

Don Gibson, Lord I'm Coming Home

I've wandered far away from God now I'm coming home
The path of sin too long I've trod Lord I'm coming home
Coming home coming home never more to roam
Open wide Thine arms of love Lord I'm coming home
[guitar]
I've wasted many precious years now I'm coming home
I now repent with bitter tears Lord I'm coming home
Coming home coming home...