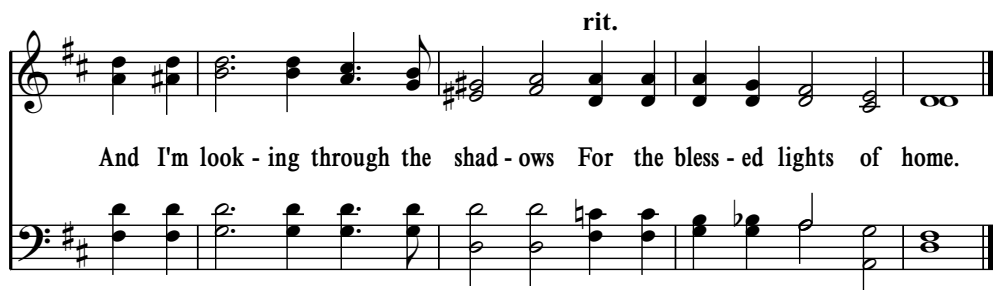


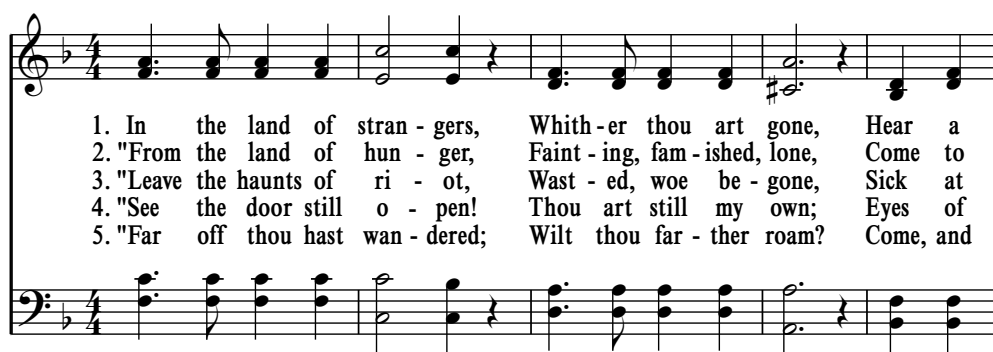
rit.



And I'm look - ing through the shad - ows For the bless - ed lights of home.

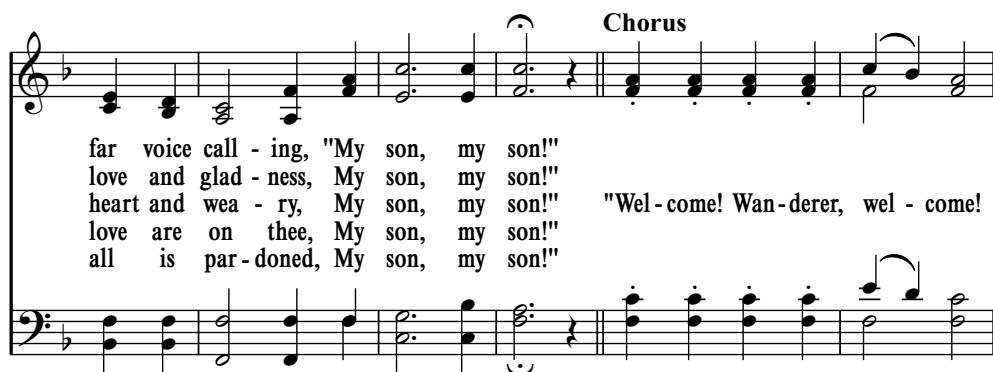
328. Welcome! Wanderer, Welcome!

"For this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found..." Lk. 15:24



1. In the land of stran - gers, Whith - er thou art gone, Hear a
 2. "From the land of hun - ger, Faint - ing, fam - ished, lone, Come to
 3. "Leave the haunts of ri - ot, Wast - ed, woe be - gone, Sick at
 4. "See the door still o - pen! Thou art still my own; Eyes of
 5. "Far off thou hast wan - dered; Wilt thou far - ther roam? Come, and

Chorus



far voice call - ing, "My son, my son!"
 love and glad - ness, My son, my son!"
 heart and wea - ry, My son, my son!" "Wel - come! Wan - derer, wel - come!"
 love are on thee, My son, my son!"
 all is par - doned, My son, my son!"



Wel - come back to home! Thou hast wan - dered far a - way: Come home! Come home!"