

# THE PRODIGAL

♩ = 70

VERSE 1

<sup>F</sup> You held out <sup>C</sup> Your arms, I <sup>Dm</sup> walked away  
<sup>Bb</sup> Insolent, <sup>F</sup> I <sup>2/4 C</sup> spurned <sup>4/4 Dm</sup> Your face  
<sup>F</sup> Squandering the gifts <sup>C</sup> You gave to <sup>Dm</sup> me  
<sup>Bb</sup> Holding close <sup>F</sup> forbidden <sup>2/4 C</sup> things <sup>4/4 Dm</sup>  
<sup>Bb</sup> Destitute, <sup>F</sup> a rebel <sup>C</sup> still, <sup>Dm</sup> a fool <sup>Gm7</sup> in <sup>F</sup> all <sup>C</sup> my pride  
<sup>Bb</sup> The world I once <sup>F</sup> enjoyed <sup>C</sup> is <sup>Dm</sup> death to me  
<sup>Bb</sup> No joy, <sup>C</sup> no hope, <sup>Dm</sup> no life

VERSE 2

Where now are the friends that I had bought  
Gone with every penny lost  
What hope could there be for such as I  
Sold out to a world of lies  
Oh, to see Your face again, it seems so distant now  
Could it be that You would take me back  
A servant in Your house

VERSE 3

<sup>F/C</sup> You held out <sup>C</sup> Your arms, I <sup>Dm</sup> see them still  
<sup>Bb</sup> You never left, <sup>F/A</sup> You never will <sup>2/4 C</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> Running to embrace me, <sup>C/E</sup> now I know <sup>Dm</sup>  
<sup>Bb</sup> Your cords of love will always hold <sup>F/A</sup>  
<sup>Bb</sup> Mercy's robe, <sup>F</sup> a ring of <sup>C</sup> grace, <sup>Dm</sup> such favor <sup>Gm7</sup> undeserved <sup>F</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> You sing <sup>C/E</sup> over me <sup>Dm</sup> and <sup>C</sup> celebrate <sup>Bb</sup>  
<sup>Bb</sup> The rebel now <sup>C</sup> Your child <sup>Dm</sup> | <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>F</sup> | <sup>C</sup>