

Now the Precious Hour Appareth

(53, 183)

1. Now the pre-cious hour ap-pear-eth Which in prayer doth make us one;
 2. We, al-though but weak be-gin-ners, Are en-cour-aged by Thy grace!
 3. Gra-cious Son of Man, we pray Thee Not just for our-selves a-lone;

When God's cho-sen peo-ple near-eth In de-vo-tion to the throne;
 For Thou free-ly sav-est sin-ners Who Thee, Lord, by faith em-brace.
 Man-y who do not o-bey Thee, Thou wilt save and make Thine own.

Sav-ior, hear our hum-ble plea, Bless Thou all who come to Thee!
 All who hum-bly seek Thee now With Thy sav-ing grace en-dow!
 Man-y, Lord, this ver-y hour Still lie bound in Sa-tan's power.

4. "Great the harvest," Thou hast spoken;
 Send, O send Thy reapers forth;
 Let the chains of sin be broken;
 Gather in from south and north;
 May the whole world soon perceive
 And Thy saving light receive!

5. Lord, Thy messengers supplying
 With new measures of Thy grace,
 Give new life to dead and dying;
 Hallow new Thy Holy Place!
 Shepherd of our souls, we pray,
 Gather in all those that stray!