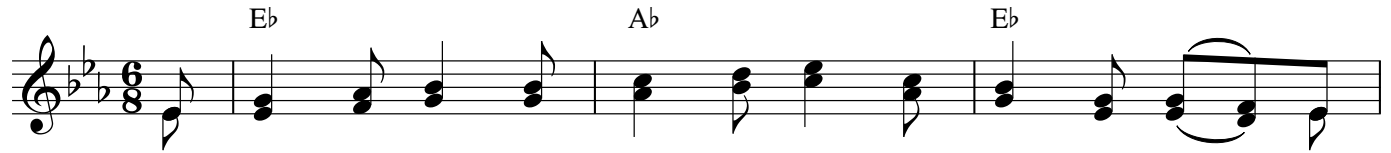
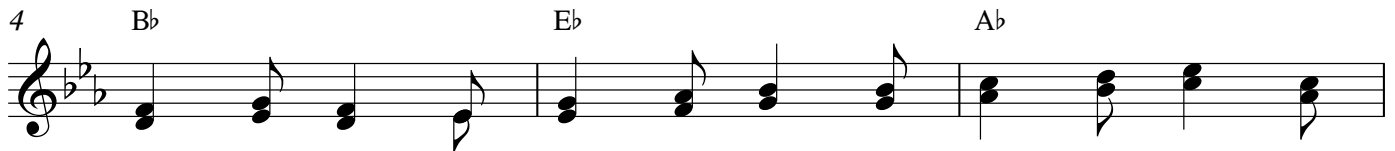


Sweet Hour Of Prayer



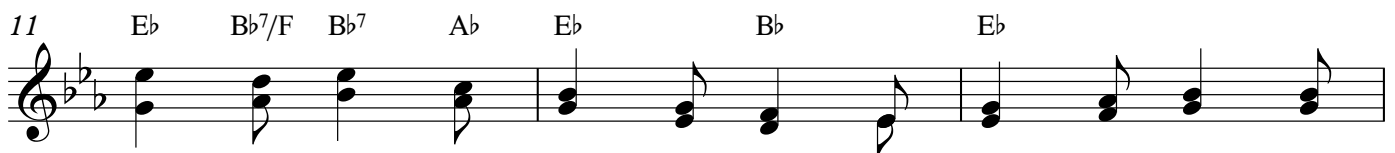
1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a
 2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! The joys I feel, the
 3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe -
 4. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! May I thy con - so -



world of care, And bids me at my Fa - ther's throne Make
 bliss I share, Of those whose anx - ious spir - its burn With
 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 - tress and grief, My
 strong de - sires for thy re - turn! With such I has - ten to the place Where
 gage the wait - ing soul to bless. And since He bids me seek His face, Be -
 view my home and take my flight. This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To



soul has of - ten found re - lief, And oft es - caped the
 God my Sav - ior shows His face, And glad - ly take my
 lieve His Word and trust His grace, I'll cast on Him my
 seize the ev - er - last - ing prize, And shout, while pass - ing



temp - ter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer!
 sta - tion there, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!
 eve - ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!
 through the air, "Fare - well, fare - well, sweet hour of prayer!"