Secret Prayer

1. There is an hour of peace and rest, Unmarred 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 billows of despair,
4. When thorns are strewn along my path, And foes my feet ensnare,

'Tis when before the Lord I go And kneel in secret prayer.
Are singing to God's praise, is found Thru constant secret prayer.
'Tis solace to my soul to know God hears my secret prayer.
My Savior 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 mortals giv'n May unite my soul with heav'n.
That this boon to mortals giv'n

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