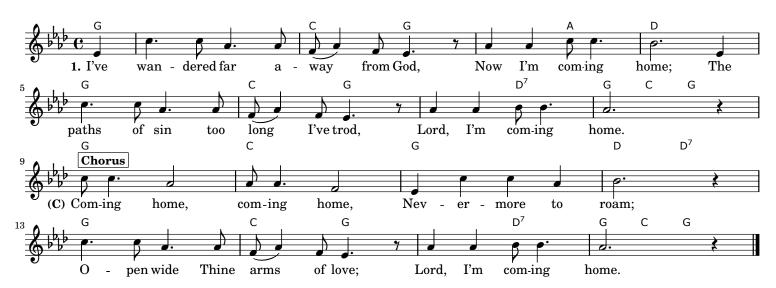
I've wandered far away from God

Gospel — Coming to the Lord

1052

(Guitar: Capo 1)



- I've wasted many precious years, Now I'm coming home;
 I now repent with bitter tears, Lord, I'm coming home.
- I'm tired of sin and straying, Lord, Now I'm coming home;
 I'll trust Thy love, believe Thy word;
 Lord, I'm coming home.
- 4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm coming home; My strength renew, my hope restore: Lord, I'm coming home.
- 5. My only hope, my only plea, Now I'm coming home; That Jesus died, and died for me; Lord, I'm coming home.
- 6. I need His cleansing blood, I know, Now I'm coming home;O wash me whiter than the snow; Lord, I'm coming home.