

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

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wealth of the world in His hands! Of ru - bies and dia - monds, of sil - ver and
 earth as the poo - rest of them; But now He is plead - ing for sin - ners on
 choice, and an al - ien by birth! But I've been a - dopt - ed, my name's wri - ten
 pal - ace for me o - ver there! Though ex - iled from home, yet still I may

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gold, His cof - fers are full He has rich - es un - told. I'm a child of the
 high, And will give me a home when He comes by and by.
 down, An heir to a man - sion, a robe, and a crown.
 sing: "All glo - ry to God, I'm a child of the King."

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