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## The Gatlin Brothers "The Prodigal Son"

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There was a young man who had the best of everything He was the first born of a wealthy man But he was not satisfied with the best of everything So he took his possessions in his hand

He traveled far and wide and he tasted worldly pleasure But deep inside, he was lonely without measure He wound up in a pig pen, nearly dead Then he raised his eyes toward Heaven and he said

?I will arise and go back to my father's houseI will beg him to forgive me for the fool I've beenI will arise and go back to my father's houseI will gladly be a servant if he'll take me back again?

I was a young man who had the best of everything I was the first born of a hardworking man But I was not satisfied with the best of everything So I took my possessions in my hand

I traveled far and wide and I tasted worldly pleasure But deep inside, I was lonely without measure I wound up in Las Vegas, nearly dead Then I raised my eyes toward Heaven and I said

?I will arise and go back to my father's houseI will beg him to forgive me for the fool I've beenI will arise and go back to my father's houseI will gladly be a servant if he'll take me back again?

So I did arise and go back to my father's house I said, ?Father, I'm sick and tired of being alone? So I did arise and go back to my father's house And then he wrapped his arms around me And said, ?Son, you're welcome home?

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