

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.