

# 198 My Father is rich in houses and lands

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1. My Fa - ther is rich in hous - es and lands, He  
2. My Fa - ther's own Son, the Sav - iour of men, Once  
3. I once was an out - cast stran - ger on earth, A  
4. A tent or a cot - tage, why should I care? They're

hold - eth the wealth of the world in His hands! Of  
wan - dered on earth as the poor - est of them; But  
sin - ner by choice, an al - ien by birth, But  
build - ing a pal - ace for me o - ver there; Though

ru - bies and dia - monds, of sil - ver and gold, His  
now He is plead - ing our par - don on high, That  
I've been a - dopt - ed, my name's writ - ten down, An  
ex - iled from home, yet still may I sing; All

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

## Refrain



I'm a child of the King, A child of the King: With



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

