



William W. Walford

Sweet Hour Of Prayer

William B. Bradbury

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

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

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sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has of - ten found re - lief, And
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, I'll
robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize, And

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oft es - caped the temp - ter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer!
glad - ly take my sta - tion there, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!
cast on Him my eve - ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!
shout, while pass - ing through the air, "Fare - well, fare - well, sweet hour of prayer!"