

My Lord, To Thee

1. From the coun - try of sor - row and sin Comes the prod - i - gal,
 2. While he wan - dered and suf - fered and sinned, For his com - ing that
 3. In the sor - row - ful coun - try of sin, 'Mid its husks and its
 4. O re - turn to the Fa - ther to - day, For He loves thee with

mourn - ing the past, And the love of the fa - ther shines forth, And the
 fa - ther had yearned; And the robe and the ring and the feast Are pre -
 vain, fleet - ing show, Pre - cious souls in their will - ful - ness stray From the
 love all un - told, And a robe and a crown thou shalt wear At the

Chorus

son finds a ref - uge at last.
 pared, for the son hath re - turned! Com - ing to Thee, com - ing, Com - ing, my
 Fa - ther who loved them so.
 feast in the cit - y of gold.

Lord, to Thee; Com - ing to Thee, com - ing, Com - ing, my Lord, to Thee.