

A Prodigal Heart

David Danielson

F Bb/F
At times it's so easy to run after You.

F F/A F/Bb Csus C
So, why is it, at other times, the hardest thing to do?

F Bb/F
Instead of pursuing . . . I just drift away

F F/A F/Bb Csus C
like a sheep without a Shepherd . . . like a lamb gone astray.

Bb C Bb/D C/E Gm7 F/A Bb Dm/B Csus C
Lord, have mercy! Lord, forgive me. I repent of a prodigal heart.

Bb C Bb/D C/E
Lord, I'm calling! Lord, please draw me . . .

Gm7 F/A Bb Bb/C F
with Your staff safely back into Your arms.

F Bb/F
At times there's a passion burning inside.

F F/A F/Bb Csus C
So, why is it, at other times, my heart feels so dry?

F Bb/F
Instead of a fire . . . it's distance I feel;

F F/A F/Bb Csus C
overwhelmed and discouraged . . . alone and concealed.

C C/E Dm Dm7
Your rod and Your staff, how they comfort me!

C C/E Dm Dm7
It's Your rod and Your staff, I so dearly need!

Bb Am7
Shepherd of my soul . . . You so patiently

Gm7 Gm7/Bb Bb/C
have left the ninety-nine and come to rescue me!