

79. FAR IN THE WILDERNESS OF SIN

U DALEKOM SVETU BLUDI

1. Far in the wil - der - ness of sin, The wan - d'ring souls still roam. How
2. See there, the Fa - ther stands and waits, And for His child He yearns. But
3. Come, let us find these wan - d'ring souls Who grope in sin's dark night. For

man - y years will pass un - til The lost ones at last come home?
one de - si - re fills His thought: The prod - i - gal son's re - turn.
they will per - ish lest they see The bright - ness of Je - sus' light. Choir

prod - i - gal child, come home! *mf* O prod - i - gal child, come home! *p* There's

room for all; on the Lord you must call! O prod - i - gal child, come home!