

Bring Him Home (from Les Miserables)

Michael Ball

God on high
Hear my prayer
In my need
You have always been thereHe is young
He's afraid
Let him rest
Heaven blessedBring him home
Bring him home
Bring him home.He's like the son I might have known
If God had granted me a son
The summers die
One by oneHow soon they fly
On and on
And I am old
And will be gone.Bring him peace
Bring him joy
He is young
He is only a boyYou can take
You can give
Let him be
Let him liveIf I die, let me die
Let him live, bring him home
Bring him home
Bring him home.

Songwriters

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