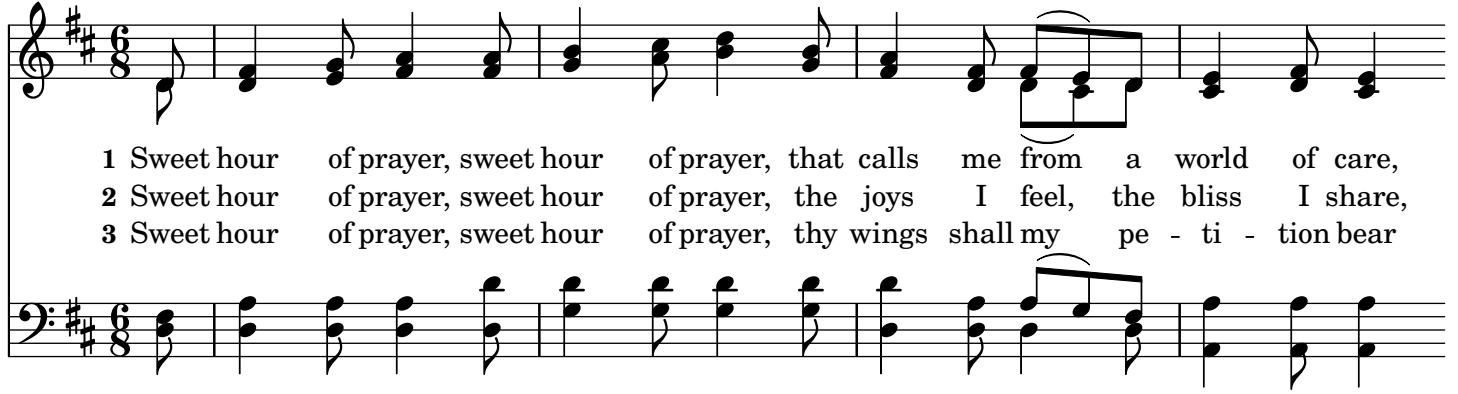


Sweet hour of prayer

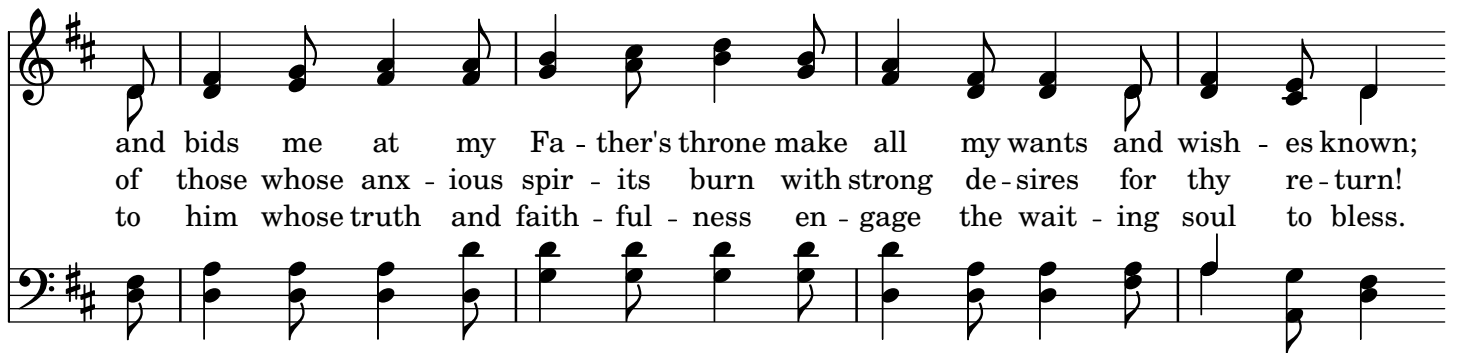
Text: anonymous, *The New York Observer*, 1845

Music: William B. Bradbury, *Cottage Melodies*, 1859

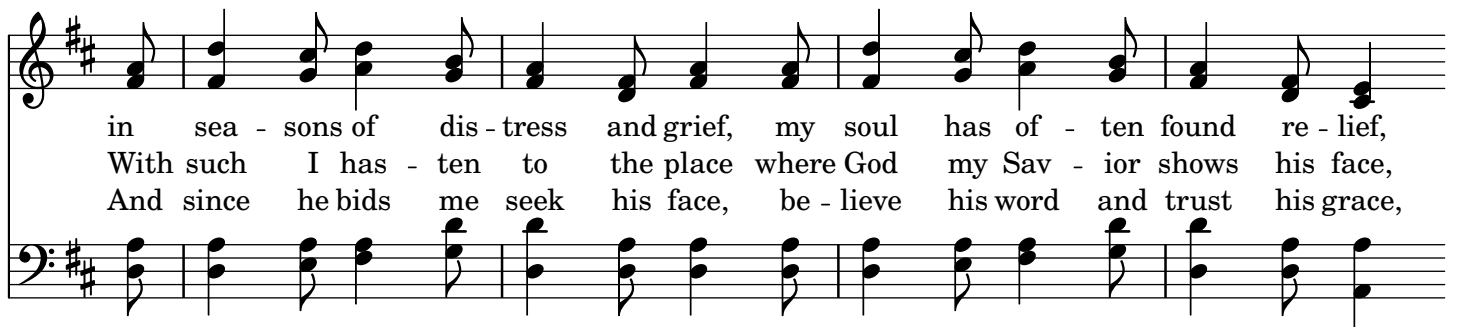
SWEET HOUR LMD



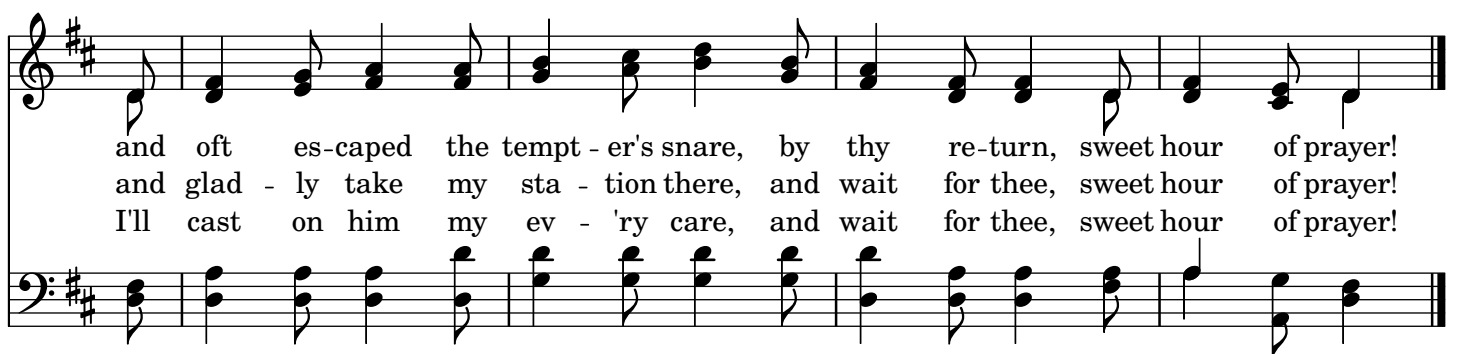
1 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, that calls me from a world of care,
2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, the joys I feel, the bliss I share,
3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear



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.



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,



and oft es - caped 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!