

# Sweet Hour of Prayer

Lyrics William W. Walford 1849  
Music William B. Bradbury 1859

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

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

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 !

「静けき祈りの」 讃美歌 310番

静けき祈りの 時はいとたのし  
悩みある世より われを呼びいだし  
父のおおまえに すべての求めを  
たずさえいたりて つぶさに告げしむ

静けき祈りの 時はいとたのし  
さまよいいでたる わがたまを救い  
あやうき道より ともないかえりて  
こころむるものの 罨をのがれしむ

静けき祈りの 時はいとたのし  
そびゆるピスガの 山の高嶺より  
ふるさと眺めて のぼり行く日まで  
なぐさめを与え よろこびをみたす