

# My Father is rich in houses and lands

Comfort in Trials — General

732

1. My Fath - er is rich in hous - es and lands, He hold - eth the wealth of the world in His hands! Of rub - ies and dia - monds, of sil - ver and gold, His cof - fers are full, He has rich - es un - told. (C) I'm a child of the King, A child of the King: With Je - sus my Sav - ior, I'm a child of the King.

Chorus

Chords: Eb, Eb/G, Fm, Bb7, Eb, Eb, Eb7/Db, Ab/C, Ab, Eb/Bb, Cm, Ab, Eb/Bb, Bb7, Eb, Eb, Eb/G, Ab, Eb/G, Ab, Eb/Bb, Bb7, Eb.

2. My Father's own Son, the Savior of men,  
Once wandered on earth as the poorest of them.  
But now He is pleading our pardon on high,  
That we may be His when He comes by and by.
3. I once was an out-cast stranger on earth,  
A sinner by choice, and an alien by birth;  
But I've been adopted, my name's written down,  
An heir of salvation, the kingdom and crown.
4. Though poor on this earth, oh, why should I care?  
Since glorious things for me God doth prepare;  
Though trials abound, yet, still I may sing:  
All glory to God, I'm a child of the King.