Child Of The King

1. My Father is rich in houses and lands, He holdeth the wealth of the world in His hands! Of rubies and diamonds, of silver and gold, His coffers are full.

2. My Father's own Son, the Saviour of men, Once wandered o'er the earth as the poorest of them; But now He is reigning in glory on high, His coffers are full.

3. A tent or a cottage, why should I care? They're building a palace for me over there! Tho' here I'm a stranger yet still I may sing: All glory to God, I'm a child of the King!

Chorus

I'm a child of the King, A child of the King! With Jesus my Saviour, I'm a child of the King.

Words by Hattie E. Buell
Music by John B. Sumner