

Forgive Me, I'll Come Home - song lyrics

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FORGIVE ME, I'LL COME HOME.

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By Wm. E. Nankeville.

A dear, old gray-haired couple sat weeping all alone,
For their loving daughter who'd long since left their home;
All night they sat and waited until the break of day,
For her return they waited the night she went away;
She kissed them both before she went, and said, "I'll not be late;
I'm going down to Jennie's house; don't you sit up and wait;
It's nearly three years now since then, heartbroken and alone.
She writes a pleading letter back: "Forgive me, I'll come home."

Chorus.

She was once a loving maid, as happy as could be.
But temptation came and won that heart so pure and free;
She's almost broken-hearted now, she's friendless and alone;
She writes a pleading letter back: "Forgive me, I'll come home."

But soon there came an answer, and thus the letter read:
"Your brother died one day last week, and mother's sick," it said;
"Your playthings, books and bible are in the same old place,"
And not a word was spoken of her folly or disgrace;
It also said, "Come back at once, for mother may not live.
And father's heart has softened now, he's willing to forgive;
We long to have you with us, and for you our hearts doth yearn,
And mother prays to heaven each night to hasten your return.- Chorus.