

Lord, I'm Coming Home

William Kirkpatrick

Set your minds on things above, not on earthly things. Colossians 3:2

C7 F Bb F C7
1: I've wandered far away from God, Now I'm coming home;
F Bb F C7 F
The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm coming home.

Chorus:

F Bb F C7
Coming home, coming home, Nevermore to roam,
F Bb F C7 F
Open wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm coming home.

C7 F Bb F C7
2: I've wasted many precious years, Now I'm coming home;
F Bb F C7 F
I now repent with bitter tears, Lord, I'm coming home.

C7 F Bb F C7
3: I've tired of sin and straying, Lord, Now I'm coming home;
F Bb F C7 F
I'll trust Thy love, believe Thy word, Lord, I'm coming home.

C7 F Bb F C7
4: My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm coming home;
F Bb F C7 F
My strength renew, my hope restore, Lord, I'm coming home.