

Prodigal Son

Capo: Second Fret

Chorus:

Bm Hasn't every **A** one,
G Been a Prodigal **D** Son
G Hasn't every **D** one,
A Been a Prodigal **D** Son

D There was a man who had two sons, **A** one wanted to leave
He **D** said he'd take his inheritance, **A** and do as he **D** please
The **Bm** younger son got it **A** all together **G** and journeyed a **D** way
To **G** spend his life in **D** riotous living
A Playing foolish **D** games

D When he had spent all, there came **A** a famine in the land
D He began to be in want, with **A** nothing left in his **D** hands
He **Bm** went to work for a **A** local farmer, **G** feeding the **D** swine
G Living on the **D** husks of the world
And **A** no longer drinking **D** wine

[Repeat Chorus]

D When he came to himself he said,
I'm **A** going back home
My **D** father's servants have enough to eat
And I'm **A** dying all a **D** lone
Bm I'll arise and **A** go to my father, **G** and say unto **D** him
G Father I have **D** sinned against heaven, **A** please take me **D** in

[Repeat Chorus]

D His father saw him, **A** and rejoiced inside
D Called his servants to prepare a feast
A Bring out the new **D** wine
Bm Let us sing, **A** let us be merry, **G** he's now safe and **D** sound
G My son was **D** dead and is alive again, **A** was lost and is **D** found
Bm Let us sing, **A** let us be merry, **G** he's now safe and **D** sound
G My son was **D** dead and is alive again, **A** was lost and is **D** found

[Repeat Chorus]