

The Long Road Home

T. McDaniel

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$\text{♩} = 110$

D **A** **D**

1. I see in - side this heart of mine the prod - i - gal in me.
 2. We see in Jo - nah's jour - ney the re - sult of hu - man will.
 3. Lot was liv - ing right eous ly though dai - ly vexed with sin.
 4. Grant me grace and wis - dom to a - void the temp - ter's foil.

D **A** **D** **A** **D**

Waste - ful hu - man na - ture al - ways vy - ing to be free. Yet
 Though tossed up - on the o - cean deep the mes - sage re - maind still. Was
 Re - sult of liv - ing twixt the world and God he had with - in. Car -
 And fol - low in Christ's foot - steps til I leave this earth - ly soil. Re -

G **D**

wis - dom in the re - cess warns me child do not roam. It
 not un - til his change of heart, be - neath the waves and foam. Hard -
 ried a - way cap - tive, all po - ses - sions stripped and lone. Res -
 ward pre - pared in hea - ven, kept for souls who do not roam. Who

A D A D

on - ly leads to heart - ache and the lone - ly long road home.
 ness turned to will - ing - ness and then the long road home.
 cued there by A - bra - ham and then the long road home.
 val - ue our re - deem - er as we walk the long road home.

CHORUS

A A D A G D

God grant me grace though by winds of stru - gle blown To fix my eyes

A D A D

on Je - sus Walk with him the long road home.