

## Coming Home

I've wandered far away from God, Now I am coming, coming home;  
The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I am coming, coming home.  
Lord, I am coming, coming home.

I've wasted many precious years, But now I'm coming, coming home; I  
now repent with bitter tears, Lord, I am coming, coming home. Lord, I  
am coming, coming home. Coming home, coming home, Lord, never  
more to roam, Open Your arms, Your arms of love, Lord, I am coming  
home.

My heart is sick, my heart is sore, Now I am coming, coming home; My  
strength, my strength renew, my hope, my hope restore, Now I am  
coming, coming home. Lord, I am coming home. Coming home, coming  
home, Lord, never more to roam, Open wide Your arms, Your arms of  
love, Lord, I am coming home. Lord, I'm coming home.