

# Sweet Hour of Prayer

1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweethour of prayer, That calls me from a  
 2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweethour of prayer, Thywings shall my\_ pe-  
 3. Sweet hour of prayer, sweethour of prayer, May I Thy con - so-

world of care And bids me at my Fa - ther's throne Make  
 ti - tion bear To Him whose truth and faith - ful - ness En -  
 la - tion share, Till, from Mount Pis - gah's lof - ty height, I

all my wants and wish - es known! In sea - sons of dis -  
 gage the wait - ing soul to bless: And since He bids me  
 view my home\_ and take my flight: This robe of flesh I'll

ress and grief, My soul has of - ten found re - lief, And  
 seek His face, Be - lieve His word and trust His grace, I'll  
 drop and rise To seize the e - ver - las - ting prize; And

oft es - caped the temp - ter's snare By  
 cast on Him my ev' - ry care, And  
 shout, while pas - sing thro' the air, "Fare -

Thy re - turn,\_\_\_ sweet hour of prayer.  
 wait for Thee,\_\_\_ sweet hour of prayer.  
 well, fare - well,\_\_\_ sweet hour of prayer!"