

Bless This Hour of Prayer**Words: Fanny Crosby, 1868. Music: Howard Doane.**

Come in our midst, O gracious Lord,
Unveil Thy smiling face,
Distil in every waiting heart,
The dew of heavenly grace;
From earthly scenes we turn aside,
On Thee we cast our care;
We worship in Thy holy name;
O! bless this hour of prayer.

Come in our midst, O gracious Lord,
Thy promise we believe,
That bids us seek and we shall find,
Ask and we shall receive;
We gather at Thy mercy seat,
Our only hope is there,
We plead the merits of Thy blood;
O! bless this hour of prayer.

Come in our midst, O gracious Lord,
Eternal King of kings,
And fold the children of the law
Beneath Thy mighty wings;
Support the weak, the mourner cheer,
Help all their cross to bear;
Thou spring of joy, Thou source of life,
O! bless this hour of prayer.