

Thy Father Is Waiting

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♩=88



1. My son, dost thou dwell in a coun-try a - far, A - way from thy youth's bea-con
2. My son, art thou hun - gry with no one to care Or help in thy bit - ter dis-
3. My son, art thou wea - ry of bond-age to sin? The door of thy home is a-
4. My son, He is rea - dy with robe and with ring, The to - kens that thou art for-



light? A - bove thee is shin - ing fair Beth - le - hem's star To
- tress? Thy Fa - ther's hired ser - vants have bread and to spare; Re-
- jar; Thy Fa - ther is yearn - ing His lost one to win, He
- giv'n. Oh, claim thy in - her - it - ance, child of the King, And



guide thy steps home-ward to - night.
- turn, and thy wan - d'ring con - fess.
se - eth thee com - ing a - far. Oh, come and thy sor-row shall cease; Oh
share in the rich - es of Heav'n.



come and find par-don and peace; Thy Fa-ther is wait-ing to wel-come thee home, Is



wait-ing, O wan-der-er, come.

