

homecoming

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♩ = 145

verse 1

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.

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

chorus 1

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

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

verse 2

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

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

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

chorus 2/3

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

49 *c#m7* *(f#m7) *ch. 3 only** *A* *E* *G#* *Bsus*

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

interlude

53 *E* *A2* *C#* *E* *B* *A2*

I see

bridge

61 *E* *A2* *C#*

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

65 *E* *B* *A2*

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 *E* *A2* *C#*

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

73 *E* *B* *A2*

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 *E* *A2* *C#*

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 *E* *B* *A2* *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 *E* *A2* *C#*

Oh, _____ oh, _____ oh, _____ Oh, _____ oh, _____ oh, _____

89 *E* *B* *A2* *E*

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