

# A Child Of The King

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My Fa - ther is rich in hous - es and lands; He  
My Fa - ther's own Son, the Sav - ior of men, Once  
I once was an out - cast strang - er on earth, A  
A tent or a cot - tage why should I care? They're

5 hold - eth the wealth of the world in His hands! Of  
wan - dered o'er earth as the poor - est of them! But  
sin - ner by choice and an al - ien by birth! But  
build - ing a pal - ace for me o - ver there! Tho'

9 ru - bies and dia - monds, of sil - ver and gold, His  
now He is reign - ing for - ev - er on high, And will  
I've been a - dopt - ed; my name's writ - ten down. I'm  
ex - iled from home, yet still I may sing: "All

13 cof - fers are full He has rich - es un - told!  
give me a home in heav'n by and by.  
heir to a mansion, a robe and a crown.  
glo - ry to God, I'm a child of the King!"

17 I'm a child of the King! A child of the King! With

22 Je - sus, my Sav - ior, I'm a child of the King!