Sweetly The Holy Hymn

1. Sweetly the holy hymn Breaks on the morning air:
   Before the world with smoke is dim We meet to offer prayer.
2. While flow'rs are wet with dews, Dew of our souls, descend:
   Ere yet the sun the day renews, O Lord, Thy Spirit send.
3. Upon the battle field, Before the fight begins,
   We seek, O Lord, Thy sheltering shield, To guard us from our sins.
4. On the lone mountain side, Before the morning's light,
   The Man of sorrows wept and cried, And rose refreshed with might.
5. Oh, hear us then, for we Are very weak and frail,
   We make the Savior's name our plea, And surely must prevail.

Words: Rev. C. H. Spurgeon
Music: Joseph E. Sweetser

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