

## 442 Sweet Hour of Prayer

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,  
That calls me from a world of care  
And bids me at my Father's throne  
Make all my wants and wishes known!  
In seasons of distress and grief  
My soul has often found relief,  
And oft escaped the tempter's snare  
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 me seek His face,  
Believe His word and trust His grace,  
I'll cast on Him my ev'ry care,  
And wait for thee, 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 hour of prayer!"