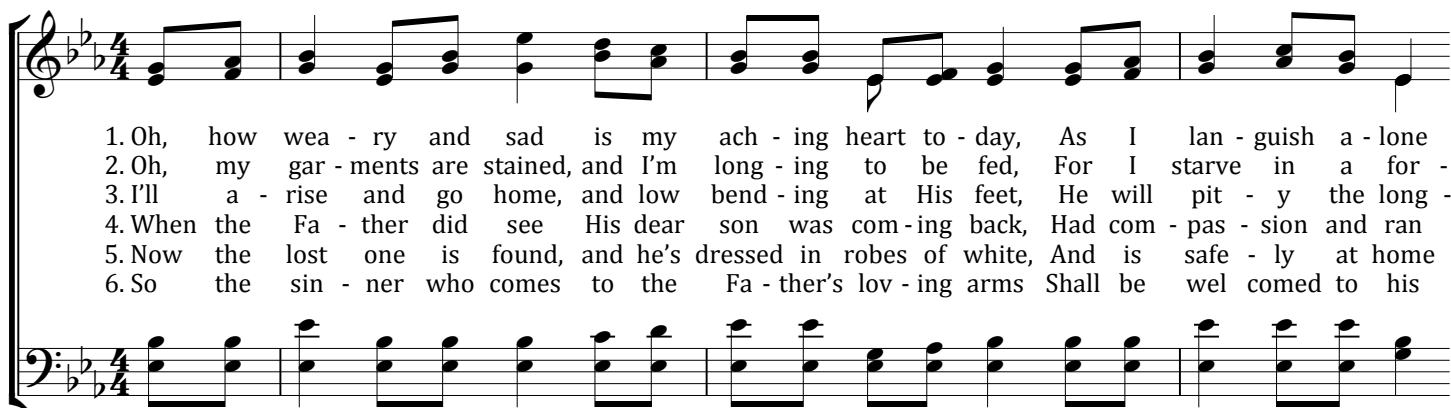
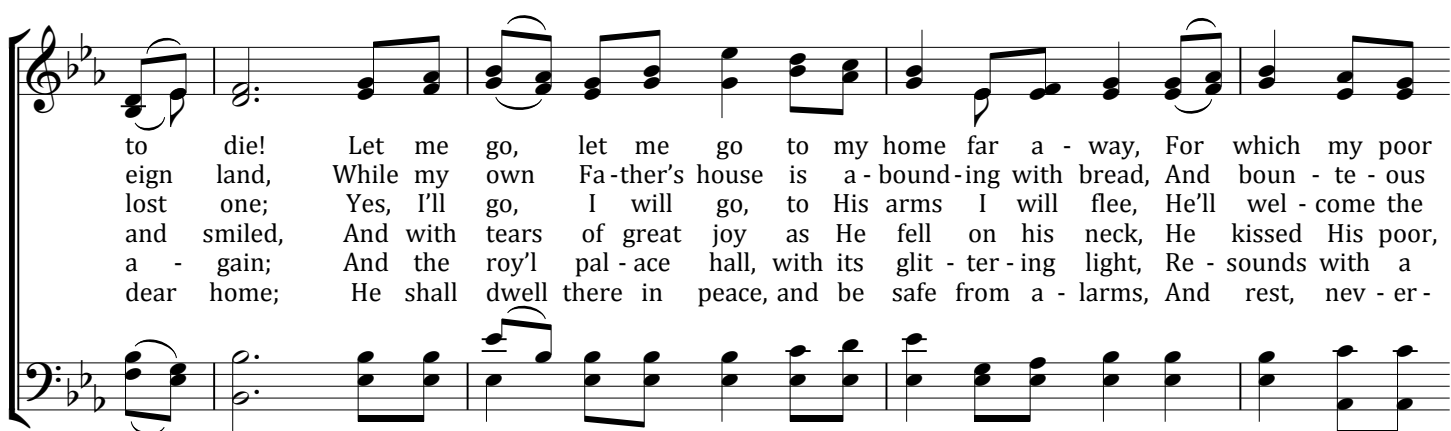


