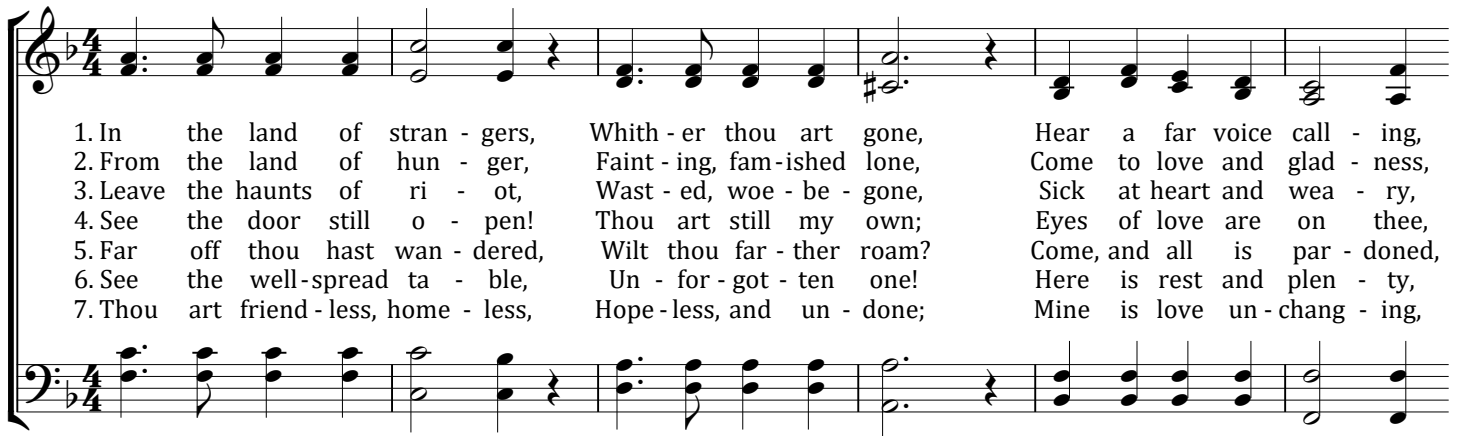


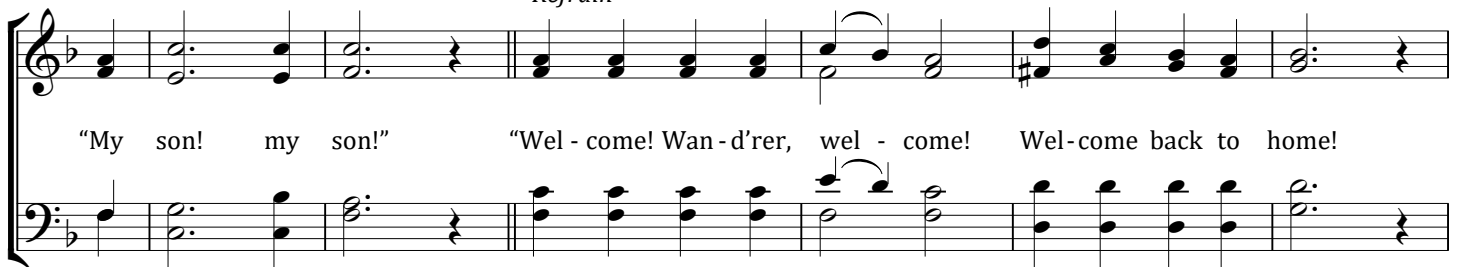
Welcome! Wanderer, Welcome!

*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....
The father said... Bring forth the best robe, and put it on him... For this my son was dead, and is alive again. Lk. 15:20-24*




1. In the land of stran - gers, Whith - er thou art gone, Hear a far voice call - ing,
2. From the land of hun - ger, Faint - ing, fam - ished lone, Come to love and glad - ness,
3. Leave the haunts of ri - ot, Wast - ed, woe - be - gone, Sick at heart and wea - ry,
4. See the door still o - pen! Thou art still my own; Eyes of love are on thee,
5. Far off thou hast wan - dered, Wilt thou far - ther roam? Come, and all is par - doned,
6. See the well-spread ta - ble, Un - for - got - ten one! Here is rest and plen - ty,
7. Thou art friend - less, home - less, Hope - less, and un - done; Mine is love un - chang - ing,

Refrain



"My son! my son!" "Wel - come! Wan - d'rer, wel - come! Wel - come back to home!"



Thou hast wan - dered far a - way: Come home! come home!"

WORDS: Horatius Bonar, 1883. MUSIC: Ira D. Sankey, 1884. Public Domain.