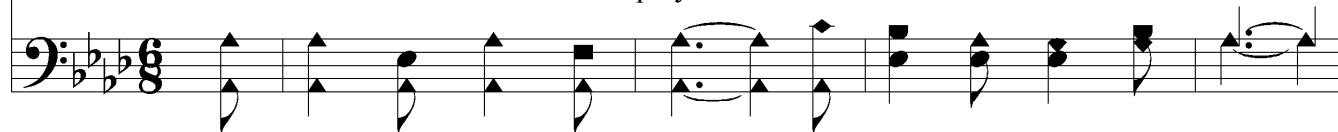


O Welcome Hour Of Prayer!

"Evening, and morning, and at noon, will I pray." – Psalm 55:17



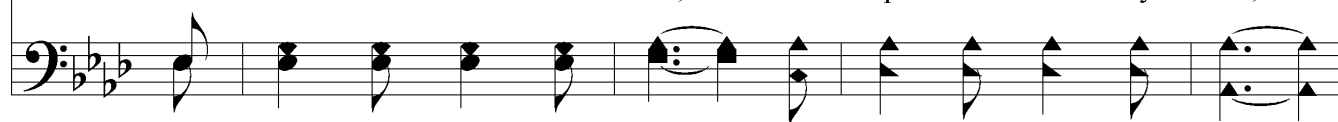
1. O wel - come hour of prayer! So full of peace and rest!
2. We see each oth - er's face And take each oth - er's hand;
3. Thrice wel - come, pre - cious hour, Of faith, and hope, and love!
4. O Thou that hear - est prayer! How sad this life would be—



Here we may cast our ev - 'ry care Up - on the Sav - ior's breast;
We sing our hymns of sav - ing grace, And of the Bet - ter Land;
When we may feel the Spir - it's pow'r, De - scend - ing from a - bove;
How hard each heav - y cross to bear, Could we not come to Thee:



We leave the world with - out, To sit at Je - sus' feet;
And while we feast with Him Who is the Truth, the Light,
He dries the fall - ing tears, That will, un - bid - den, start;
When faith seems lost in fear, And hopes are dim'd by care,



His love can ban - ish ev - 'ry doubt And make our joys com - plete.
May we a - gain our lamps re - trim, To shine forth in the night.
He scat - ters all our anx - ious fears And fills each wait - ing heart.
In Thee we find re - fresh - ing cheer, Thou bless - ed hour of prayer!

