## 'Tis the blessed hour of prayer

William H. Doane, 1832-1915

'Tis the blessèd hour of prayer, when our hearts lowly bend, And we gather to Jesus, our Savior and Friend; If we come to Him in faith, His protection to share, What a balm for the weary, O how sweet to be there!

## Refrain

Blessèd hour of prayer, blessèd hour of prayer, What a balm for the weary, O how sweet to be there!

'Tis the blessed hour of prayer, when the Savior draws near,

With a tender compassion His children to hear; When He tells us we may cast at His feet every care, What a balm for the weary, O how sweet to be there!

Refrain

'Tis the blessèd hour of prayer, when the tempted and tried To the Savior Who loves them their sorrow confide; With a sympathizing heart He removes every care; What a balm for the weary, O how sweet to be there!

## Refrain

At the blessèd hour of prayer, trusting Him, we believe That the blessing we're needing we'll surely receive; In the fullness of the trust we shall lose every care; What a balm for the weary, O how sweet to be there!

Refrain

Fanny Crosby

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