

THE BOWER OF PRAYER. 11s.

"Thine own friend, and thy father's friend, forsake not." -- Prov. 27:10.

A Major P. P. Pratt, 1831.

Arr. - E. J. King, 1844.

1. To leave my dear friends, and with neighbors to part, And go from my home it affects not my heart Like thoughts of ab-

2. Dear bow'r, where the pine and the pop-lar have spread, And wove with the branches a roof o'er my head; How oft have I

3. The ear-ly shrill notes of the loved night-in-gale That dwelt in my bow'r I observed as my bell, To call me to

sent - ing my - self for a day From that bles'd re - treat where I've cho - sen to pray, Where I've cho - sen to pray. pray. 1 2

knelt on the ev - er - green there, And poured out my soul to my Sav - ior in prayer, To my Sav - ior in prayer. prayer. 1 2

du - ty, while birds of the air Sang an - thems of praise as I went to my prayer, As I went to my prayer. prayer. 1 2