

# The King's Business

Now then we are ambassadors for Christ, as though God did beseech you by us:  
we pray you in Christ's stead, be ye reconciled to God. 2 Cor. 5:20

1. I am a stran-ger here, with-in a for-eign land; My home is far a-way,  
2. This is the King's com-mand: that all men, eve-ry-where, Re-pent and turn a-way  
3. My home is bright-er far than Shar-on's ros-y plain, E-ter-nal life and joy

up - on a gold-en strand; Am-bas - sa - dor to be of realms be - yond the sea, I'm here on  
from sin's se - duc-tive snare; That all who will o - bey, with Him shall reign for aye, And that's my  
through-out its vast do - main; My Sov'-reign bids me tell how mor - tals there may dwell, And that's my

*Refrain*

busi-ness for my King. This is the mes - sage that I bring, A mes-sage an-gels \*fain would sing:

"Oh, be ye re-con-ciled," Thus saith my Lord and King, "Oh, be ye re-con-ciled to God."