

Sweet Hour of Prayer

Lyrics by William W. Walford

Music by William B. Bradbury

G C G

Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, that calls me

D G C

7 from a world of care, and bids me at my Fath - er's

G Em D G

13 throne make all my wants and wish - es known. In sea - sons

C G G C G

19 of dis - tress and grief, my soul has oft - en found re -

19

Sweet Hour of Prayer

25 2 D G C
lief, and oft e - scaped the temp - ter's snare by

Detailed description: This system of musical notation is for the first system of the song. It features a grand staff with a treble clef on the upper staff and a bass clef on the lower staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The music is in 2/4 time. Above the treble staff, the chords D, G, and C are indicated. The lyrics 'lief, and oft e - scaped the temp - ter's snare by' are written below the treble staff. The number '25' is written at the beginning of the system.

30 3 G Em D G
thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer!

Detailed description: This system of musical notation is for the second system of the song. It features a grand staff with a treble clef on the upper staff and a bass clef on the lower staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The music is in 3/4 time. Above the treble staff, the chords G, Em, D, and G are indicated. The lyrics 'thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer!' are written below the treble staff. The number '30' is written at the beginning of the system.

30

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 hasten 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 everlasting prize,
And shout, while passing through the air, "Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!"