

Father Dear, I'm Coming Home

Writer: Dottie Rambo

Verse 1

MY HOME HAS BEEN 'MOST ANYWHERE
A RUNNING SOUL COULD HIDE
I'VE CURSED THE DAY THAT I WAS BORN
AND WISHED THAT I COULD DIE
I COULDN'T FIND PEACE OF MIND
NO MATTER WHERE I ROAMED
FATHER DEAR, I'M COMING HOME

Chorus

FATHER, FORGIVE ME
WIPE MY TEARS AWAY
FATHER, I'VE WRONGED YOU
BUT OH, HOW I HAVE PAID
LET ME BE YOUR SERVANT
I'M NOT WORTHY TO BE YOUR SON
FATHER, DEAR, I'M COMING HOME

Verse 2

SERVANTS IN MY FATHER'S HOUSE
HAVE BREAD ENOUGH TO SPARE
BUT I AM HUNGRY AND ALONE
NO ONE SEEMS TO CARE
I'LL FORGET MY FOOLISH PRIDE
CONFESS THAT I'VE DONE WRONG
FATHER, DEAR I WANNA COME HOME

Repeat Chorus

Tag

OOO....

FATHER, DEAR, I WANNA COME HOME