

The Prodigal Son

CHK

Charles & Elaine Kirkpatrick

F7(sus4) Eb/Bb Bb7 Eb Eb Fm/C Bb Fm Bb7(omit5)

Like a pro-di-gal son I left home, far a-way pla-ces to
led by God's spi-rit a - bove back in - to His arms of

4 Eb Eb/G Ab Eb/Bb Bb7 Eb Ab

roam. I wan-ted to be on my own. To be sure I reaped what I'd sown. I was a pro-di-gal son,
love. No long-er do I care to roam. Like the pro-di-gal son I came home.

10 Eb Eb/G Fm Gm/Bb Eb Ab Ab/Eb

pro - di-gal son, but my Fa - ther loved me in spite of what I'd done. I was a pro - di-gal son, a

14 Gm C7 F7 Eb/Bb Bb7 1. Eb 2. Eb

pro - di-gal son and like the pro - di-gal son I came home. I was home.

1. 2.