Homecoming [B, 72.5 bpm, 6/8]

[Standard] by Brian Johnson, Christian Ostrom, Cory Asbury, Gable Patrick Price

V1, C1, V2, C2×2, Inter, B, C2, C3, Inst

Verse 1

B G#m7

Lord I confess that I've been a criminal

E2 F#sus

I've stolen your breath and sang my own song

B G#m7

And Lord I confess that I'm far from innocent

E2 F#sus B

These shackles I wear I bought on my own

Chorus 1

B E G#m7 F#sus

Scarlet sins had a crimson cost You nailed my debt to that old rugged cross

G#m7 E B/D# F#sus B

An empty slate at the empty grave thank God that stone was rolled away

Verse 2

B G#m7

Lord I confess I've been the prodigal

E2 F#sus

Made for Your house but walked my own roads

B G#m7

Then Jesus came and tore down my prison walls

E2 F#sus F#

Death came to life when He called me by name

Chorus 2 (X2)

B E G#m7 F#sus

Scarlet sins had a crimson cost You nailed my debt to that old rugged cross

G#m7 E B/D# F#sus

An empty slate at the empty grave thank God that stone was rolled

Interlude

|(B) - - / - - | - - - / - - |E2/G# - - / - - | - - - / - - |B/F# - - / - - | - - - / - - |E2 - - / - - | - - - / - - |

Bridge

В

I see bright crimson robes draped over the ashes

E2/G#

A wide open tomb where there should be a casket

B/F#

The children are singing and dancing and laughing

Homecoming - V1, C1, V2, C2×2, Inter, B, C2, C3, Inst

E2
The Father is welcoming this is our homecoming
B
Roses in bloom pushed up from the embers

E2/G#

Rivers of tears flow from good times remembered **B/F#**

Families are singing and dancing and laughing **F2**

The Father is welcoming this is our homecoming **B**

Heaven joins in with a glorious sound **E2/G#**

And the great cloud of witnesses all gather 'round **B/F#**

'Cause the ones that were lost are finally found

The Father is welcoming this is our homecoming

Chorus 2

B E G#m7 F#sus

Scarlet sins had a crimson cost You nailed my debt to that old rugged cross
G#m7 E B/D# F#sus

An empty slate at the empty grave thank God that stone was rolled

Chorus 3

B E G#m7 F#sus

Scarlet sins had a crimson cost You nailed my debt to that old rugged cross
G#m7 C#m7 B/D# F#sus

An empty slate at the empty grave thank God that stone was rolled

Instrumental

B E2/G# B/F#
Oh, oh, oh oh, oh, oh oh, oh, oh
E2 B
The Father is welcoming this is our homecoming