The Prodigal's Return

I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee. Lk. 15:18

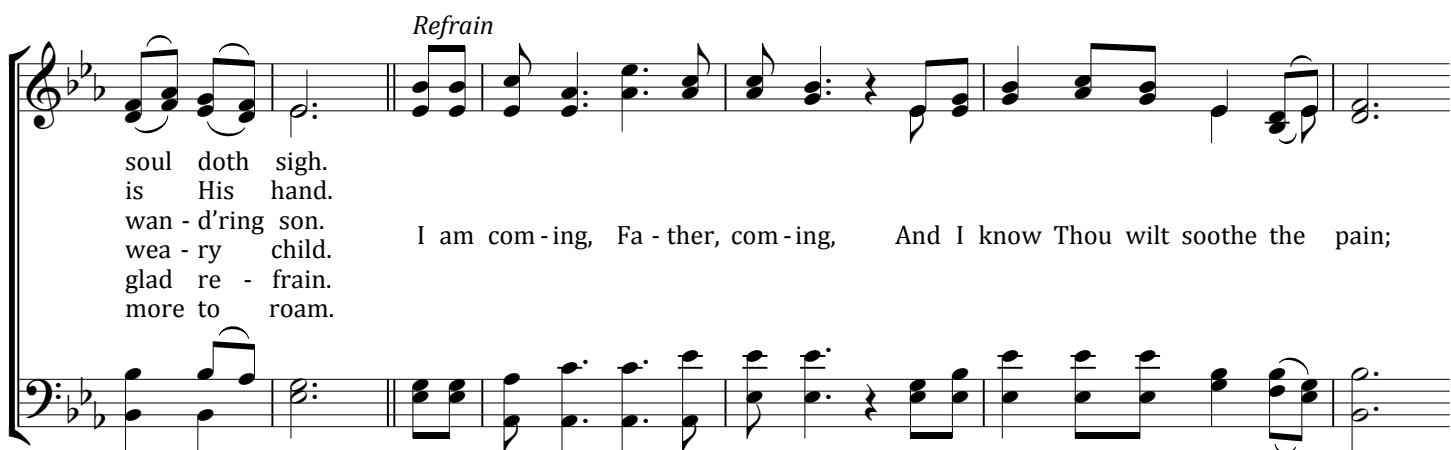


1. Oh, how wea - ry and sad is my ach - ing heart to - day, As I lan - guish a - lone
2. Oh, my gar - ments are stained, and I'm long - ing to be fed, For I starve in a for -
3. I'll a - rise and go home, and low bend - ing at His feet, He will pit - y the long -
4. When the Fa - ther did see His dear son was com - ing back, Had com - pas - sion and ran -
5. Now the lost one is found, and he's dressed in robes of white, And is safe - ly at home
6. So the sin - ner who comes to the Fa - ther's lov - ing arms Shall be wel - comed to his



to die! Let me go, let me go to my home far a - way, For which my poor
eign land, While my own Fa - ther's house is a - bound - ing with bread, And boun - te - ous
lost one; Yes, I'll go, I will go, to His arms I will flee, He'll wel - come the
and smiled, And with tears of great joy as He fell on his neck, He kissed His poor,
a - gain; And the roy'l pal - ace hall, with its glit - ter - ing light, Re - sounds with a
dear home; He shall dwell there in peace, and be safe from a - larms, And rest, nev - er -

Refrain



soul doth sigh.
is His hand.
wan - d'ring son. I am com - ing, Fa - ther, com - ing, And I know Thou wilt soothe the pain;
wea - ry child.
glad re - frain.
more to roam.



And my poor, throb - bing heart with joy shall sing, When the wan - d'rer's home a - gain.