

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