

The Prodigal Son

Hank Williams

A prodigal son once strayed from his father
To travel a land of hunger and pain
And now I can see the end of my journey
I'm going to Heaven againI leave you the day to help all your neighbors
I leave you the night to solemnly pray
So try to repent and ask for forgiveness
We'll meet up in Heaven, somedayGoodbye to this world, with all of its sorrows
Goodbye to the fields that I used to roam
I'm going away where life is eternal
My Shepherd is callin' me homeFrom out of the sky, He's coming to meet me
To wash all my sins and call me His own
His servants will bring a ring for my finger
And never no more will I roam

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