D          G          D          A          D          A
Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, that calls me from a world of care,
Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, the joys I feel, the bliss I share
Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, thy wings shall my petition bear

D          G          D          A7          D
And bids me at my Father’s throne, Make all my wants and wishes known!
Of those whose anxious spirits burn With strong desires for thy return!
To Him, whose truth and faithfulness engrage the waiting soul to bless:

A7          D          G          D          A7          D          G          D          A
In seasons of distress and grief, my soul has often found relief,
With such I have ten to the place where God, my Savior, shows His face,
And since He bids me seek His face, believe His Word, and trust His grace,

D          G          D          A7          D
And oft escaped the tempter’s snare, by thy return, sweet hour of prayer.
And gladly take my station there, and wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
I’ll cast on Him my every care, and wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.