

# Father, I'm Coming Home

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Fa - ther, O my lov - ing Fa - ther, I've wan - dered far from home.  
Fa - ther, O my lov - ing Fa - ther, Will you re - ceive your son?

I have squan - dered all your earn - ings, Hun - gry, wea - ry, sick for - lorn.  
Though my sins be red as crim - son, Please for - give me just this one.

Friends of flesh and wine have fled me, All with wind are gone!  
Fa - ther O my lov - ing Fa - ther Your ser - vant I'll be

Feed - ing pigs now for a liv - ing, Grunt - ing, groan - ing all day long.  
All your com - mands will I o - bey, Com - ing home, I'm come to Thee.

Fa - ther my Fa - ther Now I'm com - ing home  
"Where're you my boy - boy? O my long lost son!  
Come to the Sav - iour, All ye sin - ners come

I re - pent from ev - ery past sin, Ne - ver in this world to roam.  
Day and night I'm wait - ing long - ing Long - ing for my long lost son.  
Je - sus shed His blood to save you, You the wan - dering long lost son.