

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

10

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.

19

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.

28

And oft es - caped the tempt - ers 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 pass - ing through the air, "Fare - well, fare - well, sweet hour of prayer!"