

# Come Home My Child

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$\text{♩} = 96$

He left his fa - ther, went a - stray, Spent all in sin was far a - way.  
The prod - i - gal was left a - lone, Came to him - self then jour - neyed home.  
We left our Par - ents' home a - bove, Came here to earth to learn, to love.  
And when our time on earth is through. When we have done what we can do.

5

He was an hung - ered, lost, dis - mayed, Yet ev' - ry day his fa - ther prayed:  
To be a ser - vant not a son, But then his fa - ther saw him come.  
Yet each of us, we sin, we stray. Our Par - ents plead for us this day:  
We will pass through the veil of grace, And feel our Par - ents' warm em - brace.

9

"Come home my child! I've prayed for you. The Son of God has paid for you.  
"You're home my child! You're still my son. I know that Christ the vic - to - ry won.  
"Come home our child! Re - pent, be free. The Sav - ior bled and died for thee.  
"You're home our child! O glo - ri - ous day! Your ach - ing tears we'll wipe a - way.

13

Re - pent, be freed from debt you owe. Your sins can be washed white as snow."  
Re - ceive the match - less gift of grace, A ring, a robe, a warm em - brace."  
Through His a - ton - ing sa - cri - fice, Out of great love, He paid the price."  
Through res - ur - rec - tion's end - less might, Come live with us in worlds of light."