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 tempter's snare, By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my petition bear
   To Him whose truth and faithfulness Engage the waiting soul to bless;
   And since He bids me seek His face, Believe His word, and trust His grace,
   I'll cast on Him my every care, And wait for Thee, sweet hour of prayer.

3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer, May I thy consolation share
   Till, from Mount Pis-gah's lofty height, I view my home, and take my flight;
   This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ever-lasting prize;
   And shout, while passing thru the air, Fare-well, fare-well sweet hour of prayer.

Words: W. W. Walford
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