Bring Him home

God on high, Hear my pray'r In+ my need
You have al-ways been there. He is young. He's a fraid
let him rest, Heav en blest. Bring him home,
bring him home, bring him home. He's like a son I might have
known
if God had grant-ed me a son. The sum-mers die, one by
one. How soon they
fly, on and on. And I am old and will be gone. Bring him
You can take, You can
is young. He
ly a boy. is on
he
joy. bring peace,
He is young.
he is only a boy. You can take, You can
home, bring home, Bring him home. Let me die. Let him die. If I die, let me die. Let him live.

F DMaj7/A Bb9 Gm/F F DMaj7/A Bb9 Gm7F