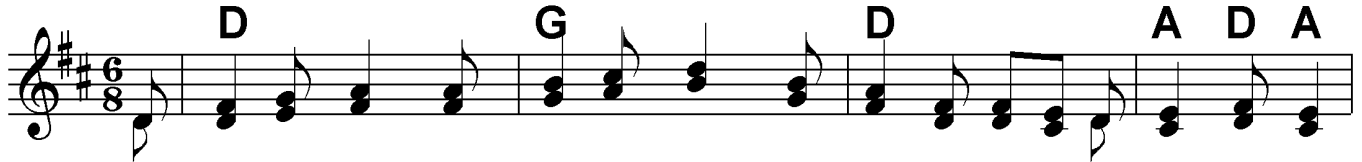


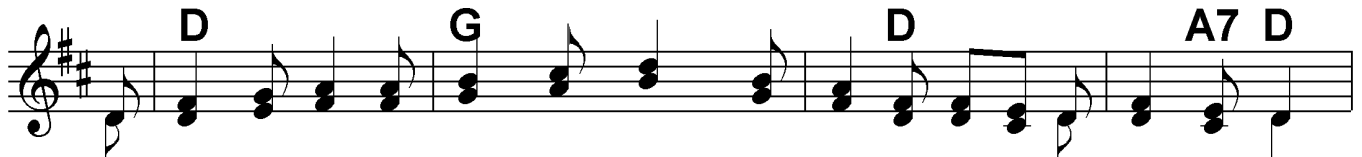
Sweet Hour of Prayer

Words: William Walford, 1845

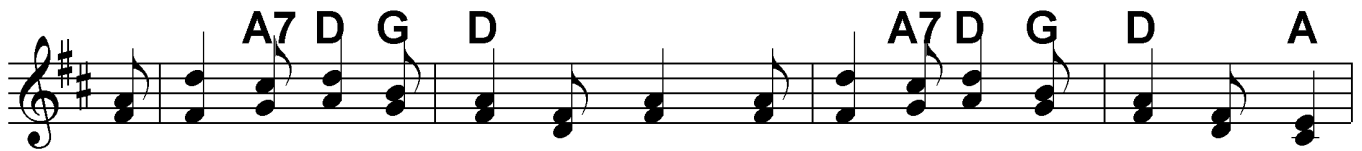
Music: William B. Bradbury, 1861



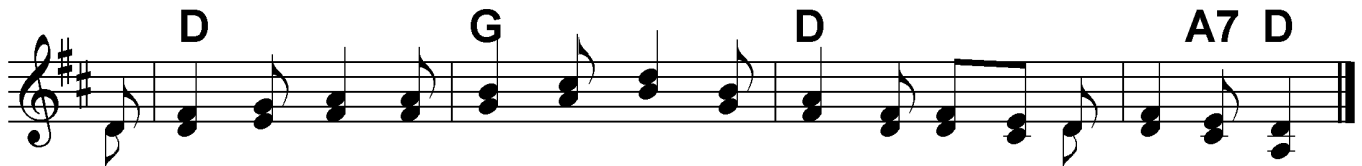
1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! The joys I feel, the bliss I share,
3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
4. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! May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



And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne Make all my wants and wish-es known;
Of those whose anx-ious spir - its burn With strong de-sires for thy re - turn!
To Him, whose truth and faith - ful - ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless:
Till, from Mount Pis-gah's loft - y height, I view my home and take my flight:



In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has of - ten found re - lief,
With such I has - ten to the place Where God my Sav - ior shows His face,
And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His word, and trust His grace,
This robe of flesh I'll drop and rise, To sieze the ev - er - last - ing prize;



And oft es - caped the tempt - er's snare By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.
And glad - ly take my sta - tion there, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
And shout, while pass - ing through the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer.