

vv. 1-2

1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from — a
 2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my — pe —
 3. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, May I thy con — so —

1. world of care, And bids me at my Fa — ther's throne Make
 2. ti — tion bear To Him whose truth and faith — ful — ness En —
 3. la — tion share, Till from Mount Pis — gah's loft — y height I

1. all my wants — and wish — es known. In sea — sons of dis —
 2. gage the wait — ing soul to bless; And since He bids me
 3. view my home — and take my flight: This robe of flesh I'll

1. tress and grief My soul has of — ten found re — lief.
 2. seek His face, Be — lieve His word and trust His grace.
 3. drop, and rise To seize the ev — er — last — ing prize.

1. And oft es - caped the tempt - er's snare By
2. I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And
3. And shout, while pass - ing through the air, "Fare -

1. thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.
2. wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
3. well, fare - well, sweet hour of prayer!"

vv. 1-4

1 Breathe on me, Breath of God, fill me with life a - new,
 2 Breathe on me, Breath of God, un - til my heart is pure,
 3 Breathe on me, Breath of God, till I am whol - ly thine,
 4 Breathe on me, Breath of God, so shall I nev - er die;

that I may love what thou dost love, and do what thou wouldst do.
 un - til with thee I will one will, to do or to en - dure.
 till all this earth - ly part of me glows with thy fire di - vine.
 but live with thee the per - fect life of thine e - ter - ni - ty.

Words: Edwin Hatch (1835-1889), alt.
 Music: *Nova Vita*, Lister R. Peace (1885-1969)

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