

A Child of the King

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1. My Fa-ther is rich in hous-es and lands, He hold-eth the wealth
2. My Fa-ther's own Son, the Sav-ior of men, Once wandered on earth
3. I once was an out-cast stran-ger on earth, A sin-ner by choice,
4. A tent or a cot-tage, why should I care? They're build-ing a pal-



of the world in His hands! Of ru-bies and diamonds, of sil-ver and
as the poorest of them; But now He is reign-ing for-ev-er on
and an a-lien by birth, But I've been a-do-pt-ed, my name's writ-ten
-ace for me o-ver there; Tho' ex-iled from home, yet still I may



gold, His cof-fers are full, He has rich-es un-told.
high, That we may be His, when He comes by and by. I'm a child of the
down, An heir to a man-sion, a robe and a crown.
sing; All glo-ry to God, I'm a child of the King.



King, A child of the King: With Je-sus my Savior, I'm a child of the King.

