

PRODIGAL SON – OPEN E TUNING

INTRO E A E A E

A STRING WALK

2	3	4	5 (E)
C#	D	D#	E
//	/	/	///

E

Well a poor boy took his father's bread and started down the road

E

Started down the road

A

E

Took all he had and started down the road

A

E

Going out in this world, where God only knows

A STRING WALK

2	3	4	5 (E)
C#	D	D#	E

And that'll be the way to get along

E

Well poor boy spent all he had, famine come in the land

E

Famine come in the land

A

E

Spent all he had and famine come in the land

A

E

Said, "I believe I'll go and hire me to some man"

A STRING WALK

2	3	4	5 (E)
C#	D	D#	E

And that'll be the way I'll get along

E

Well, man said, "I'll give you a job for to feed my swine

E

For to feed my swine

A

E

I'll give you a job for to feed my swine"

A

E

Boy stood there and hung his head and cried

A STRING WALK

2 3 4 5 (E)
C# D D# E

Cause that is no way to get along

E

Said, "I believe I'll ride, believe I'll go back home

E

Believe I'll go back home

A

E

Believe I'll ride, believe I'll go back home

A

E

Or down the road as far as I can go"

A STRING WALK

2 3 4 5 (E)
C# D D# E

And that'll be the way to get along

E

Well, father said, "See my son coming home to me

E

Coming home to me"

A

E

Father ran and fell down on his knees

A

E

Said, "Sing and praise, Lord have mercy on me"

A STRING WALK

2 3 4 5 (E)
C# D D# E

Mercy

E

Oh poor boy stood there, hung his head and cried

E

Hung his head and cried

A

E

Poor boy stood and hung his head and cried

A

E

Said, "Father will you look on me as a child?"

A STRING WALK

2 3 4 5 (E)
C# D D# E

Yeah

E

Well father said, "Eldest son, kill the fatted calf,

E

Call the family round

A

E

Kill that calf and call the family round

A

E

My son was lost but now he is found

A STRING WALK

2 3 4 5 (E)

C# D D# E

Cause that's the way for us to get along"

A STRING WALK

2 3 4 5 (E)

C# D D# E

A STRING WALK

2 3 4 5 (E)

C# D D# E
