

THE PRODIGAL

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♩ = 70

Music and Words by Meghan Baird and Ryan Baird

VERSE

1. You held out Your arms, I walked a - way.
 2. Where now are the friends that I had bought,

3 In - so - lent, I spurned Your face.
 gone with ev - ery pen - ny lost.

Squan - der - ing the gifts You gave to me, and hold - ing close for - bid -
 What hope could there be for such as I, sold out to a world.

- den things. Des - ti - tute, a re - bel still, a
 of lies. Oh, to see Your face a - gain, it

fool in all my pride. The world I once en - joyed is death to me, no
 seems so dis - tant now. Could it be that You would take me back, a

joy, no hope, no life.
 ser - vant in Your house.

22 **VERSE**

F/C C Dm B^b F/A

3. You held out Your arms, I see___ them still, You nev - er left,___ You nev-

25

C Dm F C/E Dm⁷

- er will.____ Run-ning to em-brace me, now I___ know___ Your

29

B^b F/A C Dm B^b F

cords___ of love will al - ways hold.____ Mer - cy's robe,___ a ring

33

C Dm Gm⁷ F C

____ of grace, such fa - vor un - de - served.

36

F C/E Dm C B^b F/A B^b C

You sing ov - er me and cel - e - brate the re - bel now Your___

39

Dm B^b rit. F C

___ child.____