

I Take It in Prayer
Okla Burdette, 1915.

When dark, gloomy shadows creep over my soul,
I take it in prayer to my Savior;
When 'round me in fury the wild billows roll,
I take it in prayer to my Savior.

Refrain

Oh, what a privilege divine
To kneel at the Savior's feet,
To carry each sorrow, hope and fear
To the life-giving mercy seat.

When floods of temptation my soul would o'erflow,
I take it in prayer to my Savior;
When sore tribulations my faith would o'erthrow,
I take it in prayer to my Savior.

Refrain

When enemies injure, or friends me forsake,
I take it in prayer to my Savior;
When hopes all are blasted, when cherished plans break,
I take it in prayer to my Savior.

Refrain

I long every day to draw nearer His throne;
I take it in prayer to my Savior;
My peace and content in His presence alone,
I take it in prayer to my Savior.

Refrain