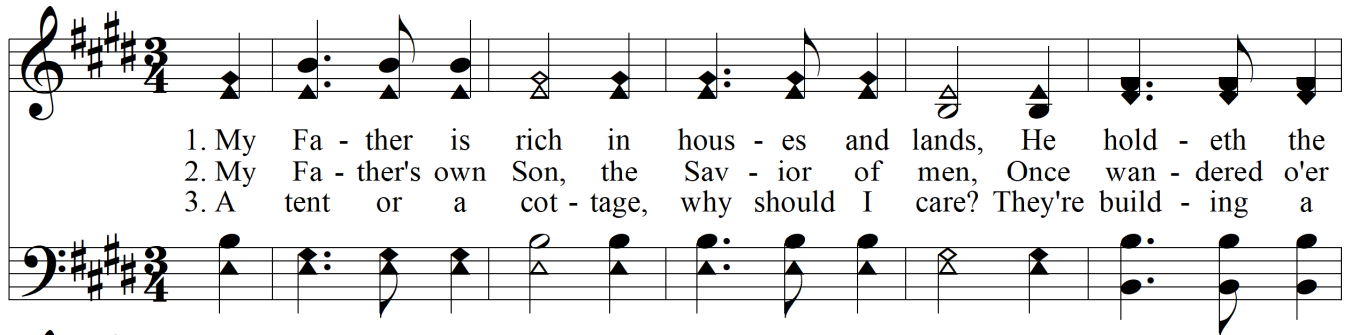
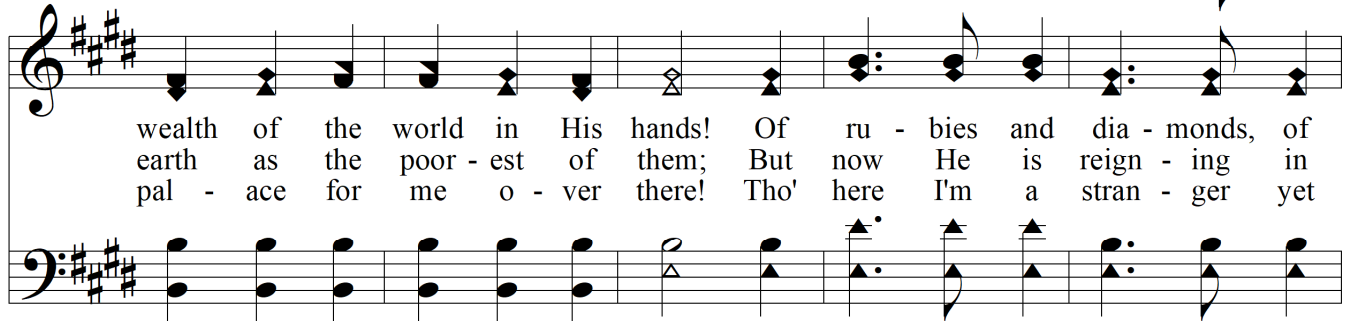


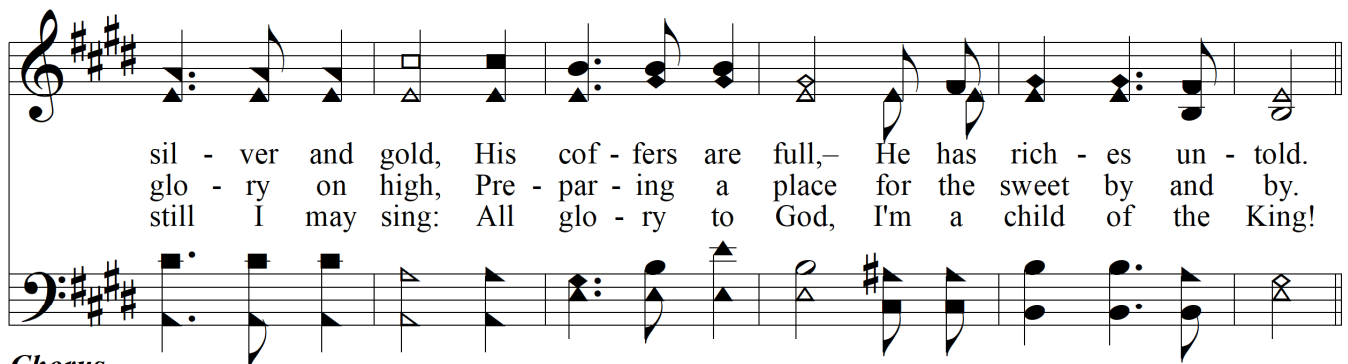
Child Of The King



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

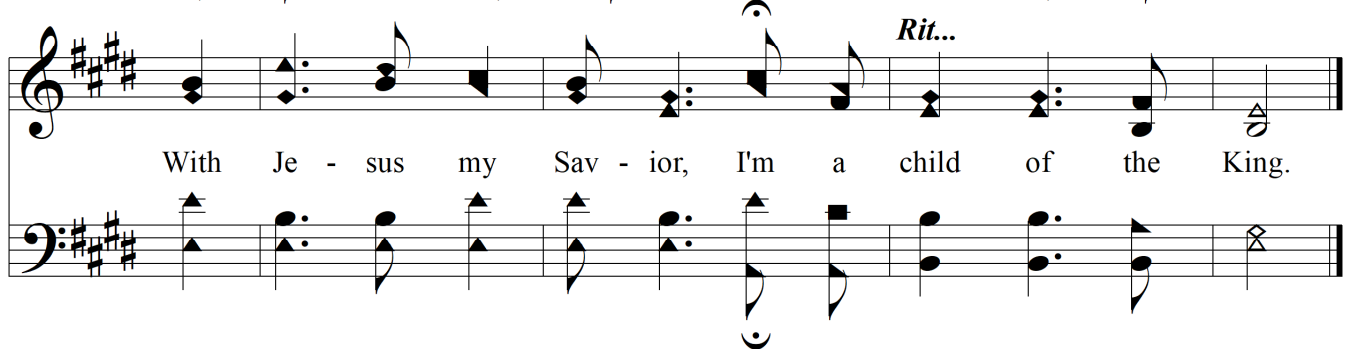


sil - ver and gold, His cof - fers are full, - He has rich - es un - told.
 glo - ry on high, Pre - par - ing a place for the sweet by and by.
 still I may sing: All glo - ry to God, I'm a child of the King!

Chorus



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



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