

**MUSICAL #19 —
COME HOME TO HIM AGAIN**

LYRIC SHEET page 1

FROM “IMPRESSIONS ON PLATES OF GOLD”

Book and Lyrics by **Eric Samuelsen**

Music and Lyrics by **C. Michael Perry**

AREA THREE SINGERS:

AND WE WERE TALKING, AND WE HEARD A VOICE.

MAN: I heard it. I heard a voice.

WOMAN: And I heard a voice. And it was not a loud voice.

SINGER: (unseen)

AS JESUS WALKED TO CALVARY

WOMAN: It was not a harsh voice.

SINGER:

HE BORE THE CROSS ON HIS BACK
ROUGH HEWN TIMBER, SPLINTERED

WOMAN: Yet it did pierce us.

SINGER:

SPLINTERS TORE HIS BACK

WOMAN: To the center.

SINGER:

TRIPPING, STUMBLING DOWN THE TRACK.

CHRIST HAS KNOWN YOUR TORMENT
CHRIST HAS FELT YOUR PAIN
JESUS KNOWS YOUR SORROWS
COME HOME TO HIM AGAIN.

FATHER: No!

YOUNG WOMAN: Please. Please, just let me explain.

OLDER WOMAN: I do not forgive you.

YOUNG MAN: Just having it be over, that's all I want.

MAN: (*Area 3.*) I heard a voice. I hear a voice.

WOMAN: Can you hear it?

SECOND MAN: I can.

CHOIR:

COME UNTO JESUS, YE HEAVY LADEN.
COME TO CHRIST, YE DEEPLY SADDENED.
ENTER HIS REST.
COME HOME TO HIM AGAIN.

SINGER: (Who we now see, a young man, beardless, short hair, wearing jeans and a white shirt.)

JESUS IS THE HEALING, HE SOOTHES US WHEN WE ACHE
CHRIST CONSOLES AND COMFORTS, JESUS IS OUR SOLACE
HE KNOWS HOW FAR WE BEND, BEFORE WE BREAK
HIS SACRIFICE MAKES POSSIBLE THE SWEETEST KIND OF PEACE

YOUNG MAN: I just couldn't take it anymore.

FATHER: No!

YOUNG WOMAN: Will you please just listen to me!

OLDER WOMAN: I will never forgive you.

SINGER:

AND THE LORD SAID "BLESSED BE THE MEEK."

AREA THREE SINGERS:

BLESS US IN OUR WEAKNESS.

SINGER:

AND THE LORD SAID, "BLESS YE, WHEN MEN REVILE THEE."

AREA THREE SINGERS:

BLESS US, WE REVILED ONES.

SINGER:

AND THE LORD SAID, "BE YE PERFECT. PERFECT YOURSELVES IN ME."

AREA THREE SINGERS:

WE WILL PERFECT OURSELVES IN THEE.

(The SINGER comes up to AREA TWO people in turn.)

SINGER:

HE IS LIVING WATER, A DRINK THAT GIVES US LIFE.
HE IS THE BREAD THAT FILLS US, IS THAT WHOLESOME GRAIN

MUSICAL #19 —
COME HOME TO HIM AGAIN

LYRIC SHEET page 3

THAT NOURISHES AND STRENGTHENS US THROUGH TIMES OF STRIFE
AND PAIN.
COME FILL YOUR SOUL, AND THEN,
COME HOME TO HIM AGAIN.

CHOIR:

COME UNTO JESUS, YE HEAVY LADEN.

SINGER: *(Gives them water to drink.)*

DRINK HIS WATER, AND BE FILLED.

(Gives them bread.)

COME EAT OF HIS BREAD.

COME HOME TO HIM,

COME HOME TO HIM AGAIN!