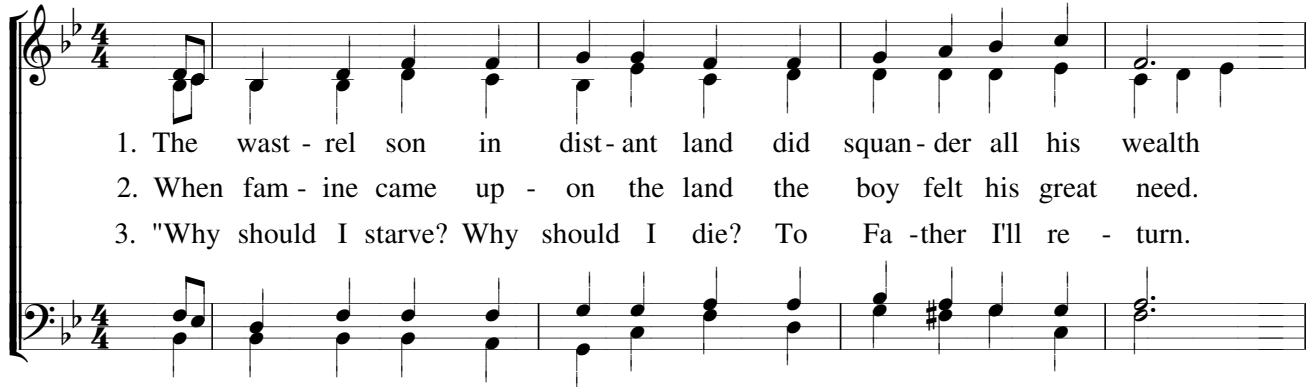
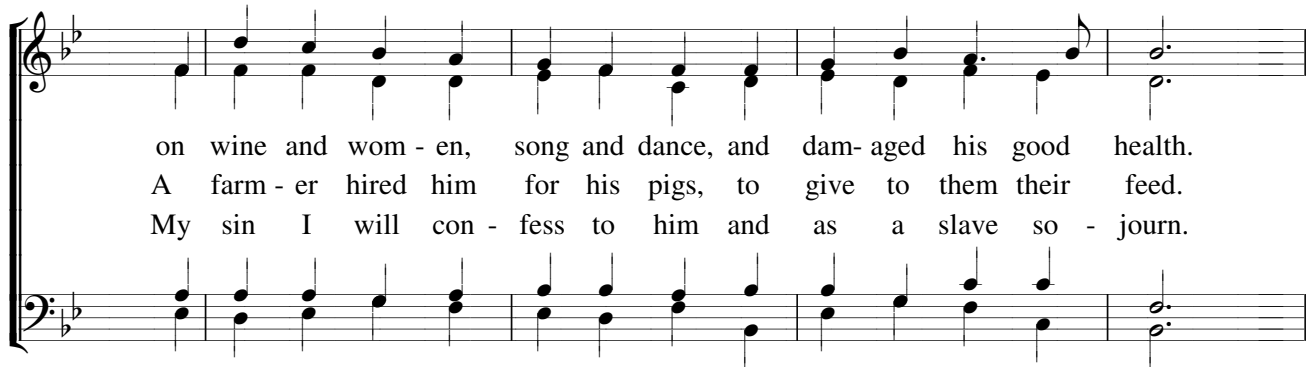


