

Coming Home

Alfred Henry Ackley, 1917

Bentley DeForest Ackley

♩=113



1. Vile and sin - ful tho' my heart may be, Full - y trust - ing Lord, I come to Thee;
2. Like a fa - ther seeks a way - ward child, Thou hast sought me o'er the des - ert wild,
3. Plead - ing ten - der - ly, His voice I hear, Why should I re - fuse a friend so dear?
4. Pre - cious blood of Je - sus, may its flow Cleanse from e - vil, wash me white as snow;
5. Tell my mo - ther what her boy has done, God has spok - en to her way - ward son;



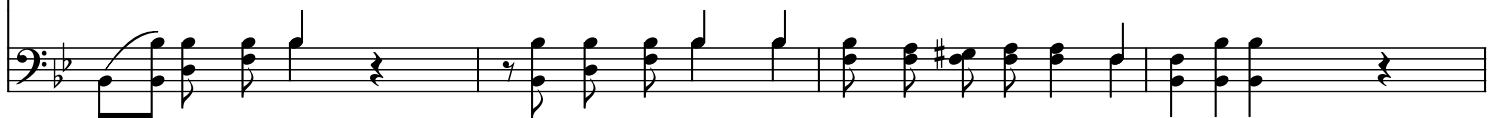
Refrain



Thou hast pow'r to cleanse and make me free, I am com - ing home.
Sick and help - less, by my sin de - filed, I am com - ing home. Com - ing
He will take a - way my guilt and fear, I am com - ing home.
There is hope a - lone in Thee, I know, I am com - ing home.
To be faith - ful till my crown is won, I am com - ing home.



home, com - ing home, No long - er in the path of sin to roam; I'm com - ing
I'm com - ing home, I'm com - ing home,



home, com - ing home, Lord Je - sus, I am com - ing home.
I'm com - ing home, I'm com - ing home,

