Sunday of the Prodigal Son

1. Hear now, you faith-ful, once more the story
2. Hear how the father, long-ing and yearn-ing,
3. See, too, the brother, pout-ing in si-lence,
4. Ev-’ry thing’s law-ful, so says the Scrip-ture;
5. Soon will ar-rive the sea-son of fast-ing;

Of the young man whose prod-i-gal ways
Ran out to meet the pen-i-tent boy:
Jeal-ous of father’s heart full of love.
Not all is good, or done at our whim.
Pray’r and good works will fill ev’ry day.

Led him to sin and then to re-pent-ance:
Hugged him and clothed him, shoes and ring gave him,
Thus we are of-ten guilt-y of mal-ice,
This mor-tal bod- y, pur-chased at great price
Give us your grace to have the right spir-it,

God’s bound-less grace is theme for our days!
Set out a feast to show forth his joy!
Not un-der-stand-ing grace from a bove.
By Christ the Lord, should glo-ri-fy him!
That in our deeds, your law we o-bey.

Melody: Krestu Tvojemu / At the most holy cross (from Grekokatolicki Duchovňi Písňi, 1969)