

Come, Prodigal Child

He arose, and came to his father. But when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him. Lk. 15:20

1. Come, prod - i - gal child, to your Fa - ther, Why feed on the moun - tains so bare?
2. Come, prod - i - gal child, there is dan - ger Of stay - ing a - way too long;
3. Come, prod - i - gal child, do not tar - ry; Why per - ish with hun - ger and cold?
4. Come, prod - i - gal child, oh, re - mem - ber From whence you are fall - en, to roam;

I'm wait - ing, why stay an - y long - er? There's bread e - nough and to spare.
Oh! stop where you are and re - mem - ber, You've gone from the right to the wrong.
Though fear - ful and wretch - ed and wea - ry, The Fa - ther says, "Come to the fold."
Make haste and re - turn to the Fa - ther, Whose mer - cy will wel - come you home.

Refrain

Come home, _____ come home, _____ Though wea - ry and tired you roam;
come home, come home,

Come home, _____ come home, _____ O prod - i - gal child, come home.
come home, come home,