

# How Sweet the Hour

Citation, lyrics and music are copied from The Cyber Hymnal and are public domain. Midi file is modified using Anvil Studio 2011 and is piano only. Lyrics may be modified for doctrinal accuracy. This version is not copyrighted. If you find it a blessing, please feel free to use it. – *In Christ, Paul W. Davis*

So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory. O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord. (*I Corinthians 15:54-58*)

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| <b>Words:</b> Fanny Crosby (1820-1915).<br><b>Music:</b> "Auld Lang Syne",<br>traditional Scottish folk. (midi,<br>mp3) | Listen to the hymn melody |
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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.  
*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.

*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.*

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.

*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.*