

How Sweet The Hour.

How sweet the hour spend in His house,
to share our woes, to share our joys.
We bring Him praise, renew our vows,
and all our days in Him rejoice.

When we depart, with God we go.
So go in peace, give Him your trust.
For 't is to Him our life we owe,
He lights our path and He is just.

Our Lord is God, Ruler of all,
the universe is His domain.
Yes, 't is His own that He does call,
He will o'er all forever reign.

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