

The Hour Of Prayer

1. There's an hour that comes like a heal - ing balm, When eve - ning shades are
 2. 'Tis the hour of pray'r that re - news our strength, Makes Chris - tian du - ty
 3. 'Tis the pray'r of faith that dis - pels our clouds, Gives joy be - yond ex -

fall - ing, And we lay our cares at the Sav - ior's feet, His
 clear - er, 'Tis the hour of pray'r and its pow'r that draws Our
 pres - sion, For it fills our hearts and it crowns our lives With

Chorus

gift of grace re - call - ing. Lov - ing - ly now, fer - vent - ly
 heav'n - ly home still near - er.
 all that's worth pos - sess - ing. Lov - ing - ly now,

bow, Wel - come this hour of ho - ly calm so
 fer - vent - ly bow,

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sweet; Lov - ing - ly now, fer - vent - ly
sweet so sweet, Lov - ing - ly now,

bow,
fer - vent - ly bow,
Breath - ing the pray'r of faith at Je - sus' feet.