

PRODIGAL

F Dm7 Gm7 C F / Dm7
Father, I am not worthy to be called your child,
Gm7 C A/C# Dm7
but when I was far a-way, you ran to welcome me,
Gm7 C F / Dm7 / Gm7 / C /
so now I love to hear your name.

F Dm7 Gm7 C F / Dm7
Father, each time I turn away you shed a tear.
Gm7 C A/C# Dm7
All the ways I thought were best have left me in a mess,
Gm7 C B^b/D C/E F
so help me, Lord, to trust your name.

C/B^b F/A
You have clothed me with light,
Gm7 Gm7/F C/E
robed in right – eous – ness;
C Dm7 E^b / C /
put a ring on my finger, now I'm yours.
C/B^b F/A D/F# Gm
So help me, Lord, to live your word:
C/E F B^b/D C F
to bear the standard of your name.

Father, my inheritance awaits in Heav'n,
but to fill your treasure store, to build the Kingdom more,
Lord, help me now to speak your name.

You have clothed me with light...