Afar from God

Words: R. Slater
Music: Robert Harkness

1. Afar from God thy soul has stray'd; His gifts in sin thy hand has squander'd, Yet still in love He calls thee home.

2. Thy feet have found sin's way is thorn-y, Thy heart has bout thee The gloom has spread of dark despair.

3. The broken heart the Lord will favor, The contrite heart's deep grief to Him; His boundless love, unmeasured mercy, His free forgiveness, are for thee.

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.

Chorus

Thy God is near thee; tell thy story, For He will hear thy tale of sorrow;

Thy God is near thee; fall of mercy, And He will welcome thy return.

PDHymns.com