

The Golden Key

*Evening, and morning, and at noon, will I pray, and cry aloud: and he shall hear my voice. Psa. 55:17
In every thing by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God. Php. 4:6*



1. Prayer is the key on the bend - ing knee To o - pen the morn's first hours;
2. Not a soul so sad, nor a heart so glad, When com - eth the shades of night,
3. Take the gold - en key in your hand and see, As the night tide drifts a - way,
4. When the shad - ows fall, and the ves - per call Is sob - bing its low re - frain,
5. Soon the year's dark door shall be shut no more; Life's tears shall be wiped a - way



See the in - cense rise to the star - ry skies, Like per - fume from the flow'rs.
But the day - break song will the joy pro - long, And dark - ness turn to light.
How its bless - ed hold is a crown of gold, Through the wear - y hours of day.
'Tis a gar - land sweet to the toil - worn feet, And a heal - ing touch for pain.
As the pearl gates swing and the gold harps ring, Ush - 'ring in e - ter - nal day.



WORDS: *attr. to* John Parker, *pub.*1875. MUSIC: "Golden Key"; John R. Sweney, *pub.*1875. Public Domain.