Sweet Hour of Prayer

Peter and John went up together into the temple at the hour of prayer. Acts 3:1

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:

2. 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:

In seasons of distress and grief My soul has often found relief
And since He bids me seek His face, Believe His Word, and trust His grace,

And oft escaped the tempter’s snare By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.
I’ll cast on Him my every care And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

TEXT: William W. Walford
MUSIC: William B. Bradbury