

# Prodigal

## Unions

What's to be done with a prodigal son?  
Welcome him home with open arms  
Throw a big party, invite your friends  
Our boy's come back home When a girl goes home with the oats he's sown  
It's draw your shades and your shutters  
She's bringing such shame to the family name  
The return of the prodigal daughter  
Singing, Oh Cotton-eyed Joe Went to see the doctor and I almost died  
When he told my mama, Lordy how she cried  
Me and my daddy were never too close  
But he was there when I needed him most Look here comes a prodigal son  
Fetch him a tall drink of water  
But there's none in the cup because he drank it all up  
Left for the prodigal daughter  
Singing, Oh Cotton-eyed Joe

Songwriters

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