

## 1

Give me what you owe me, at last my time has come  
To claim my inheritance as your youngest son  
I've been here all through childhood and given my best  
years  
But now it's time to find myself and get away from here  
Not for me a life of toil  
No more grovelling in the soil  
My plans have all been made  
Too long upon this farm I've stayed

***Who knows what waits for me outside my father's lands  
I just know I must be free  
Some say that out there the streets are paved with gold  
Well that's where I want to be***

I want to use my money now, before I'm past my best  
and when I get much older, maybe then I'll rest  
I don't want to be greedy, of that you can be sure  
Just give me what you owe me, I won't be back for more  
I've had enough of peace and quiet  
It's time to leave and have a riot  
My plans have all been made  
Too long upon this farm I've stayed

### **Chorus**

A new world lies before me, a world I've never known  
I've lived too long in one place, it's time this bird had flown  
Don't take it as an insult, I've had a good time here  
But need space to develop in a different atmosphere  
I've outgrown this situation  
I'm moving out so look out nation  
My plans have all been made  
Too long upon this farm I've stayed

### **Chorus**

## 2

***Here is the world I've waited for  
I turned around and found a door  
Has been opened for me  
Here is the life I've never known  
No more ties I'm free to roam  
Wherever I please***

Here's where my new life begins  
Far from my old disciplines  
No more in a rut, where my eyes were half shut to the world.

A new life surrounded by friends  
Where pleasure and fun never ends  
A life free from work is the kind of life I'd recommend

I'll do now whatever I please  
I've waited for times just like these  
To just float along like the clouds that float by on the breeze.

## 3

Working with the pigs, isn't funny  
Working with the pigs, because I've got no money  
I don't know how much more of this I can stand.  
Pig muck here, pig muck there  
The nasty stuff gets everywhere  
Wet straw here and thick mud there,  
Up my nose and in my hair  
I'll never eat another pork chop as long as I live

I must look a sight and I'm smelly  
I've got nothing to fill my empty belly  
The pig swill looks more tempting every night  
At my father's house I'm sure  
They'll have food and drinks galore

Biscuits cakes and so much more,  
All the things that I adore  
Why did I give it all up to end up here?

If I went back home, would he take me?  
I've failed him as a son, but maybe  
If I were a servant, he'd take me in.  
I would work to earn my keep  
A place to eat, a place to sleep  
The shame of it, it makes me weep  
But as I've sown, so must I reap.  
What other option do I have?

## 4

Come home my son  
For I have loved you without ceasing  
My prayers for you have been increasing  
I long to see your face, to feel your embrace  
Come home my son, come home, come home

Each night I pray that you will return  
That once again we will be  
Joined together as father and son  
I know that's the way it should be

I understand why you went away  
Pulled by the world and its charms  
But if you ever decide to return  
I'll be waiting with open arms

## 5

I hope I don't sound ungrateful  
Forgive me if I do  
But there's a reason I'm peeved and I'll give you a clue  
For all my life I've been faithful  
I've never let you down  
And now you're dancing for joy at this failed little clown

You never held a party for me  
Where's the reward for my loyalty  
I feel so cheated and misunderstood  
So why the surprise, tell me how did you think I would feel?

Just take a look from where I stand  
And tell me how is this fair  
That he's the one getting treats when I've always been there  
While I've been sweating and straining  
He's been spending your cash  
And now he's broke we say "Great, let's all have a big  
bash!"

## 6

Have I not treated you well  
Have I not showered you with blessings and love in  
abundance  
Have I not treated you well  
So tell me now, what is wrong that makes you display such  
annoyance

For you have always been with me  
You live in my house, you eat at my table  
And everything I have is yours  
You have always been with me  
We've shared in all things so now share my pleasure  
and welcome your brother back home

Haven't you seen how he came  
Walking with dirty clothes, to offer himself as a servant  
Haven't you heard how he lived  
Abandoned by, so called friends, he comes to us now a  
changed person

1

Now we have a problem that's very plain to see  
We must find another way to get what you owe me  
I'd like to sell you as a slave, but that won't fetch  
enough  
I think I have the answer, but you may think it's tough

**Sell him, his wife, his children and all that he  
owns  
For on his own he's not worth much he's only  
skin and bones  
But with them all together we just might fetch  
enough  
To pay what he owes, it's sad but that's how life  
goes**

You're skinny, unreliable and really rather weak  
It must be more than twenty years since you were at  
your peak  
It's not that I don't like you, it's just you're not much  
good  
And so to get the funds we need, I really think we  
should

Go and see your wife now and tell her the bad news  
I don't think she will like it, but she can't refuse  
You'll have to sort your home out, and pack up all  
your things  
So we can sell them off and see how much they will  
bring

2

Oh you are a mighty King, everybody knows  
And you rule with a firm hand, what you say goes  
And they say that you are kind and generous through  
and through  
And as I kneel before you, I'm hoping that it's true.

**Grovel, grovel, pretty please  
Can't you see I'm on my knees  
I can't get any lower so have mercy please  
Give me a week or just five days  
Alright, make it four then, please**

It's not that I want to make you cross, or bring you out  
in a rash  
If I could I'd pay you back, I just haven't got any cash.  
As soon as I get some money I will bring it here to  
you,  
But it could take a few days yet, so I appeal to you.

### **Chorus**

My Family will not be happy, when I tell them that we  
are broke  
They will never stop nagging me. I don't think I could  
cope

Grovel, grovel, pretty please  
Can't you see I'm on my knees  
I can't get any lower so have mercy please  
Give me a week or just five days  
If you are patient I will pay  
I'll even kiss your feet if you'll let me stay  
Pretty, pretty, pretty please!

3

Your story has cut me to the core  
I don't want to hear anymore  
I never liked to hear a story,  
so sad it would make me cry  
So go, goodbye

**You're free to go your debt's been cancelled  
Be careful how your money's handled  
from now on  
Don't end up here again  
I don't really need the money  
Being poor just can't be funny  
So keep it all as a gift from me**

Your family never need to know  
That you very nearly had to go  
And settle down with a new master  
and nothing at all to call your own, but now

4

### **(2nd servant)**

Oh you are a friend of mine  
We go back a long way  
So in the name of friendship  
Have mercy on me today  
As soon as I get some money  
I will bring it here to you  
But it may take a few days yet  
So I appeal to you

### **(1st servant)**

Enough of all this whining  
Every cloud has a silver lining  
At least in prison you'll have food to eat  
It's much more guaranteed than begging on the street  
Of course it's dubious quality  
Who can tell what it might be  
But a man in your position can't complain  
Throw him into jail, Throw him into jail  
Throw him into jail I say until that man can pay.  
Throw him into jail, Throw him into jail  
Throw him into jail I say until that man can pay.

5

I cancelled all that debt of yours because you asked  
me to  
But you were not forgiving even though I was to you  
You know that I forgave You, why didn't you do the  
same for him

### **Chorus**

**Go and set that servant free  
Let him go on his way  
Take this other one instead  
I'm going to make him pay  
I'll punish him and make him sorry for his ways  
And not let him out 'til he pays  
For he did not forgive his friend  
So deep in the dungeon he stays**

My mother's always told me, since I was only two  
That you should do for others as you'd have them do  
for you  
So as you put a man in jail, you must want to go there  
too

### **Chorus**