

O Prodigal Child, Come Home

I will arise and go to my father. - Luke 15:18

E♭ - 2 - DO

Frank M. Davis

Edward M. Babb

1. O prod-i - gal child, so far from home, In want and sore dis -
2. O prod-i - gal child, don't stay a - way, In suf'r-ing, sor - row
3. O prod-i - gal child, thy Fa - ther calls, And waits thy com-ing

ress, Thy Fa - ther is call - ing thee, re - turn To
shame; Thy Fa - ther now stands with o - pen arms, His
feet; Come home, and thy wants shall be sup - plied With

Chorus

joy and hap - pi - ness. Come home, come home, Why
lost son to re - claim. Come home, come home,
par-don full, com - plete.

will you still far a - way roam? Thy Fa - ther is call - ing so

rit.

ten - der - ly, O prod - i - gal child, come home.