion share

And bids me, at my Fa-ther's throne, Make all my wants and wish-es known!
 To Him whose truth and faith - ful-ness En - gage the wait-ing soul to bless.
 Till from Mount Pis-gah's loft - y height I view my home and take my flight.

In sea - sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,
 And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His word, and trust His grace,
 In my im - mor - tal flesh I'll rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize.

And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of prayer.
 I'll cast on Him my ev - ery care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
 And shout while passing through the air, "Fare-well, fare-well, sweet hour of prayer!"