A Child of the King

The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God:
And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ. Rom. 8:16-17

1. My Fa-ther is rich in hous-es and lands, He hold-eth the wealth of the world in His hands!
2. My Fa-ther’s own Son, the Sav-ior of men, Once wan-dered on earth as the poor-est of them;
3. I once was an out-cast stran-ger on earth, A sin-ner by choice, and an a-lien by birth,
4. A tent or a cot-tage, why should I care? They’re build-ing a pal-ace for me o-ver there;

Of ru-bies and dia-monds, of sil-ver and gold, His cof-fers are full, He has rich-es un-told.
But now He is plead-ing our par-don on high, That we may be His, when He comes by and by.
But I’ve been a-do-pht-ed, my name’s writ-ten down, An heir to a man-sion, a robe and a crown.
Tho’ ex-iled from home, yet still may I sing: All glo-ry to God, I’m a child of the King!

Refrain

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!