

Child Of The King

Gaither Vocal Band

Once I was clothed in the rags of my sin
Wretched and poor
Lost and lonely within
But with wondrous compassion
The king of all kings
In pity and love
Took me under his wing

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

Now I'm a child
With a heavenly home
My holy father
Has made me his own
I am blessed by his blood

And I'm clothed in his love
And someday I'll sing
With the angels above

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