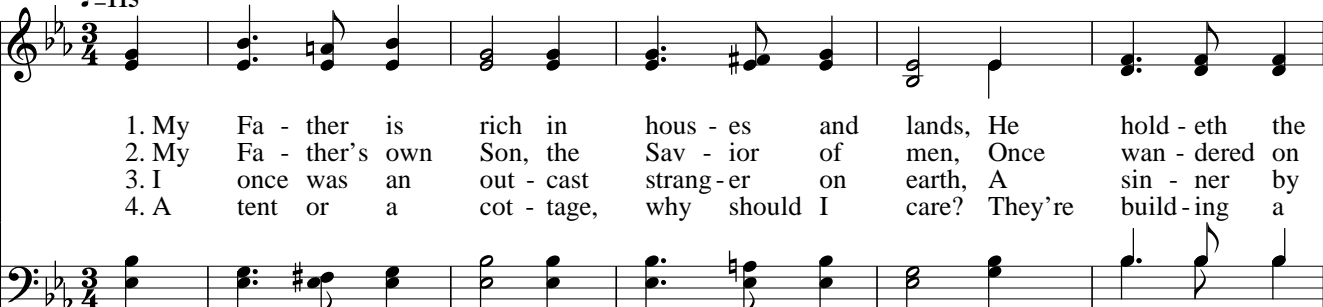


A Child of the King

Harriet Eugenia Peck Buell, 1877

John Bunnell Sumner

J=115

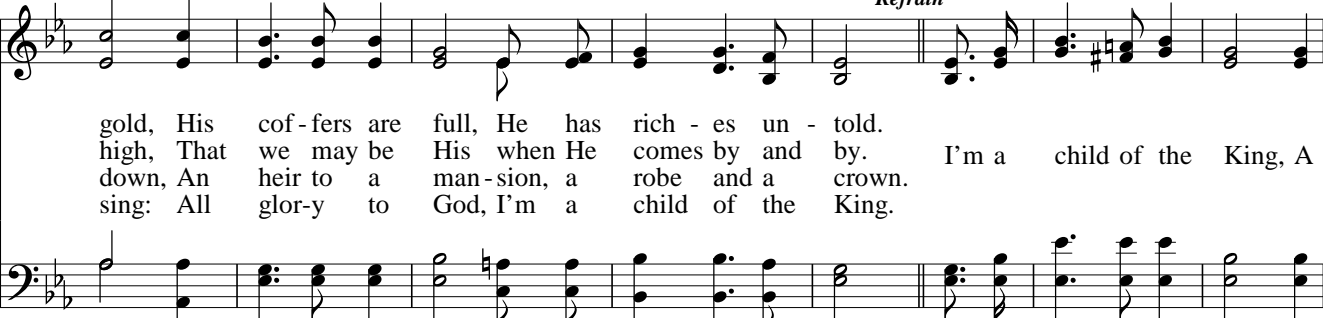


1. My Fa - ther is rich in hous - es and lands, He hold - eth the
2. My Fa - ther's own Son, the Sav - ior of men, Once wan - dered on
3. I once was an out - cast strang - er on earth, A sin - ner by
4. A tent or a cot - tage, why should I care? They're build - ing a

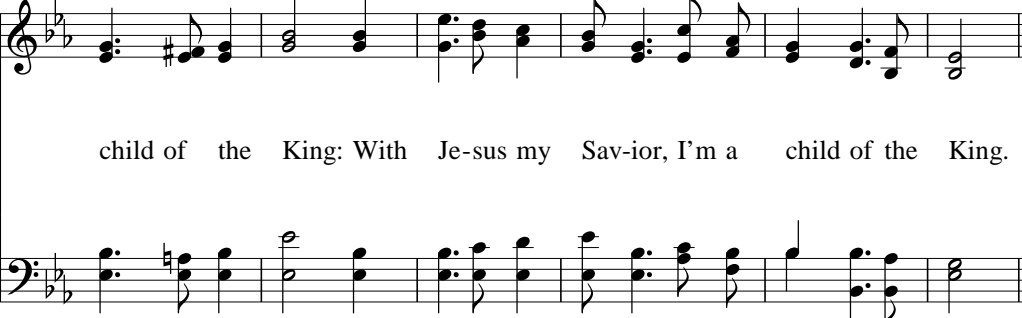


wealth of the world in His hands! Of ru - bies and dia - monds, of sil - ver and
earth as the poor - est of them; But now He is plead - ing our par - don on
cho - ice, an a - lien by birth, But I've been a - dopt - ed, my name's writ - ten
pal - ace for me o - ver there; Though ex - iled from ho - me, yet still may I

Refrain



gold, His cof - fers are full, He has rich - es un - told.
high, That we may be His when He comes by and by. I'm a child of the King, A
down, An heir to a man - sion, a robe and a crown.
sing: All glor - y to God, I'm a child of the King.



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