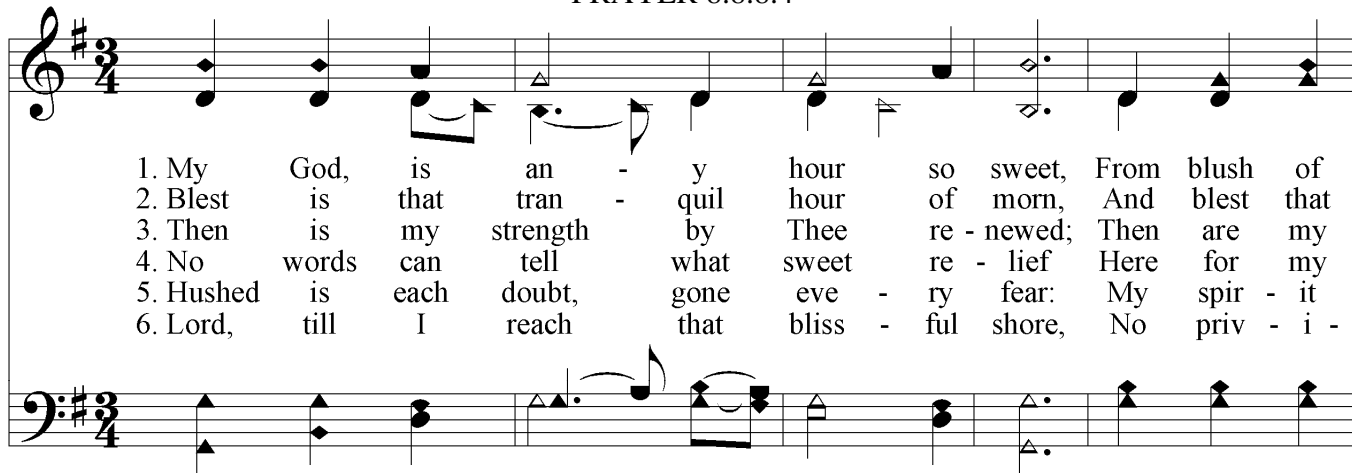


My God, Is Any Hour So Sweet

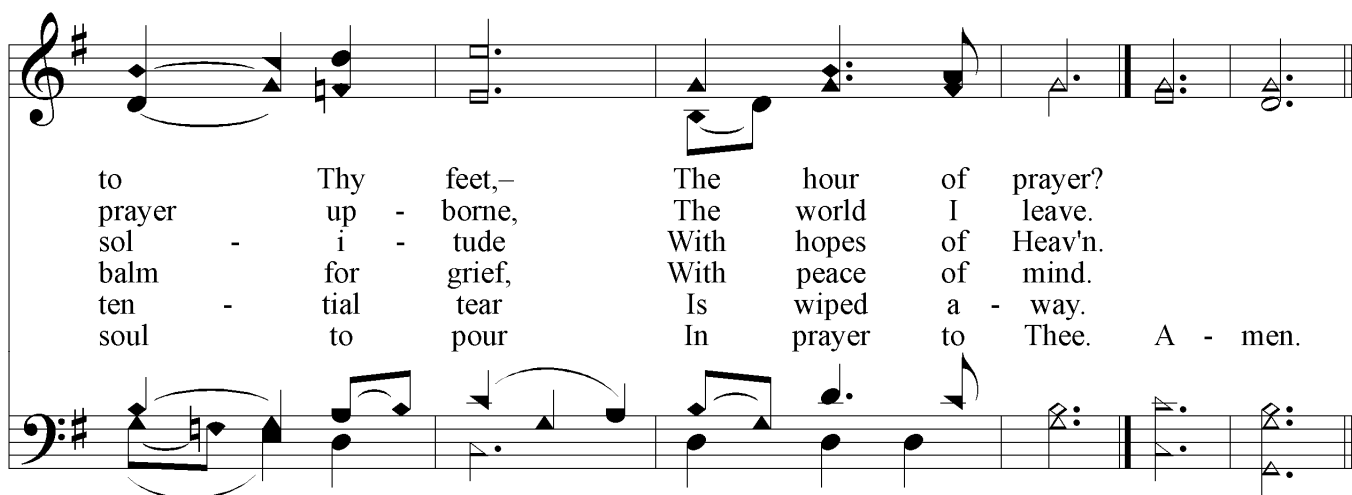
PRAYER 8.8.8.4



1. My God, is an - y hour so sweet, From blush of
2. Blest is that tran - quil hour of morn, And blest that
3. Then is my strength by Thee re - newed; Then are my
4. No words can tell what sweet re - lief Here for my
5. Hushed is each doubt, gone eve - ry fear: My spir - it
6. Lord, till I reach that bliss - ful shore, No priv - i -



morn to eve - ning star, As that which calls me
sol - emn hour of eve, When, on the wings of
sins - by Thee for - giv'n; Then dost Thou cheer my
ev - 'ry want I find; What strength for war - fare,
seems in Heav'n to stay; And e'en the pen - i -
lege so dear shall be As thus my in - most



to Thy feet, - The hour of prayer?
prayer up - borne, The world I leave.
sol - i - tude With hopes of Heav'n.
balm for grief, With peace of mind.
ten - tial tear Is wiped a - way.
soul to pour In prayer to Thee. A - men.