

Sweet Hour Of Prayer

(capo-1)

by W. W. Walford and W. B. Bradbury

C F
Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer
C G
That calls me from this world of care
C F
And bids me at my Father's throne
C G C
Make all my needs and groanings known
C G C F C G C
In seasons of distress and grief
C G C F C G
My soul has often found relief
C F
And of't escaped the tempter's snare
C G C
By thy return sweet hour of prayer

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless
And since He bids seek His face
Believe His word and trust His grace
I'll cast on Him my every care
And wait for three sweet hour of prayer

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer
May I thy consolation share
'Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home and take my flight
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize
And shout while passing through the air
Farewell! Farewell sweet life of prayer!