

Sweet Hour of Prayer

^D Sweet hour of pray'r, ^G sweet hour of pray'r,

^D That calls me from a world of care,

^D And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne,

^D Make all my wants and wishes known...

^D In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief,

^D My soul has of-ten found re-lief,

^D (D7) ^G And oft es-caped the tempt-er's snare, . . .

^D By they re-turn, ^A sweet hour of pray'r. ^D

Verse 2

^D Sweet hour of pray'r, ^G sweet hour of pray'r,

^D Thy wings shall my pe-ti-tion bear ^A

^D To him whose truth and faith-ful-ness ^G

^D En-gage the wait-ing soul to bless. . . ^{A7} ^D

^D And since he bids me seek his face, ^G ^D ^A

^D Be-lieve his word, and trust his grace, . . . ^G ^D ^A

^D I'll cast on him my ev-'ry care, ^(D7) ^G

^D And wait for thee, ^A sweet hour of pray'r. ^D