

Hamecomin

Tune: *“My love is like a red, red rose”*

- 1 Oor Haiv' nlie Faither sent his Son,
Wi's thochts an wurds an deeds,
See'n him tae be the ainlie yin
Tae meet oor benmaist needs.
 Sae Jesus did his Faither's will -
 He fed the hungersome,
 An spak agin aa kin o ill;
 He handseled Kingdom come.

- 2 Forby aa this, for you an me,
For aa the hate an scorn,
He sclimmed the cruel gallows tree,
An raise on Easter morn.
 His Haiv' nlie Faither teuk him hame,
 He heized him til his side;
 He sent his Speerit, like a flame,
 On us for ey tae bide.

- 3 Sae nou in oor hamecomin ear,
We meet the day an sing
Wi blithesome an hailhertit cheer
An howp at nocht maun ding.
 For us, lat's n'er forget at hame
 Is whaur oor Faither bides;
 He walcomes laich an heich the same,
 Frae aa the airts besides.

Foundit on a hyme bi Corin Boyd