Return O wanderer return And seek an injured

Return, O wanderer, return,
And seek an injured Father's face;
Those warm desires that in thee burn
Were kindled by reclaiming grace.

Return, O wanderer, return,
And seek a Father's melting heart,
Whose pitying eyes thy grief discern,
Whose hand can heal thine inward smart.

Return, O wanderer, return,
He heard thy deep repentant sigh,
He saw thy softened spirit mourn
When no intruding ear was nigh.

Return, O wanderer, return,
Thy Savior bids thy spirit live;
Go to His bleeding feet, and learn
How freely Jesus can forgive.

Return, O wanderer, return,
And wipe away the falling tear;
'Tis God who says, "No longer mourn,"
'Tis mercy's voice invites thee near.

Meter:8 8 8 8 (L.M.)
Author:William Bengo Collyer
1782 - 1854
Bible Refs:Pr 27:8
SSS number: 456
Music:WELCOME
Meter:8 8 8 8 (L.M.)
Author:Thomas Hastings
1784 - 1872