

# Child Of The King

Once I was clothed In the rags of my sin  
Wretched and poor Lost and lonely within  
But with wond'rous compassion  
The King of all kings  
In pity and love Took me under His wing

Now I'm a child With a heavenly home  
My holy father Has made me His own  
And I'm cleansed by his blood  
And I'm clothed in his love  
And someday I'll sing With the angels above

## Chorus

Oh, yes oh, yes I'm a child of the king  
His royal blood now flows in my veins  
And I, who was wretched and poor now can sing  
Praise God, praise God I'm a child of the King