

SUNDAY OF THE PRODIGAL SON



1. Hear now, you faith - ful, once more the sto - ry
 2. Hear how the fa - ther, long - ing and yearn - ing,
 3. See, too, the broth - er, 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 fa - ther'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.

Text: JMT, based on Luke 15: 11-32 (vv. 1-3), 1 Corinthians 6: 12-20 (v. 4)

Melody: *Krestu Tvojemu* / *At the most holy cross* (from *Grekokatolicki Duchovny Pisni*, 1969)