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## Bring Him Home

Reference number PT0576

God on high, hear my prayer  
In my need, you have always been there

He is young,  
He's afraid,  
Let him rest, heaven blessed.  
Bring him home, bring him home, bring him home.

He's like the son I might have known,  
If God had granted me a son.  
The summers die, one by one  
How soon they fly, on and on  
And I am old and will be gone.

Bring him peace,  
Bring him joy,  
He is young,  
He is only a boy.

You can take,  
You can give.  
Let him be.  
Let him live.  
If I die, let me die.  
Let him live.  
Bring him home.  
Bring him home.  
Bring him home.