

homecoming (capo@2)

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♩ = 145

verse 1

6

Lord, I con-fess — that I've been — a crim-i-nal. — I've sto-len Your breath —

and sang my own — song. And Lord, I con-fess — that I'm far — from in-no-cent.

12

These shack-les I wear — I bought on — my own.

chorus 1

19

Scar - let sins had a crim - son cost. You nailed my debt to that old, rug - ged cross. An

23

emp - ty slate at the emp - ty grave, thank God that stone was rolled — a - way. —

verse 2

28

Lord, I con-fess — I've been — the pro-di-gal, — made for Your house —

34

but walked my own — roads. Then Je-sus came — and tore down my pris-on walls.

40

Death came to life — when He called me by name. —

chorus 2/3

45

Scar - let sins had a crim - son cost. You nailed my debt to that old, rug - ged cross. An

(dm7) *ch.3 only*

49 am7

F

C
E

Gsus

emp - ty slate at the emp - ty grave, thank God that stone was rolled (a - way.)

interlude

53 C

F2
A

C
G

F2

I see

bridge

61 C

F2
A

bright crim-son robes draped o-ver the ash - es, a wide o-pen tomb where there should be a cask - et. The

65 C
G

F2

chil-dren are sing-ing and danc - ing and laugh - ing. The Fa-ther is wel-com-ing; this is our home-com-ing.

69 C

F2
A

Ros-es in bloom pushed up from the em - bers. Riv-ers of tears flow from good times re-mem - bered.

73 C
G

F2

Fam-'lies are sing-ing and danc - ing and laugh - ing. The Fa-ther is wel-com-ing; this is our home-com-ing.

77 C

F2
A

Heav-en joins in with a glo - ri-ous sound, and the great cloud of wit - ness-es all gath-er 'round, 'cause the

81 C
G

F2

N.C.

ones that were lost are fi-nal-ly found. The Fa-ther is wel-com-ing; this is our home-com-ing.

instrumental

85 C

F2
A

Oh, oh, oh, Oh, oh, oh.

89 C
G

F2

C

Oh, oh, oh. The Fa-ther is wel-com-ing; this is our home-com-ing.