

Sweet Hour of Prayer

William Walford

William B. Bradbury

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 tempters snare,
By your return, sweet hour of prayer.

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
The joys I feel, the bliss I share,
Of those whose anxious spirits burn
With strong desires for your return!
With such I hasten to the place
Where God my Savior shows His face,
And gladly take my station there,
And wait for you, sweet hour of prayer.

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
Your 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 every care,
And wait for you, sweet hour of prayer.

Bible Verse: All these with one accord were devoting themselves to prayer, together with the women and Mary the mother of Jesus, and His brothers. Acts 1:14 ESV