Sweet Hour of Prayer

1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care And bids me at my Father's throne Make all my wants and wishes known! In seasons of distress and grief, My soul has often found relief, And oft escaped the

2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my purposes bear To Him whose truth and faithfulness Enlarge the home and bless; And since He bids me seek His grace, Believe His word and trust His grace, I'll cast on Him my

3. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, May I Thy consolation share, Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height, I view my soul and my home and seek my flight: This robe of flesh I'll drop and rise, To seize the everlasting prize; And shout, while passing

Text: William Walford, 1772-1850
Tune: William B. Bradbury, 1816-1868

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temp-ter's snare By Thy return, sweet hour of prayer.
ev'-ry care, And wait for Thee, sweet hour of prayer.
thro' the air, "Fare-well, fare-well, sweet hour of prayer!"