

The Prodigal Child

Ellen Maria Huntington Gates, 1875

William Howard Doane

$\text{♩} = 113$

1. Come home! come home! You are wea - ry at heart, For the way has been
2. Come home! come home! For we watch and we wait, And we stand at the
3. Come home! come home! From the sor - row and blame, From the sin and the
4. Come home! come home! There is bread and to spare, And a warm wel - come

dark, And so lone - ly and wild. O pro - di - gal child! Come home! oh come
gate, While the sha - dows are piled. O pro - di - gal child! Come home! oh come
shame, And the tempt - er that smiled, O pro - di - gal child! Come home! oh come
there, Then, to friends re - con - ciled, O pro - di - gal child! Come home! oh come

Refrain

home!
home! Come home! Come, oh come home!
home!
home! Come home! Come home!