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;

2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my petition bear
   To Him whose truth and faithfulness En-gage the wait-ing soul to bless;

3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer, May I thy con-sola-tion share
   Till, from Mount Pis-gah's lofty height, I view my home, and take my flight;

   In seasons of distress and grief, My soul has oft-en found re-lief,
   When since He bids me seek His face, Believe His word, and trust His grace,

   This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ever-last-ing prize;

   And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of prayer.
   I'll cast on Him my ev'ry care, And wait for Thee, sweet hour of prayer.

Words: W. W. Walford
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