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 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 - tress 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 se - ze 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!"

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