Samamidon, Prodigal Son

When I left my father's house I was well supplied I made a mistake and I did wrong I'm dissatisfied

I believe I'll go back home I believe I'll go back home I believe I'll go back home Acknowledge I done wrong

I'll go back my father's house I'll fall down on my face Say that I'm unworthy And see concern its place

I'll go back my father's house The place I love so dear There they have food to eat and I'm a'starvin here

I believe I'll go back home I believe I'll go back home I believe I'll go back home Acknowledge I done wrong

Father saw him coming He met him with a smile Threw his arms around him Said this is my wanderin' child

Father said to his servants
Go kill the fatted calf
Invite both friends and relatives
My son's come home at last

I believe I'll go back home I believe I'll go back home I believe I'll go back home Acknowledge I done wrong

I believe I'll go back home I believe I'll go back home I believe I'll go back home Acknowledge I done wrong