The Long-lost Son, with Streaming Eyes

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: ST ANNE

| s - | m - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - s - |
The long lost son, with streaming eyes, From

| d' - s - l - fe - | s - - - - - t - |
folly just a- wake, Re-

| d' - l - r' - t - | d' - l - t - s - |
views his wanderings with surprise; His

| l - d' - r' - t - | d' - - - - - |
heart begins to break.

The other verses

2 "I starve," he cries, "nor can I bear
The famine in this land,
While servants of my Father share
The bounty of his hand.

3 "With deep repentance I'll return
And seek my Father's face;
Unworthy to be called a son,
I'll ask a servant's place."

4 Far off the Father saw him move,
In pensive silence mourn,
And quickly ran with arms of love,
To welcome his return.

5 O, let thy boundless mercy shine
On my benighted soul,
Correct my passions, mend my heart,
And all my fears control.

Tune ST ANNE by William Croft (1678–1727); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.