

The Blessing of Prayer

*Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace,
that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need. Heb. 4:16*

1. There's steal-ing o'er my peace-ful, trust-ing soul A pow-er that is most di-vine-ly sweet,
2. I kneel in sweet sub-mis-sion while my prayer As-cends on wings of faith to Fa-ther's throne;
3. What bliss to dwell where heav-en's bless-ings fall, Un-til my soul, with mer-cy's drops be-dewed,
4. As an-gels came to dark Geth-sem-a-ne To bless the Sav-ior as He there did bow

As all my bur-dens on the Lord I roll, And meek-ly lin-ger at His bless-ed feet.
He lis-tens while my hope-ful spir-it there Its fal-ter-ing pe-ti-tions mak-eth known.
Re-sponds in an-swer to my Fa-ther's call, With words of thank-ful-ness and grat-i-tude.
Be-neath the shad-ows dense, on bend-ed knee; O Fa-ther, bless my wait-ing spir-it now!

Refrain

Then let us ev-er hum-bly watch and pray, Seek oft in tears the Sav-ior's love-ly face;

Come bold-ly with thy needs for eve-ry day, Blest mer-cy's wait-ing at the throne of grace.