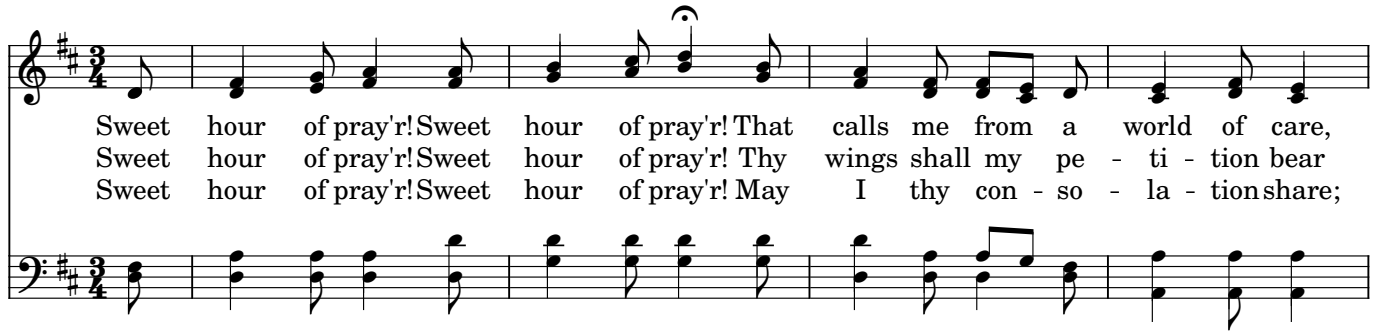


Sweet hour of prayer

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"(...) unto thee will I pray." Psalm 5:2



Sweet hour of pray'r! Sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a world of care,
 Sweet hour of pray'r! Sweet hour of pray'r! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
 Sweet hour of pray'r! Sweet hour of pray'r! May I thy con - so - la - tion share;



and bids me at my Fa - ther's throne make all my wants and wish - es known;
 to Him whose truth and faith - ful - ness en - gage the wai - ting soul to bless;
 till, from Mount Pis - gah's lof - ty height, I view my home, and take my flight;



in sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, my soul has oft - en found re - lief;
 and since He bids me seek His face, be - lieve His Word and trust His grace,
 this robe of flesh 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 pray'r.
 I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, and wait for thee sweet hour of pray'r.
 and shout, while pass - ing through the air, fare - well, fare-well, sweet hour of pray'r.