Afar from God

Words: R. Slater
Music: Robert Harkness

1. Afar from God
Thy feet have found sin's way is thorny,
Thy heart has found its pleasures stray'd;
His gifts in sin thy hand has squander'd,
Yet still in love He calls thee home,
God is near thee; tell thy story,
Thy God is near thee; fall of mercy, And He will welcome thy return.

2. Thy feet have wandered, Thy heart's deep grief to Him;
Thou hast grown weary, and a lost one's squander'd,
Yet still in love He calls thee home,
He came to be the sinner's Friend.
God is near thee; tell thy story,
God is near thee, full of mercy, He will welcome thy return.

3. The broken heart the Lord will favor,
He will bless; He came to be the sinner's Friend.
His boundless love, unmeasured squander'd,
The gloom has spread of dark despair.
God is near thee; tell thy story,
God is near thee, full of mercy, He will welcome thy return.

4. Tell out thy need, and He'll befriend thee;
Pour out thy God thy soul has stray'd;
His gifts in sin thy hand has squander'd,
Yet still in love He calls thee home;
God is near thee; tell thy story,
Thy God is near thee; fall of mercy, And He will welcome thy return.