

thrat-ed my heart for this ma - ny a day, And 'tis plaz'd that I am, and why
morn - ing will give dir - ty night the black lie, And 'tis plaz'd that I am, and why
eight times to - day that you've kissed me be - fore;" "Then here goes an - oth - er" says

not to be sure, For 'tis all for good luck" says bold Ro - ry O'- Moore.
not to be sure? Since 'tis all for good luck" says bold Ro - ry O'- Moore.
he "to make sure, For there's luck in odd num - bers," says Ro - ry O'- Moore.

Sweet Hour of Prayer

W. W. WALFORD

W. B. BRADBURY

1. { Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me, at my Fa - ther's throne, Make all my wants and (Omit .) wish - es known.
2. { Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
To Him whose truth and faith - ful - ness En - gage the wait - ing (Omit .) soul to bless:

D.C. And oft es - caped the tempt - er's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet (Omit .) hour of prayer.
D.C. I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet (Omit .) hour of prayer.

In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,
And, since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His word, and trust His grace,

D.C.