

Sweet Hour of Prayer

Pray without ceasing. 1 Th. 5:17

The smoke of the incense, which came with the prayers of the saints, ascended up before God. Rev. 8:4

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 seize the ev - er - last - ing prize,

And oft es - caped the temp - ter'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 eve - ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!
And shout, while pass - ing through the air, "Fare - well, fare - well, sweet hour of prayer!"