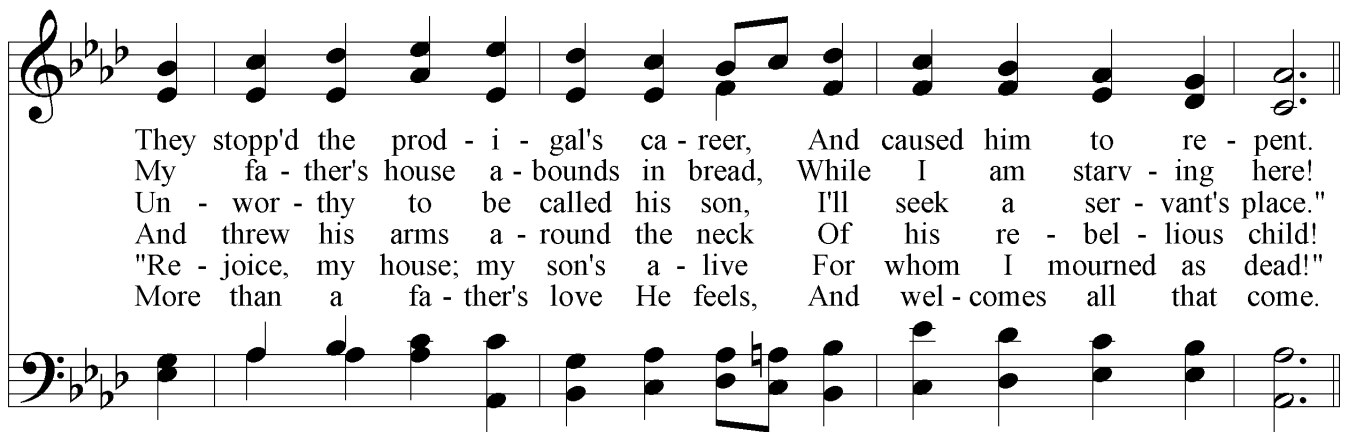


The Prodigal's Return

"I will arise, and go to My Father." – Luke 15:18

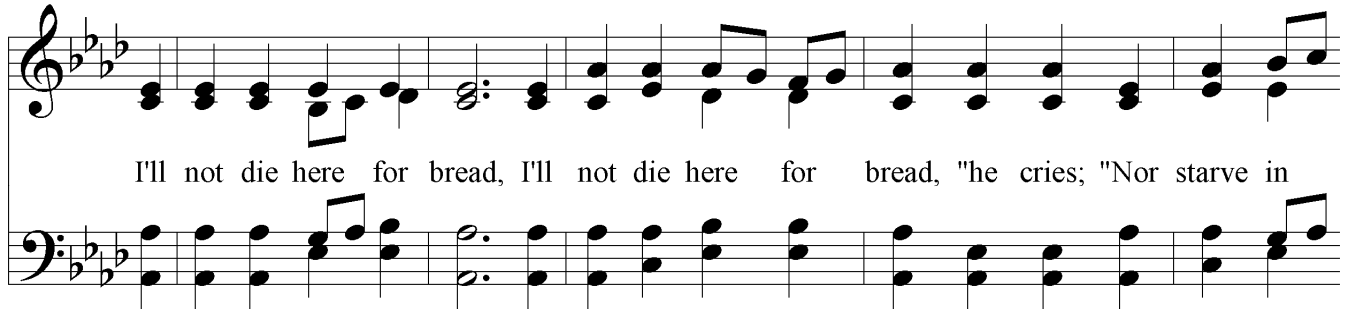


1. Af - flic - tions, tho' they seem se - vere, In mer - cy oft are sent;
2. "What have I gained by sin," he said, "But hun - ger, shame, and fear?
3. "I'll go and tell him all I've done, Fall down be - fore his face;
4. His fa - ther saw him com - ing back; He saw, he ran, he smiled,
5. "O fa - ther, I have sinned - for - give!" "E - nough," the fa - ther said;
6. 'Tis thus the Lord His love re - veals, To call poor sin - ners home;

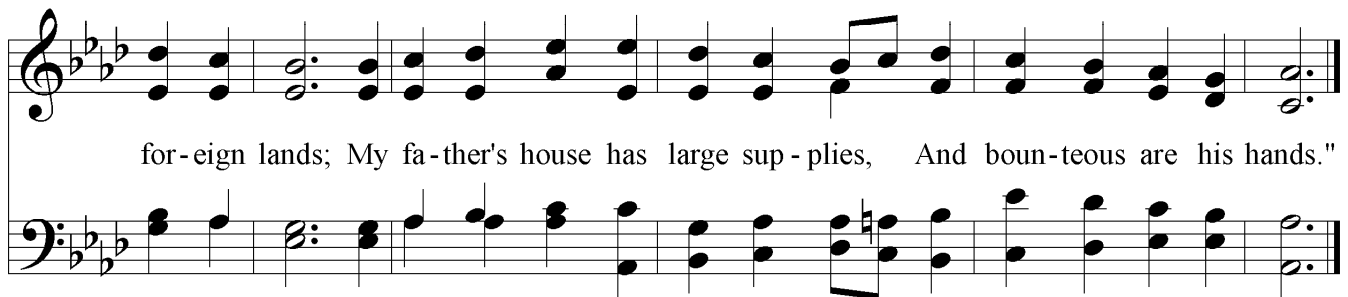


They stopp'd the prod - i - gal's ca - reer, And caused him to re - pent.
My fa - ther's house a - bounds in bread, While I am starv - ing here!
Un - wor - thy to be called his son, I'll seek a ser - vant's place."
And threw his arms a - round the neck Of his re - bel - lious child!
"Re - joice, my house; my son's a - live For whom I mourned as dead!"
More than a fa - ther's love He feels, And wel - comes all that come.

Chorus



I'll not die here for bread, I'll not die here for bread, "he cries; "Nor starve in



for - eign lands; My fa - ther's house has large sup - plies, And boun - teous are his hands."