

PICTURE THIS

(ref. Luke 15:11) Joey Daddario, © 2008-2013 songman.com, CCLI: 5442380

CAPO 2

D **F#m** **G** **D**
The youngest son said, "Father give me my inheritance,
D **A** **G** **A v**
So I can live before you die," he said in his defense.
Bm **A** **G** **D**
Hurt, surprised, but faithful, dad divided his estate.
G **D/F#** **A** **D**
Gave his son his half, and bid him well along his way.

CHORUS: **Bm** **A** **Bm**
Picture This, behind a window waiting,
Bm **A** **G** **^**
With a wish, his youngest son comes home.
(A) **G** **D** **G**
Picture This, the family portrait fading.
(A) **G** **A** **Bm v** **F#m, G**
Taking with it, days yet to unfold.

D **F#m** **G** **D**
The son soon lost his values, all accountability,
D **A** **G** **A v**
Wasting all his money, on wine women, partying.
Bm **A** **G** **D**
On the morning after, the last drop of good wine fell.
G **D/F#** **A** **D**
What a rude awakening, no friends, no food, no help.

CHORUS (optional)

BRIDGE: **Bm** **A** **G** **D**
Then the boy came to his senses, feeling shame he journeyed home.
Bm **A** **G** **Em7** **A (hold)**
While still way off in the distance, father ran to son, tears flowing.

D **F#m** **G** **D**
 The youngest son said, "Father please forgive my foolery.
D **A** **G** **A** **v**
 Take me as your servant, for a son I'm not worthy."
Bm **A** **G** **D**
 Then his father kissed him, and declared to all the town.
G **D/F#** **A** **D**
 Let us celebrate, my son was lost and now is found.

CHORUS: **Bm** **A** **Bm**
 Picture This, a family reunited,
 Bm **A** **G** **^**
 And a portrait perfectly restored.
(A) **G** **D** **G**
 Picture This, a painted note still drying. (and the note said)
(A) **G** **A**
 "I was with you always" (and the note was signed)
 Bm v A, G
 "Love, the Lord."

(A) **G**
 Picture This.