

When Sinners Say They're Sorry

A Rasigatale

VERSE

CHORUS

A father had two sons
He gave them each his money
The youngest son set off
Into a distant country.
He was not very wise
And did whatever pleased him
But wasted all his wealth
His friends no longer need him.

And just to make it worse
A famine hit the country
No food, no friends, no wealth
The lad was feeling hungry.
"I'll work to feed the pigs
And maybe take their dinner
I must go home to Dad
I'm such a wasteful sinner".

The father saw his son
And ran to hug and kiss him
A robe, a ring and shoes
To show he does forgive him.
The older son was mad
And never would forgive him
He was lost and is found
And we should be rejoicing.

CHORUS

*Our God is very pleased
When sinners say they're sorry
Be happy and rejoice
When sinners say they're sorry*

CHORUS

CHORUS