

Lord, I'm Coming Home

Words: William J. Kirkpatrick

Music: William J. Kirkpatrick

(1)I've wandered far away from God,
now I'm coming home.

The paths of sin too long I've trod,
Lord, I'm coming home.

(Chorus)

Coming home, coming home,
nevermore to roam.

Open wide Thine arms of love,
Lord, I'm coming home.

(2)I've wasted many precious years,
now I'm coming home.

I now repent with bitter tears,
Lord, I'm coming home.

(Chorus)

(3)My soul is sick, my heart is sore,
now I'm coming home.

My strength renew, my hope restore,
now I'm coming home.

(Chorus)