


# How Sweet the Hour of Praise and Prayer

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1894

Scottish Tune (Auld Lang Syne)

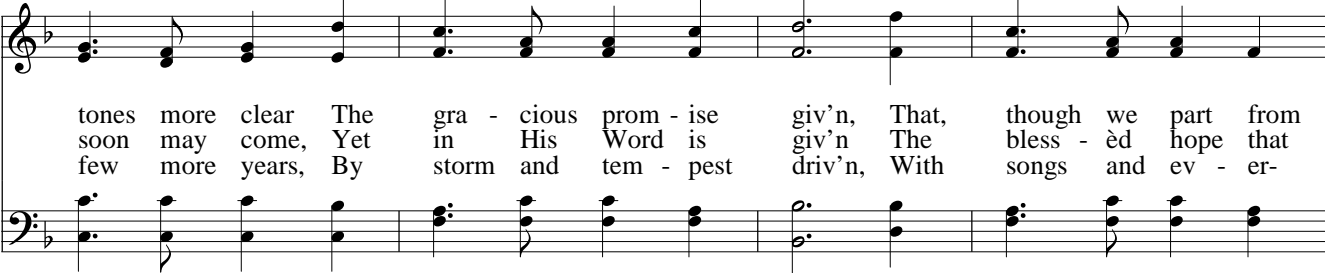
$\text{♩} = 110$



1. How sweet the hour of praise and prayer, When our de - vo - tions blend, And  
2. How sweet the tie of hal - lowed love That binds our hearts in one; When  
3. Yes, soon our worn and wear - y feet Will reach the gold - en strand, Where



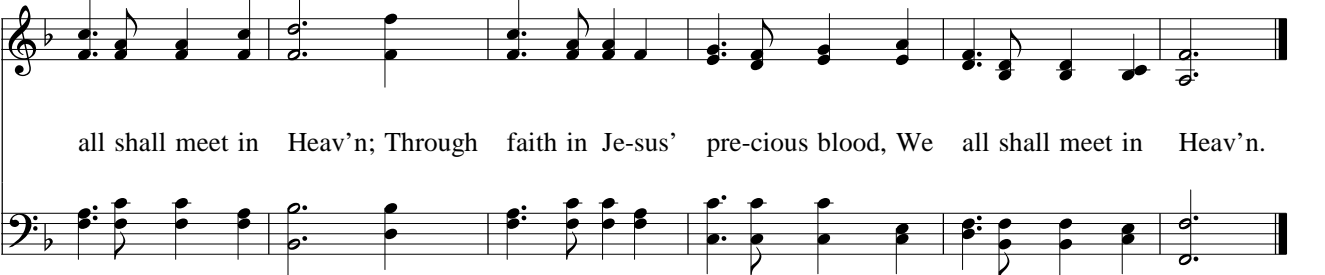
on the wings of faith di - vine Our songs of joy a - scend! 'Tis then we hear in  
ga - thered in the bless - ed name Of Christ, the Fa - ther's Son! And though the part - ing  
those we love our com - ing wait In yon - der sum - mer - land; A few more days, a



tones more clear The gra - cious prom - ise giv'n, That, though we part from  
soon may come, Yet in His Word is giv'n The bless - ed hope that  
few more years, By storm and tem - pest driv'n, With songs and ev - er -



friends on earth, We all shall meet in Heav'n.  
by and by We all shall meet in Heav'n. We all shall meet in Heav'n at last, We  
- last - ing joy We all shall meet in Heav'n.



all shall meet in Heav'n; Through faith in Je - sus' pre - cious blood, We all shall meet in Heav'n.