Kill The Calf

for copyright permission contact resonance@wecinternational.org

Chorus

Fm

Up in the hills there's a meeting of souls C7

There's a kiss, there are tears

A father rejoicing, a son in his arms ${\rm C7}$

What was lost has been found

fill: |Fm Fm Fm C7 | C7 C7 Fm stop| riff

Verse 1

Bbm C7

But the son speaks his mind as he stares at the dirt $$\operatorname{\mathsf{Bbm}}$$

Through tears of remorse and re-gret
Bbm C7

I've sinned against God I've sinned against you Db7 C7

I'm no longer worthy of this, Db7 C7

I'm no longer worthy of this

Chorus

Verse 2

With silence and stillness the father replies
A sadness departs from his eyes
Can I forget you're my own flesh and blood?
Forgiveness is mine, welcome home x 2

Chorus

Verse 3

Twilight is fading, a household awaits Will they taunt, will they cheer?
"Bring me a ring for his finger,
Kill the calf, for a party a-waits x 3

Chorus x 2

What was dead is alive What was lost long ago has been found