The Prodigal Son

1. Out in the wilderness wild and drear, Sadly I've wandered for many a year,
2. Why should I perish in dark despair, Here where there's no one to help or care,
3. Sweet are the memories that come to me, Fac es of loved ones again I see,
4. O that I never had gone astray! Life was all radiant with hope one day,

Driven by hunger and filled with fear, I will arise and go;
When there is shelter and food to spare? I will arise and go;
Visions of home where I used to be, I will arise and go;
Now all its treasures I've thrown away, Yet I'll arise and go.

Backward with sorrow my steps to trace, Seeking my heavenly Father's face,
Deeply repenting the wrong I've done, Worthy no more to be called a son,
Others have gone who had wandered, too, They were forgiven, were clothed anew,
Some-thing is say-ing, "God loves you still, Tho' you have treat-ed His love so ill,"

Will-ing to take but a servant's place, I will arise and go,
Hoping my Father His child may own, I will arise and go,
Why should I linger with home in view? I will arise and go,
I must not wait for the night grows chill, I will arise and go,

Chorus

Back to my Father and home, Back to my Father and home,

I will arise and go Back to my Father and home.