

How Sweet the Hour

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1894. Music: Scottish melody.

How sweet the hour of praise and prayer,
When our devotions blend,
And on the wings of faith divine
Our songs of joy ascend!
'Tis then we hear in tones more clear
The gracious promise giv'n,
That, though we part from friends on earth,
We all shall meet in Heav'n.

Refrain

We all shall meet in Heav'n at last,
We all shall meet in Heav'n;
Through faith in Jesus' precious blood,
We all shall meet in Heav'n.

How sweet the tie of hallowed love
That binds our hearts in one;
When gathered in the blessed name
Of Christ, the Father's Son!
And though the parting soon may come,
Yet in His Word is giv'n
The blessed hope that by and by
We all shall meet in Heav'n.

Refrain

Yes, soon our worn and weary feet
Will reach the golden strand,
Where those we love our coming wait
In yonder summerland;
A few more days, a few more years,
By storm and tempest driv'n,
With songs and everlasting joy
We all shall meet in Heav'n.

Refrain