I belong to the King

J. Lincoln Hall, 1866-1930



I belong to the King; I'm a child of His love, I shall dwell in His palace so fair, For He tells of its bliss in yon heaven above, And His children in splendor shall share.

Refrain

I belong to the King; I'm a child of His love, And he never forsaketh His own. He will call me some day to His palace above; I shall dwell by His glorified throne. I belong to the King, and He loves me I know, For His mercy and kindness so free Are unceasingly mine wheresoever I go, And my Refuge unfailing is He.

Refrain

I belong to the King, and His promise is sure: That we all shall be gathered at last In His kingdom above, by life's waters so pure, When this life with its trials is past.

Refrain

Ida L. Reed