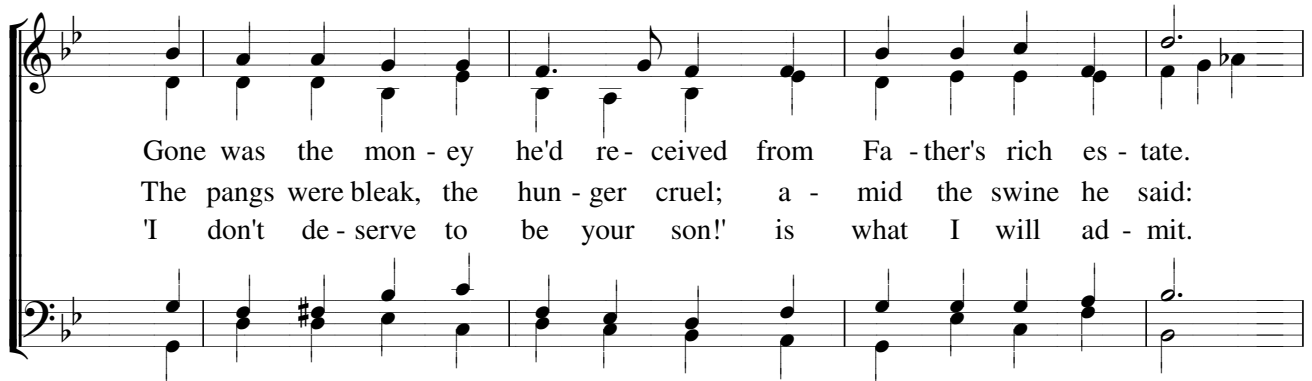
The Wastrel Son in Distant Land



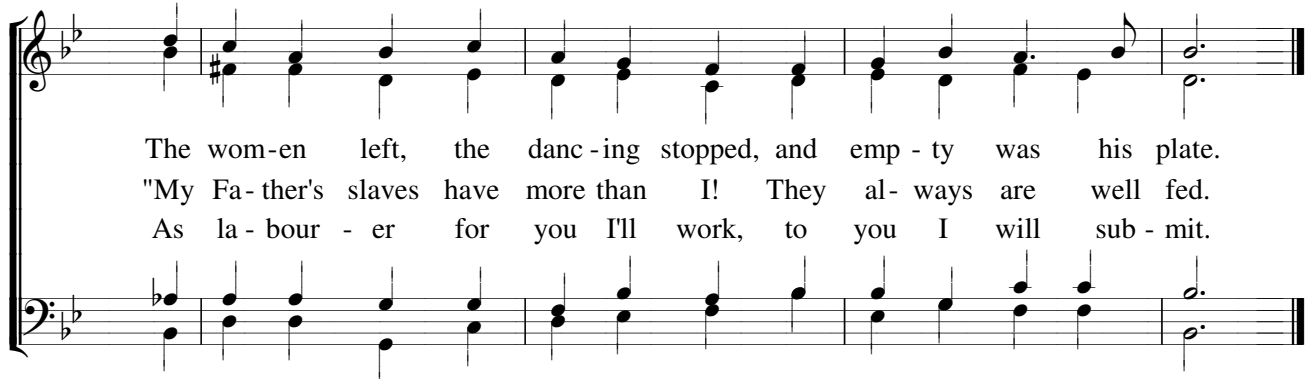
1. The wast - rel son in dist - ant land did squan - der all his wealth
2. When fam - ine came up - on the land the boy felt his great need.
3. "Why should I starve? Why should I die? To Fa - ther I'll re - turn.



on wine and wom - en, song and dance, and dam - aged his good health.
A farm - er hired him for his pigs, to give to them their feed.
My sin I will con - fess to him and as a slave so - journ.



Gone was the mon - ey he'd re - ceived from Fa - ther's rich es - tate.
The pangs were bleak, the hun - ger cruel; a - mid the swine he said:
'I don't de - serve to be your son!' is what I will ad - mit.



The wom - en left, the danc - ing stopped, and emp - ty was his plate.
"My Fa - ther's slaves have more than I! They al - ways are well fed.
As la - bour - er for you I'll work, to you I will sub - mit.

4. The Father lifted up his eyes
and saw his errant son.
His heart was filled with tenderness
and he began to run.
He threw his arms around his boy
and kissed him on his face.
He did not care about the stench
but only showing grace.

5. "Dear Lord and Father, I have sinned,
insulted heav'n and you.
Do not consider me your son,
I know what I am due."
So said the boy in Father's arms
as he felt deepest shame
for wasted wealth and how he'd harmed
his Father's perfect Name.

6. But Father silenced his dear child
and called for robe and ring.
He dressed his son in royal array
and spared not anything.
He gave him sandals for his feet—
his son was not a slave!
He once was lost but now was found.
His sins the Lord forgave.

7. The fattened calf was slaughtered for
a feast of greatest joy.
All laughed and danced and sang with bliss
for God had saved the boy.
And we, my friends, we once were lost
but now we have been found.
Amazing grace, amazing love!
With Christ we're safe and sound.