THE LOST SON

(G-major)

1. Father, give to me my inheritance, I must get out of my troubles You know, I hate all obligations,

I'm sure, I will survive, Dad,

- 2. And his father gave him his inheritance, And the son left and went abroad, He came to know important persons, He enjoyed being esteemed, but
- 3. But his luck went to his head, He lost his whole inherited fortune. And no one was willing to help him, His alleged friends had disappeared,
- 4. And he tended pigs in pigsties was constrained to eat their feeds. Now he regretted and spoke to himself: I tried to live my own life, for to
- 5. Even Father's employees I will beg him to forgive me, and engages me as a servant." But his father, filled with gladness,

Interlude: G-C-G-h-C-A-e-D-G-C-a-D

- And he ordered his inferiors "My son returned, let's celebrate, He had found the way back home again." Only his brother now grew angry,
- "All the years with sweat and efforts, My dear brother enjoys the luxury, Then he whispers he's regretting, But he never lost a word about my
- You too, my friend, have often been in trouble with your brother, who lives differently, who is lost in his seclusion, II: And the questions will remain now Who will ultimately really be

for I can't stay any longer here. into the wide world, I have no fear. long for independence now. and find my own path somehow.

and let him go with a sorrowful heart. and his luck seemed now to start. was surrounded by many guys. their false play he didn't realize.

he fell into the luxury. there was no horizon to see. nothing remained but scorn. he felt lonesome, lost and torn.

to earn a living, to survive, never humiliated like this in his life. "I don't deserve a better fate. stand up once again it's now too late.

take a better place than I. perhaps he shows mercy before right Thus he walked to his father's farms. embraced him with his open arms.

to prepare an exuberant feast. everyone here should be pleased. Well, everyone has been rejoiced. loudly to hear his embittered voice:

always the fool for all the things. lost his money, goods and rings. and my father takes his hands. work, and my care for his lands."

can't find the way out of misery. regarding, what the both have done: the lost and disjoined son? :II

Text and music by Chotu: 8 / 2009