

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: J. Michael Thompson, 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 Duhovni Pisni*, 1969)