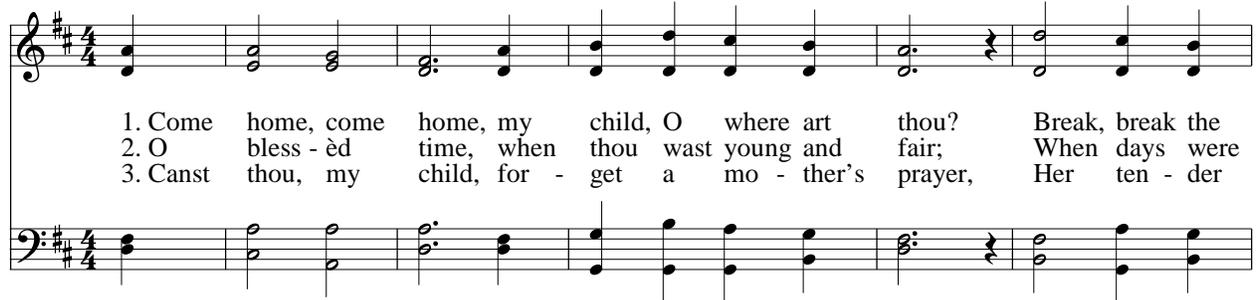


# Come Home, My Child

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1895

Ira David Sankey



1. Come home, come home, my child, O where art thou? Break, break the  
2. O bless - ed time, when thou wast young and fair; When days were  
3. Canst thou, my child, for - get a mo - ther's prayer, Her ten - der

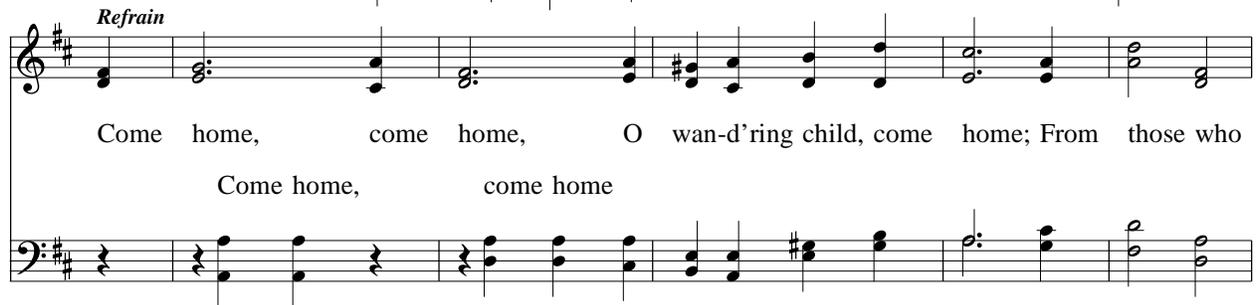


chain that holds the cap - tive now; A mo - ther's heart is  
bright, nor filled with anx - ious care: Bright were my hopes of  
love, her long un - wear - ied care? Come back, my child, what-

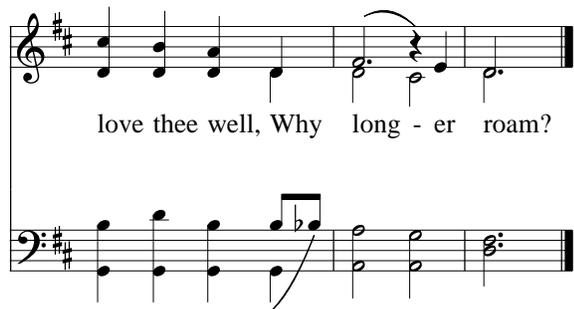


yearn - ing still for thee, And pleads in tears, "Come home, my child, to me."  
fu - ture years for thee, But still I hope thou wilt come back to me.  
- e'er thy faults may be; I love thee still, and ev - er pray for thee.

*Refrain*



Come home, come home, O wan-d'ring child, come home; From those who  
Come home, come home



love thee well, Why long - er roam?