

## Ronda

Tr. 1. Re - turn, O God of love, re - turn, Earth is a tiresome place. How long shall we, Thy children

C. 2. Let heav'n succeed our painful years, Let sin and sorrow cease. And in pro-portion to our

T. 3. Thy wonders to Thy servants show, Make thy own work complete. Then shall our souls thy glo-ry

B. 4. Then shall we shine be-fore thy throne In all thy beauty, Lord. And the poor ser-vice we have

Tr. 1. mourn \_\_\_\_\_ our ab-sence from \_\_\_\_\_ thy face, \_\_\_\_\_ our ab - sence from thy face.

C. 2. tears \_\_\_\_\_ so make our joys \_\_\_\_\_ in-crease, so make our joys in - crease.

T. 3. know, \_\_\_\_\_ and own thy love \_\_\_\_\_ is great, \_\_\_\_\_ and own thy love is great.

B. 4. done \_\_\_\_\_ meet a di - vine \_\_\_\_\_ re - ward, \_\_\_\_\_ meet a di-vine re - ward.