

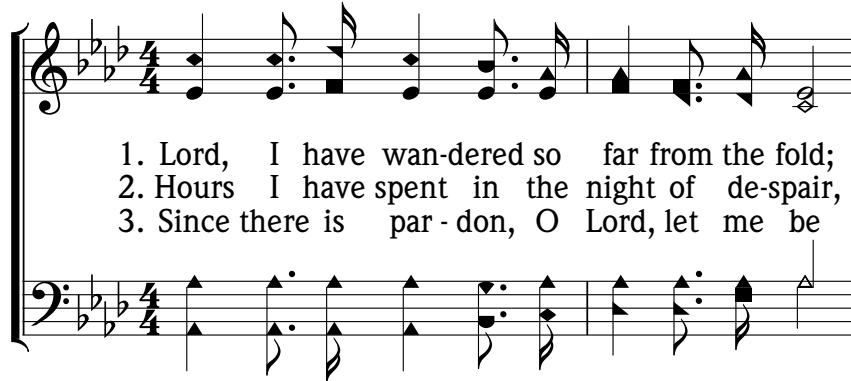
Lord, I am Coming to Thee

"I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee . . ." — Luke 15:18

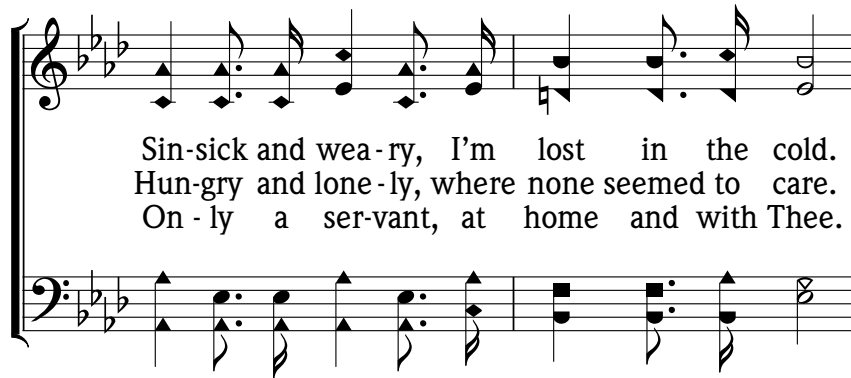
T. S. T. 1959

Tillit S. Teddlie 1959

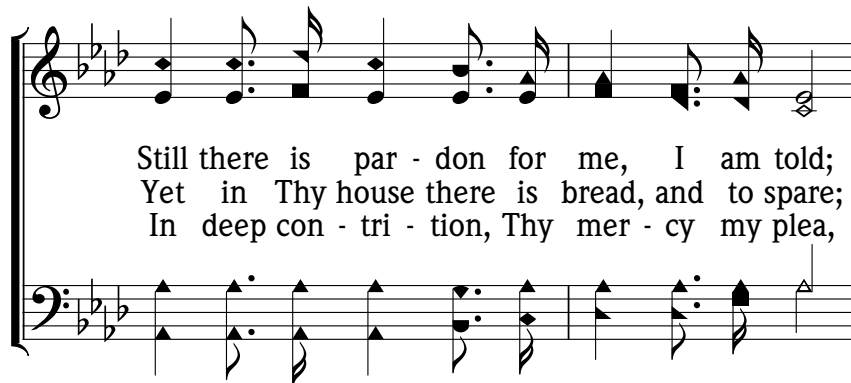
Slowly, with feeling



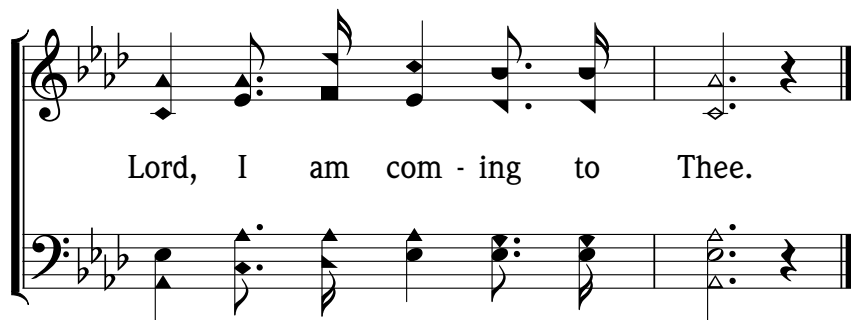
1. Lord, I have wan-dered so far from the fold;
2. Hours I have spent in the night of de-spair,
3. Since there is par-don, O Lord, let me be



Sin-sick and wea-ry, I'm lost in the cold.
Hun-gry and lone-ly, where none seemed to care.
On-ly a ser-vant, at home and with Thee.



Still there is par-don for me, I am told;
Yet in Thy house there is bread, and to spare;
In deep con-tri-tion, Thy mer-cy my plea,



Lord, I am com-ing to Thee.

Lord, I am Coming to Thee

Chorus

Com-ing to Thee with a soul sin de-filed,

Com-ing for par-don, to be re-con-ciled,

O-pen Thine arms to a poor, way-ward child;

Lord, I am com-ing to Thee.