

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER : OTEN Easy Music page 1 of 2

by William W. Walford, a blind preacher of England, 1845; & William Bradbury

MUSIC SHEET for Arrangement by: www.DianaDeeOsborneSongs.com / HYMNS
 3/4 time (pu = 1) using **OTEN** EASY Music Notation Method
 TEMPO: 112 BPM Public Domain

VERSES	<i>Osborne TExt-Based Notation (OTEN) -- see website tab for full explanation</i>											
1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	

chord **C** **C**
Pre-Verse 1 Sweet
melody vC
 =====

<i>chord</i>	C		C		Dm		F				
1a	hour	of	prayer,	sweet	hour	of	prayer	that			
<i>melody</i>	E	F	G	G	^A	B	^C	A			
1b	calls	me	from.....	a	world	of	care,	and			
<i>melody</i>	G	E	E.....	D	vC	D	E	D	vC		
1c	bids	me	at	my	Fath-	er's	throne,	make			
<i>melody</i>	E	F	G	G	^A	B	^C	A			
1d	all	my	wants.....	and	wish-	es	known.	In			
<i>melody</i>	G	E	E.....	D	vC	E	D	vC	^G		

1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3	1	2	3
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<i>chord</i>	C		C		Am		Am				
1e	sea-	sons	of	dis-	tress	and	grief,	my			
<i>melody</i>	^C	B	C	A	G	E	G	G			
1f	soul	has	of-	ten	found	re-	lief.	And			
<i>melody</i>	^C	B	C	A	G	vE	D	vC			
1g	oft	es-	caped	the	tempt-	er's	snare:	By			
<i>melody</i>	E	F	G	G	^A	B	^C	A			
1h	thy	re-	turn.....	sweet	hour	of	prayer.	(Sweet)			
<i>melody</i>	G	E	E.....	D	vC	E	D	vC	vC		

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LYRICS

VERSE 1

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!

VERSE 2

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.

VERSE 3

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!**

VERSE 4

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!"

original Verse 2 *(There are variations but Verse 1 & 2 always same)*

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
the joys I feel, the bliss I share
of those whose anxious spirits burn with strong desires for thy return!
With such I hasten to the place
where God my Savior shows His face,
and gladly take my station there, and wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!