A Child of the King

Harriet E. Buell

My Father is rich in houses and lands, He holds the wealth of the world in His hands! Of rubies and diamonds, of silver and gold, His coffers are full, He has riches untold. I'm a child of the King, A child of the King: With Jesus my Savior, I'm a child of the King.

My Father's own Son, the Savior of men, Once wandered on earth as the poorest of them; But now He is pleading our pardon on high, That we may be His when He comes by and by. I'm a child of the King, A child of the King: With Jesus my Savior, I'm a child of the King.

I once was an outcast, stranger on earth, A sinner by choice, an alien by birth, But I've been adopted, my name's written down, And heir to a mansion, a robe and a crown. I'm a child of the King, A child of the King: With Jesus my Savior, I'm a child of the King.

Bible Verse: And if children, then heirs—heirs of God and fellow heirs with Christ, provided we suffer with Him in order that we may also be glorified with Him. Romans 8:17 ESV

John B. Sumner