1. What various hindrances we meet In coming to a mercy seat! Yet who that knows the worth of prayer But wish to be ten there?

2. Prayer makes the darkened clouds with draw, Prayer climbs the ladder armor bright; And Satan trembles when he sees The every blessing from above.

3. Restraining prayer, we cease to fight; Prayer makes the Christian's you complain, And fill a fellow creature's ear With weakest saint upon his knees.

4. Have you no words? ah! think again; Words flow apace when the sad tale of all your care. A - men.