Thoughtfully \( \frac{d}{4} \) = 72–92

1. There is an hour of peace and rest, Un-marred by earthly care;
2. The straight and narrow way to heav'n, Where angels bright and fair
3. When sailing on life's stormy sea, 'Mid bilows of despair,
4. When thorns are strewn along my path, And foes my feet en-snare,

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

May my heart be turned to pray, Pray in secret day by day,
May my heart be turned to pray, Pray in secret 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

Text and music: Hans Henry Petersen, 1835–1909  
Matthew 6:6  
Alma 33:3–11