

# CHILD OF THE KING

1. My Fa - ther is rich in hous - es and lands, He hold - eth the  
2. My Fa - ther's own Son, the Sav - ior of men, Once wan - dered o'er  
3. A tent or a cot - tage, why should I care? They're build - ing a

wealth of the world in His hands! Of ru - bies and dia - monds, of  
earth as the poor - est of them; But now He is reign - ing in  
pal - ace for me o - ver there! Tho' here I'm a stran - ger yet

sil - ver and gold, His cof - fers are full, - He has rich - es un - told.  
glo - ry on high, Pre - par - ing a place for the sweet by and by.  
still I may sing: All glo - ry to God, I'm a child of the King!

*Chorus*

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. *Rit...*