

The Prodigal Son

(Tune: It's a Small, Small World')

Once there was a man who had two dear sons,
Jesus told a story about the younger one.
He said, "I want to leave, give my money to me;
I will get out on my own!"

Chorus: Yet his father loved him so. Yet his father loved him so.
Yet his father loved him so. He did not want him to go!

So he left for a country very far away,
Spent his father's money in such wicked ways.
Soon the spending was done, and his friends were all gone;
He was left there all alone!

Chorus: Yet his father loved him so. Yet his father loved him so.
Yet his father loved him so. Wanted him to come back home!

So the boy began to see the price of sin;
Now he hungered there in the pig's feed pen.
He had live for himself; he had lost all his wealth.
He began to think of home!

Chorus: Yet his father loved him so. Yet his father loved him so.
Yet his father loved him so. Wanted him to come back home.

Then the boy repented of his life of sin;
He said, Ill go home-start all over again.
I will get up today, and to Father Ill say,
'Make me one of your hired men

Chorus: And his father loved him so, And his father loved him so,
And his father loved him so, Wanted him to come back home!

As the boy neared home, Father said with glee,
"My dead boy's at last, coming back to me!"
So He gave him a ring, and they all began to sing,
The lost boy had come back home!

Chorus: And his father loved him so, And his father loved him so,
And his father loved him so, And he welcomed him back home!

