Sweet Hour of Prayer

1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from my cares, my griefs to cease,
   till I shall stand in Thy sweet presence, in Thy peace.

2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall shield me from a world of care;
   and bids me at my Father's throne make all my wants and wishes known! In seasons of disguise,
   my soul has oft ten found relief, and cast on Him my ev'ry care, by shout, while passing thro' the air, "Farewell!"

3. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, May I Thy conso
   nance bear to Him whose truth and faithfulness En- tre the wait ing soul to bless: And Since He bids me seek His face, Be lieve His word and trust His grace, I'll drop and rise to seize the everlast ing prize; And oft en escaped the temp ter's snare. By Thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

Thy well, fare well, sweet hour of prayer!"