

Sweet Hour of Prayer

1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care,
 2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
 3. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, May I thy con - so - la - tion share

And bids me at my Fa - ther's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known;
 To Him whose truth and faith - ful - ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless.
 Till from Mount Pis - gah's loft - y height I view my home and take my flight.

In sea - sions of dis - tress and grief My soul has oft - en found re - lief,
 And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His word and trust His grace,
 This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize,

And oft es - caped the tempt - er's snare By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.
 I'll cast on Him my ev - ery care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
 And, dwell - ing in the man - sions fair, Still think of thee, sweet hour of prayer!

Our God, Our Help in Ages Past

With majesty

1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
 2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
 4. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;
 5. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;
 6. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home:
 Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.
 From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
 Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
 They fly for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the open - ing day.
 Be Thou our guard while trou - bles last, And our e - ter - nal home. A - MEN.