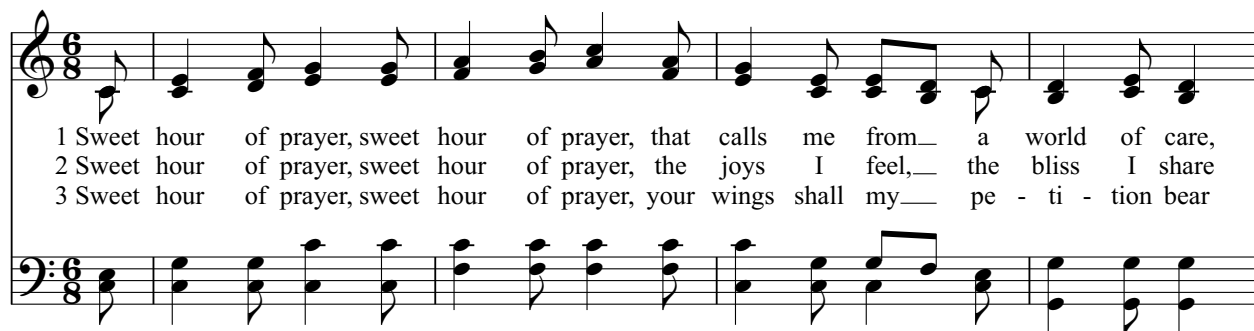
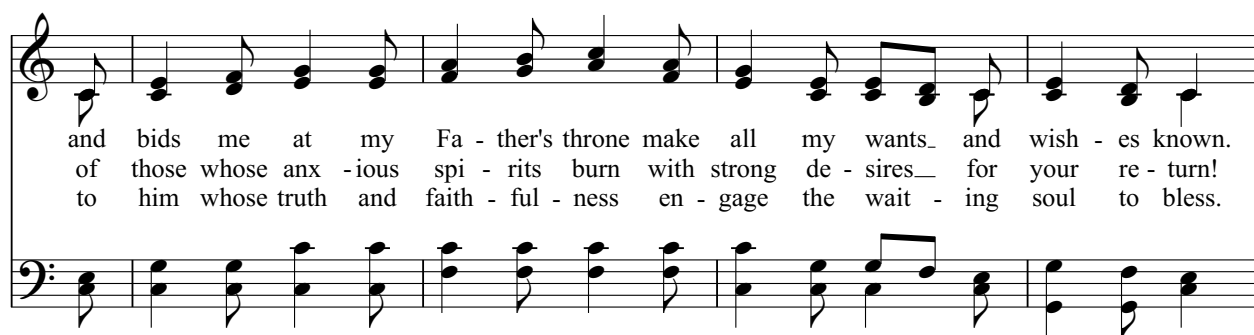


Sweet Hour of Prayer



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, the joys I feel, the bliss I share
 3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, your wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear



and bids me at my Fa - ther's throne make all my wants and wish - es known.
 of those whose anx - ious spi - rits burn with strong de - sires for your re - turn!
 to him whose truth and faith - ful - ness en - gage the wait - ing soul to bless.



In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief my soul has of - ten found re - lief,
 With such I has - ten to the place where God my Sa - vior shows his face,
 And since he bids me seek his face, be - lieve his Word, and trust his grace,



and oft es - caped the temp - ter's snare by your re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.
 and glad - ly take my sta - tion there, and wait for you, sweet hour of prayer.
 I'll cast on him my ev - ery care, and wait for you, sweet hour of prayer.

Text: William W. Walford (1772-1850), alt.
 Tune: William B. Bradbury (1816-1868)



LMD
 SWEET HOUR
www.hymnary.org/text/sweet_hour_of_prayer_sweet_hour_of_pray