Remind me, Lord, today of Your return

Hope of Glory — Longing and Praying

(Guitar: Capo 1)

С								F		
1. Re -	mind	me,	Lord,	to	- day		of	Your		re -
С					Am			Dm ⁷		
turn;	While here	on	earth	I	pray:	May	my	heart	for	You
g ⁷	С							F		
yearn.	From hea	v'n	You'll	soon	ap -]	pear,	Your	face		we'll
С					Am			g ⁷		
see;	A - wait	- ing	You	so	dear	we	must	al	-	ways
С		G						C		
be.	Yet how	oft,	for	r -	get -	ting	Your	prom	-	ise
С		G						С		
true,	I have	lived		my	days	far	fro	m Yo	u.	
С								F		
	May all	n	ny da	ys	a - hea	ıd -	be	fixed		on
С				G	7	c				
Thee—	Oh, I'm h	ere,	Lord,	a - w	vait -	ing The	e!			

2. While here below I stay, indeed I know—
You will return one day; I must all things forgo.
I set my all on You—You who are true;
My life is set towards You, e'en the things I'll do.
I just see no hope on this dull, dark earth;
No bright lot in false, fading mirth!
My hope's my coming Lord, our destiny—
Oh, I'm here, Lord, awaiting Thee!