

Prodigal Son

DM 4/4

D D/f# bm G

Who am I, who am I, to be before The King?
I'm such a beggar, I'm such a beggar, at the greatest feast.

You give me more, You're so much more, than I'll ever deserve
You give me more, You're so much more, than I'll ever deserve

A bm G G

So I'm running, Oh I'm running, to The One Who loved me first

A bm D G

I was dead, I was dead, but now I'm alive
I was lost, I was lost, but now I am found

I'm not worthy, I'm not worthy, to be called Your son
But You run, and You fall on me, with compassion, You kiss me

You call me home, You call me home, where I don't belong
You cover my back, You put a ring on my filthy hand

A bm G G

Then You wash, Oh You're washing me clean

A bm D G

I was dead, I was dead, but now I'm alive
I was lost, I was lost, but now I am found

I'm in love, Oh I'm in love, I'm in love with You