

The Wandering Boy's Return

My mother's prayers were not in vain,
I will return to God again ;
Ask forgiveness for the past,
Jesus can save a poor outcast.

CHORUS :—

Alien from God for many years,
My mother's prayers ring in my ears,
From the downward way I trod,
I now look up to mother's God.

In sin and vice there is no joy,
Mother take back your wayward boy ;
At thy knee would I kneel and pray,
For Jesus to save my soul to-day.

In heaven you will see your boy,
Praise God together, oh what joy,
How the angels they all will sing
When the outcast boy is brought in.