

# Remind me, Lord, today of Your return

Hope of Glory — Longing and Praying

1. Re - mind me, Lord, to - day of Your re -  
turn; While here on earth I pray: May my heart for You  
yearn. From heav'n You'll soon ap - pear, Your face we'll  
see; A - wait - ing You so dear we must al - ways  
be. Yet how oft, for - get - ting Your prom - ise  
true, I have lived my days far from You.  
May all my days a - head - be fixed on  
Thee— Oh, I'm here, Lord, a - wait - ing Thee!

Chords: Db, Gb, Db, Bbm, Ebm<sup>7</sup>, Ab<sup>7</sup>, Db, Gb, Db, Bbm, Ab<sup>7</sup>, Db, Ab, Db, Db, Ab<sup>7</sup>, Db, Db/Ab, Ab<sup>7</sup>, Db

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!