

## Sweet Hour of Prayer

Pat Boone

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

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