

Sweet hour of prayer

William Walford

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1. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! That
 2. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! Thy
 3. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! May

calls me from a world of care, and
 wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear, to
 I thy con - so - la - tion share, till,

bids me at my Fa - ther's throne, make
 Him whose truth and faith - ful - ness, en -
 from Mount Pis - gah's loft - y height, I

all my wants and wish - es known. In sea - sons of dis -
 gage the wait - ing soul to bless. And since He bids me
 view my home and take my flight. This robe of flesh I'll

tress and grief, my soul has of - ten found re - lief, and
 seek His face, be - lieve His Word and trust His grace, I'll
 drop and rise, to seize the ev - er - last - ing prize; and

oft es - caped the tempt - er's snare, by
 cast on Him my eve - ry care, and
 shout, while pass - ing through the air, "Fare -

thy re - turn, sweet hour of pray'r!
 wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r!
 well, fare - well, sweet hour of pray'r!"