

## Secret Prayer

*Thoughtfully* ♩ = 72–92

1. There is an hour of peace and rest, Un-marred by earth-ly care;  
 2. The straight and nar-row way to heav'n, Where an-gels bright and fair  
 3. When sail-ing on life's storm-y sea, 'Mid bil-lows of de-spair,  
 4. When thorns are strewn a-long my path, And foes my feet en-snare,

'Tis when be-fore the Lord I go And kneel in se-cret prayer.  
 Are sing-ing to God's praise, is found Thru con-stant se-cret prayer.  
 'Tis sol-ace to my soul to know God hears my se-cret prayer.  
 My Sav-ior to my aid will come, If sought in se-cret prayer.

May my heart be turned to pray, Pray in se-cret day by day,  
 May my heart be turned to pray, Pray in se-cret day by day,

That this boon to mor-tals giv'n May u-nite my soul with heav'n.  
 That this boon to mor-tals giv'n