

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
 2. Like a fa - ther seeks a way - ward child, Thou hast sought me o'er the
 3. Plead - ing ten - der - ly, His voice I hear, Why should I re - fuse a
 4. Pre - cious blood of Je - sus, may its flow, Cleanse from e - vil, wash me
 5. Tell my mo - ther what her boy has done, God has spok - en to her

come to Thee; Thou hast pow'r to cleanse and make me free, I am com - ing home.
 des - ert wild, Sick and help - less, by my sin de - filed, I am com - ing home.
 friend so dear? He will take a - way my guilt and fear, I am com - ing home.
 white as snow; There is hope a - lone in Thee, I know, I am com - ing home.
 way - ward son; To be faith - ful till my crown is won, I am com - ing home.

Refrain

Com - ing 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,