

## A 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.

### Chorus

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

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 viens.  
And I who was wretched and poor, now can sing,  
Praise God, Praise God, I'm a child of the King."