


WELCOME! WANDERER, WELCOME!

"...This my son was dead, and is alive again..." (Luke 15:24).

Horatius Bonar

Ira D. Sankey

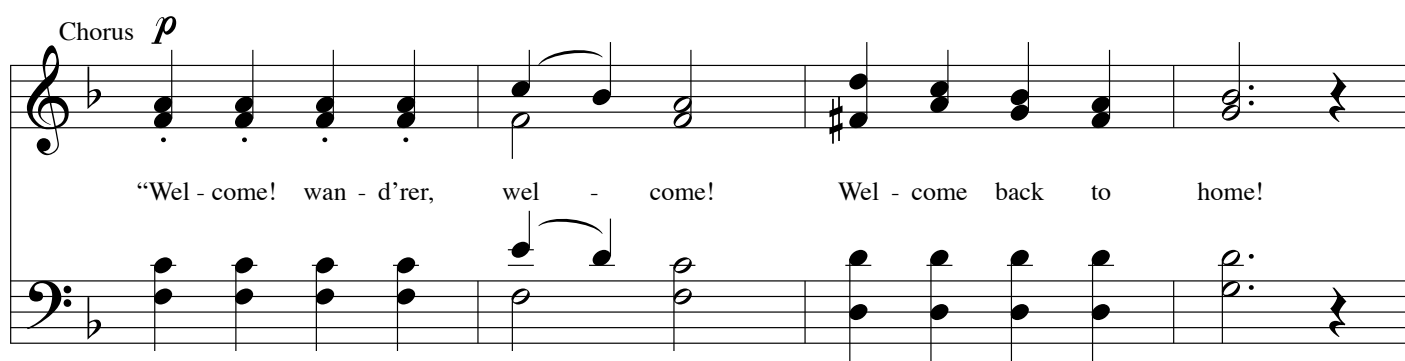


1. In the land of stran - gers, Whith - er thou art gone,
 2. "From the land of hun - ger, Faint - ing, fam - ished, lone,
 3. "Leave the haunts of ri - ot, Was - ted, woe - be - gone,
 4. "See the door still o - pen! Thou art still My own;
 5. "Far off thou hast wan - dered; Wilt thou far - ther roam?
 6. "See the well - spread ta - ble, Un - for - got - ten one!
 7. "Thou art friend - less, home - less, Hope - less, and un - done;

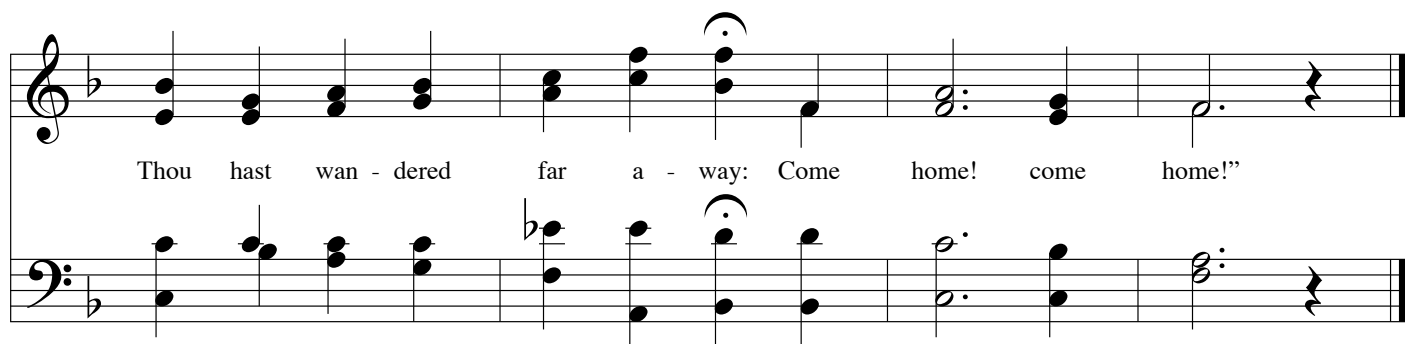


Hear a far voice call - ing, "My son! my son!"
 Come to love and glad - ness, My son! my son!
 Sick at heart and wea - ry, My son! my son!
 Eyes of love are on thee, My son! my son!
 Come, and all is par - doned, My son! my son!
 Here is rest and plen - ty, My son! my son!
 Mine is love un - chang - ing, My son! my son!"

Chorus *p*



"Wel - come! wan - d'rer, wel - come! Wel - come back to home!"



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