

Jimmy Dean, Sweet Hour Of Prayer

Sweet hour of prayer sweet hour of prayer
That calls me from a world of care
And bids me at my father's throne
Makes 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