


# Stafford

5 10 15

Tr.   
1. Return, O God of love, \_\_\_\_\_ re - turn; Earth is a tiresome place: How long shall we thy children mourn Our ab - - sence from thy face?  
2. Let heav'n succeed our pain - - ful years, Let sin and sorrow cease, And in pro-portion to our tears So make \_\_\_\_\_ our joys in-crease.

C. 

T.   
3. Thy wonders to thy ser - - vants show, Make thy own work complete; Then shall our souls thy glory know, And own \_\_\_\_\_ thy love was great.  
4. Then shall we shine be - fore \_\_\_\_\_ thy throne In all thy beauty, Lord; And the poor service we have done Meet a \_\_\_\_\_ di - vine re - ward.

B. 