

# 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, the joys I feel, the  
3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, your wings 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



truss 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.