Sweet Hour of Prayer

Pray without ceasing. 1 Th. 5:17

The smoke of the incense, which came with the prayers of the saints, ascended up before God. Rev. 8:4

1. 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 tempter's snare, By thy return, sweet hour of prayer!

2. 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 thy return!
   With such I have ten to the place Where God my Savior shows His face,
   And gladly take my station there, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!

3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy 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 thee, sweet hour of prayer!

4. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! May I thy consolation share,
   Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height, I view my home and take my flight.
   This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the everlast ing prize,
   And shout, while passing through the air, "Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!"