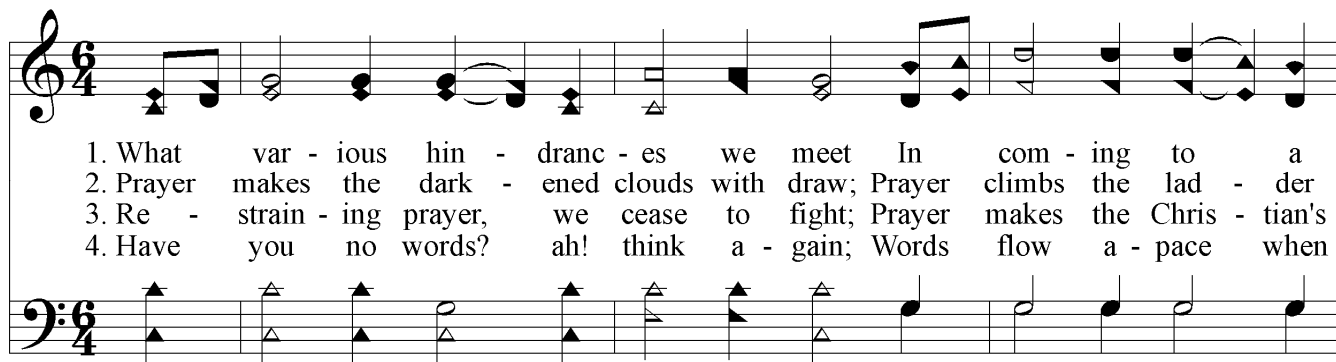
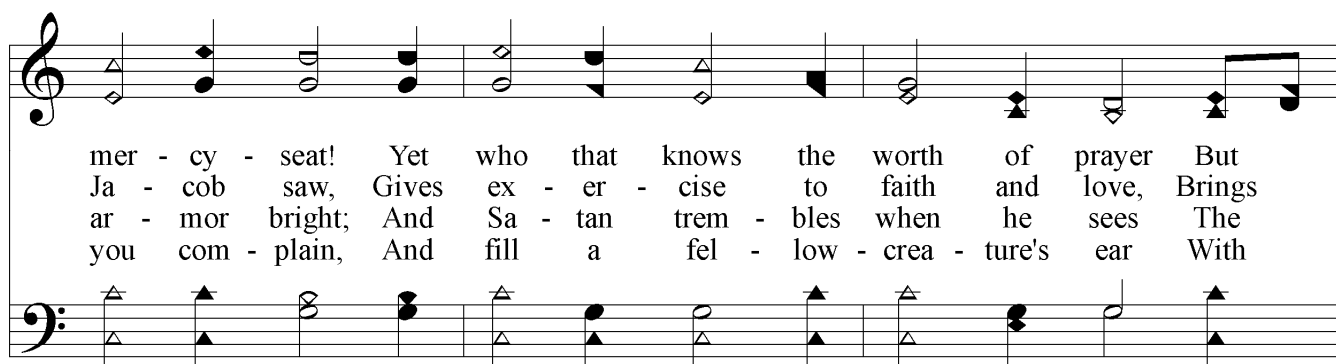


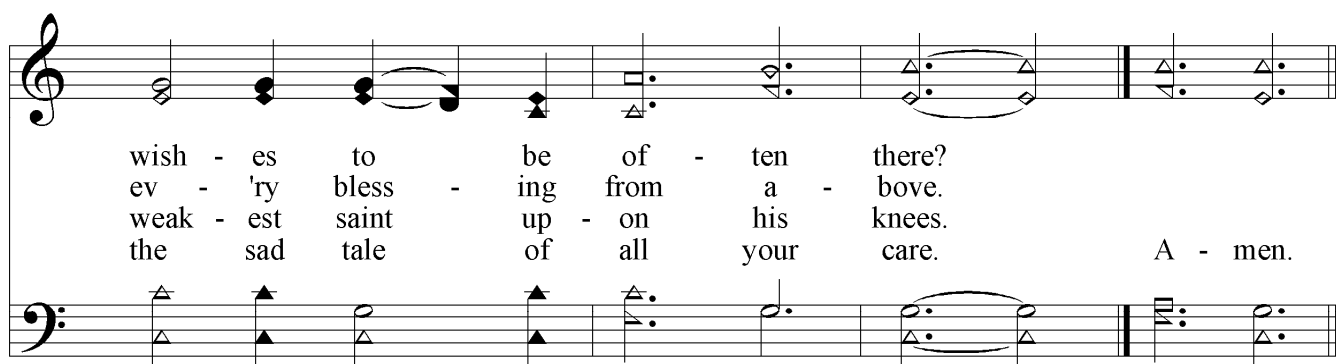
Retreat L. M.



1. What var - ious hin - dranc - es we meet In com - ing to a
2. Prayer makes the dark - ened clouds with draw; Prayer climbs the lad - der
3. Re - strain - ing prayer, we cease to fight; Prayer makes the Chris - tian's
4. Have you no words? ah! think a - gain; Words flow a - pace when



mer - cy - seat! Yet who that knows the worth of prayer But
Ja - cob saw, Gives ex - er - cise to faith and love, Brings
ar - mor bright; And Sa - tan trem - bles when he sees The
you com - plain, And fill a fel - low - crea - ture's ear With



wish - es to be of - ten there?
ev - 'ry bless - ing from a - bove.
weak - est saint up - on his knees.
the sad tale of all your care. A - men.