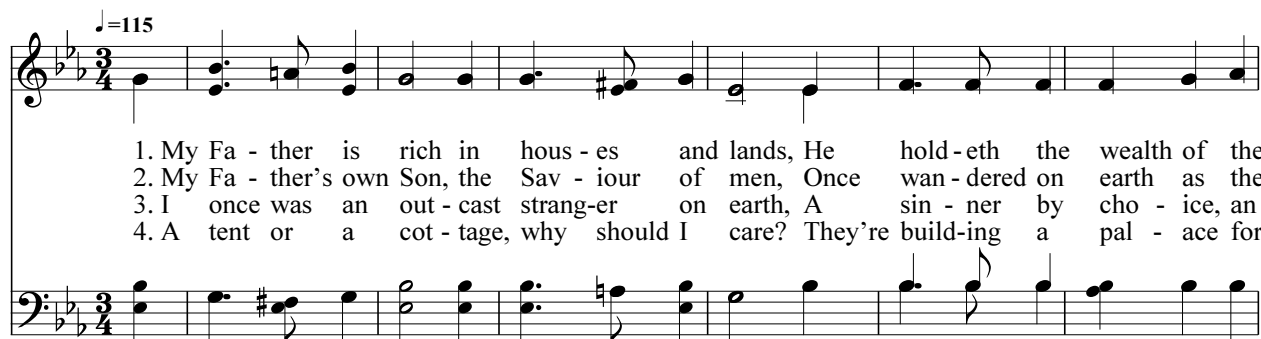


A Child of the King

Harriet Eugenia Peck Buell, 1877

John Bunnell Sumner

$\text{♩} = 115$

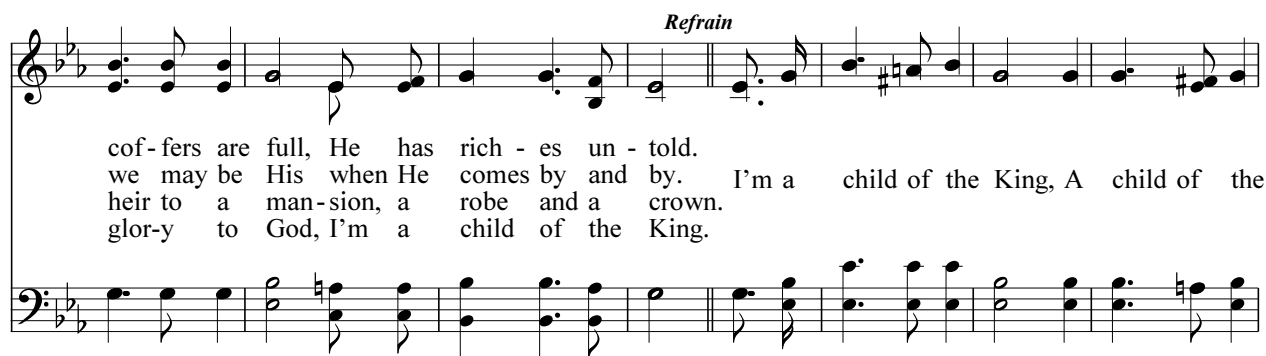


1. My Fa - ther is rich in hous - es and lands, He hold - eth the wealth of the
2. My Fa - ther's own Son, the Sav - iour of men, Once wan - dered on earth as the
3. I once was an out - cast strang - er on earth, A sin - ner by cho - ice, an
4. A tent or a cot - tage, why should I care? They're build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

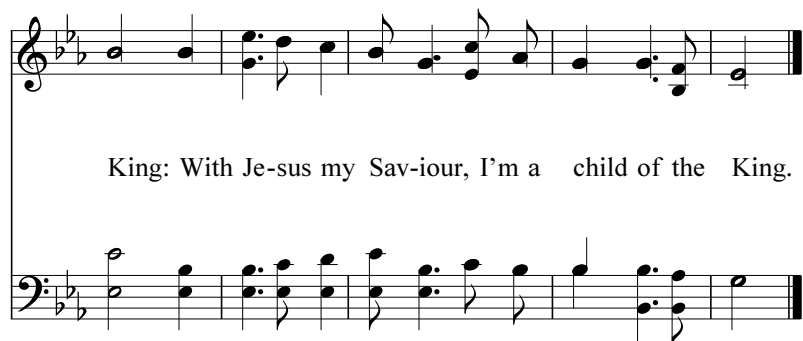


world in His hands! Of ru - bies and dia - monds, of sil - ver and gold, His
poor - est of them; But now He is plead - ing our par - don on high, That
a - lien by birth, But I've been a - dopt - ed, my name's writ - ten down, An
me o - ver there; Though ex - iled from ho - me, yet still may I sing: All

Refrain



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



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