## LOST AND FOUND



- 2. It was one great surprise along the way, beneath that noonday sun, since first I faltered forth, "I will arise!" and groaned, "I am not fit to be a son!"
- 3. Wrapped to my Father's heart, I felt his kiss, ere I could speak my shame: love, acting out its own amazing part, me, in my guilt, my ruin, overcame.
- 4. Thou didst provide the robe; didst tell thy servants to bring forth the best: the ring, the shoes, thy gift upon the road, prepared me, home returning, for thy rest.
- 5. Oh, it is holy ground!
  Nought that defiles can ever touch me more;
  thy lost one, once the prodigal, is found;
  my dark distrust, the famine time, is o'er.
- 6. Now is the banquet spread; the fatted calf, reserved for me, is killed; I perishing erewhile for want of bread sit at thy feast, my cup by thee o'erfilled.
- 7. Thy festival I share! where guests, at home in all thine own delight, with symphonies, with choral dance, declare thee in thy grace, thy glory Love and Light!

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