A Child of the King (Living Hymns 365)

My Father is rich in houses and lands, He holdeth the wealth of the world in His hands! Of rubies and diamonds, of silver and gold, His coffers are full, He has riches untold. I'm a child of the King, a child of the King. With Jesus my Savior, I'm a child of the King.

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. I'm a child of the King, a child of the King: With Jesus my Savior, I'm a child of the King.

I once was an outcast stranger on earth, a sinner by choice, an alien by birth; But I've been adopted, my name's written down, an heir to a mansion, a robe and a crown. I'm a child of the King, a child of the King: With Jesus my Savior, I'm a child of the King.

Amazing Grace (Living Hymns 187)

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved; How precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils, and snares, I have already come; 'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.