

Prodigal Brother

by Joe Cook, *Awoke & Raised*

Verse 1

Am **G**
Son don't you know my heart
C G/B A7 G Am
All I have is yours
F **G**
You've been with me all these years
C G/B Am
Toed the line and worked the fields
F **G**
Your hand are worn and your heart is hard
C G/B Am
Your inheritance was always yours
F **G**
You've been with me all these days
C G/B Am
You never asked so I never gave
Am **G**
Son don't you know my heart
C G/B A7 G Am
All I have is yours

Verse 2

Son don't you know my heart
All I have is yours
He wasted all that time
Chasing hookers and drunk with wine
I put a ring upon his hand
But not at your expense
I gave a robe to hide his shame
Don't let your pride keep you away
Son don't you know my heart
All I have is yours

Verse 3

Son don't you know my heart
All I have is yours
You've been at your work so long
You've forgotten you're my son
While you labored to keep these lands
You've forgotten who I am
You can't earn what I give for free
Come along and join this feast
Son don't you know my heart
All I have is yours