

Lord I'm Coming Home

by William J. Kirkpatrick

C F C G7
I've wandered far away from God, Now I'm coming home
C F C G7 C
The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord I'm coming home

(Chorus)

C F C G7
Coming home, coming home, nevermore to roam
C F C G7 C
Open wide Thine arms of love, Lord I'm coming home

C F C G7
I've wasted many precious years, now I'm coming home
C F C G7 C
I now repent with bitter tears, Lord I'm coming home

C F C G7
I've tired of sin and straying Lord, now I'm coming home
C F C G7 C
I'll trust Thy love, believe Thy Word, Lord I'm coming home

C F C G7
My soul is sick, my heart is sore, now I'm coming home
C F C G7 C
My strength renew, my hope restore, Lord I'm coming home

C F C G7
My only hope, my only plea; now I'm coming home
C F C G7 C
That Jesus died, and died for me; Lord, I'm coming home

C F C G7
I need His cleansing blood I know, now I'm coming home
C F C G7 C
O wash me whiter than the snow; Lord, I'm coming home