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-i-ous 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 seize the ev-er-last-ing prize;

And oft es-cap ed 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.