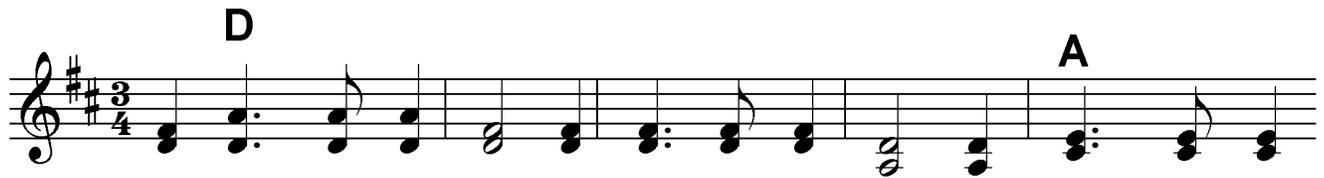


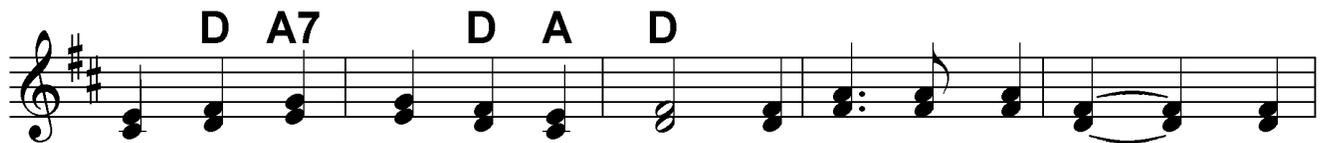
A Child of the King

Words: Hattie E. Buell, 1877

Music: John B. Sumner



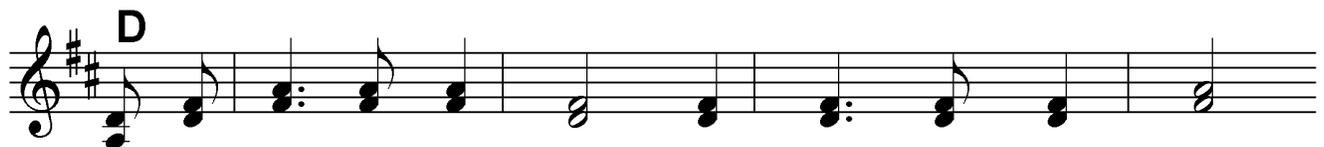
1. My Fa - ther is rich in hous - es and lands; He hold - eth the
2. My Fa - ther's own Son, the Sav - ior of men, Once wan - dered o'er
3. I once was an out - cast stran - ger on earth, A sin - ner by
4. A tent or a cot - tage, why should I care? They're build - ing a



wealth of the world in His hands! Of ru - bies and dia - monds, of
earth with the poor - est of them; But now He is reign - ing for -
choice and an a - lien by birth; But I've been a - dopt - ed, my
pal - ace for me o - ver there. Tho' ex - iled from home, yet



sil - ver and gold, His cof - fers are full — He has rich - es un - told.
ev - er on high, And will give me a home in heav'n by and by.
name's written down — An heir to a man - sion, a robe and a crown.
still I can sing; All glo - ry to God, I'm a child or the King.



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!