

'Tis the Blessed Hour of Prayer

13.12.13.7.6. With Refrain

FANNY J. CROSBY

W. H. DOANE

1. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of prayer, when our hearts low - ly bend,
 2. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of prayer, when the Sav - iour draws near,
 3. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of prayer, when the tempt - ed and tried
 4. At the bless - ed hour of prayer, trust - ing Him we be - lieve,

And we gath - er to Je - sus, our Sav - iour and Friend;
 With a ten - der com - pas - sion His chil - dren to hear;
 To the Sav - iour who loves them their sor - rows con - fide;
 That the bless - ings we're need - ing we'll sure - ly re - ceive;

If we come to Him in faith, His pro - tec - tion to share,
 When He tells us we may cast at His feet ev - ery care,
 With a sym - pa - thiz - ing heart He re - moves ev - ery care;
 In the full - ness of this trust we shall lose ev - ery care;

What a balm for the wea - ry! O how sweet to be there!

Refrain

Bless - ed hour of prayer, Bless - ed hour of prayer,

What a balm for the wea - ry! O how sweet to be there!

325

My God, Is Any Hour So Sweet?

Almsgiving. 8.8.8.4.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1835 (Text of 1836)

JOHN B. DYKES, 1865

1. My God, is an - y hour so sweet, From blush of morn to eve - ning star,
 2. No words can tell, what sweet re - lief Here for my ev - ery want, I find;
 3. Hushed is each doubt, gone ev - ery fear; My spir - it seems in heaven to stay;
 4. Lord, till I reach that bliss - ful shore, No priv - i - lege so dear shall be

As that which calls me to Thy feet, The hour of prayer?
 What strength for war - fare, balm for grief, What peace of mind.
 And e'en the pen - i - ten - tial tear Is wiped a - way.
 As thus my in - most soul to pour In prayer to Thee.