

# The Prodigal

Rev. George L. Pike Sr.

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$\text{♩} = 120$

1 2 3 4

1. Go and find my pro - di - gal, And tell him to come home, Tell  
2. As a sheep you've wan - dered, son, From the safe - ty of the fold, A -

5 6 7 8

him I know he's wear - y, And I know that he's done wrong, But  
lone with - out a she - pherd, And you're lost out in the cold, You're

9 10 11 12

tell him I still love him, I'll for - give his sins to - day, For with -  
wound - ed and you're bleed - ing, And the dark - ness is at hand, And as

13 14 15 16 17 Chorus:

out him it's so lone - ly, Here a - round the old home place. Stand  
the sha - dows deep - en, son, You may be lost in sin.

18 19 20 21

up, stand up for Je - sus, son, Lift up your head and pray, There's a

22 23 24 25

ring that's for your fin - ger, There a - waits a bet - ter day, The

26 27 28 29

an - gels all are long - ing, To see you with your friends, And the

30 31 32 33 34

fat - ted calf is read - y, So the ban - quet can be - gin.