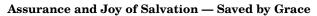
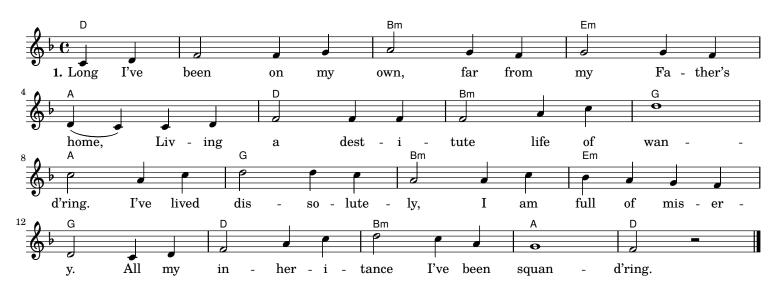
I am Coming Back Home to My Father!

(Guitar: Capo 3)





- 2. There have been many tears along with many fears Since I wandered away from my Father.I am a prodigal with a living abysmal, Since I wandered away from my Father.
- 3. What am I doing here? Stuck in want, without cheer, I am wasting away from my Father. Back home all are well fed—everyone abounds in bread— From the wealth in the house of my Father.
- 4. Though I went far abroad, sinned against man and God, I desire to return to my Father!I am now coming home, nevermore again to roam.I am coming back home to my Father!

- 5. Still a long way off, I look up—to my surprise— There is my Father running to meet me! Then on my neck he falls, and despite all my shortfalls, He starts to kiss me affectionately.
- 6. I regret all I've done; I'm an unworthy son, Yet my dear Father is full of mercy! The best robe He gives me... a ring... sandals for my feet; And He feeds me—I'm no longer hungry!
- 7. Oh what joy to be here! Back with my Father dear! I am no longer far from my Father! Father, how I love You! And I know You love me too. Here in Your house I will dwell forever!