

## Child Of The King

Skeeter Davis

Once I was clothed in the rags of my sin  
Wretched and poor lost and lonely within  
But with wonderous 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  
And I am cleansed by his blood and I'm clothed in his  
love  
And someday I'll sing with the angels above.

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...