

Sweet Hour Of Prayer

Iris DeMent

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 m
y wants and wishes known! In seasons of distress and grief, My
soul has often found relief, and oft escaped the tempters 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 w
aiting soul to bless. And since He bids me seek His face, Belie
ve His word, and trust His grace, I'll cast on Him my every car
e, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! May I thy consolati
on share. Till from Mount Pis-gah's lofty height I view my home
and take my flight. in my immortal flesh I'll rise To seize th
e everlasting prize. And shout while passing through the air, "
Fare-well, fare-well, sweet hour of prayer!"