

A Child of the King

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1. My Fa - ther is rich in hous - es and lands,
2. My Fa - ther's own Son, the Sav - ior of men,
3. I once was an out - cast stran - ger on earth,
4. A tent or a cot - tage, why should I care?

He hold - eth the wealth of the world in His hands!
Once wan - dered on earth as the poor - est of them;
A sin - ner by choice, and an a - lien by birth;
They're build - ing a pal - ace for me o - ver there;

Of ru - bies and dia - monds, of sil - ver and gold,
But now He is reign - ing for - ev - er on high,
But I've been a - dopt - ed, my name's writ - ten down,
Tho' ex - iled from home, yet still I may sing;

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

I'm a child of the King, A child of the King:

With Je - sus my Sav - ior, I'm a child of the King.