

208. Sweet Hour of Prayer

"...he went out into a mountain to pray..." Lk. 6:12



1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a
 2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my pe -
 3. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour 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 loft - y 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

truss 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 ev - er - last - ing prize; And,

oft es-caped the tempt-er's snare By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.
 cast on Him my ev - ery care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
 dwell - ing in the man-sions fair, Still think of thee, sweet hour of prayer!