

Children of the Heavenly King

Words and Music by
ROBERT W. MUNCIE

A^b *D^b*

Child - ren of the Heav - en - ly King, join us as we shout and sing: Don't

A^b *E^b7* *A^b*

let the rocks and hills give all the praise. With bod - y, soul and spir - it, come, in

D^b *A^b* *E^b7* *A^b*

tune with Fa - ther, Spir - it, Son, With hearts made pure, our hands and voic - es raise. We

D^b *B^bm7*

make the glo - ri - ous prais - es known of Him who sits up - on the Throne: He's

B^b7 *B^bm7* *E^b7* *A^b*

worth - y of our lives, our words, our love; We'll praise Him in the things we say and

3rd Time to D.S.

D^b A^b E^b7 A^b

in the way we live each day Both in this world and in our home a - bove.

D^b B^bm7

1. Oh, God, we live to wor - ship You; to Your King - dom make us true: Con -
 2. We bring our - selves, trans - formed by grace, to be held in your em - brace, To

A^b E^b7 D^b

form our will and lives to fit your plan. We've lived for self and done our thing and
 be a peo - ple who are yours a - lone. You are our Fa - ther, Sa - vior, Lord: we

B^bm7 B^b7 B^bm7 E^b7

known the sor - row sin can bring And we don't want to go back there a - gain.
 give our - selves, in one ac - cord That, in this world, your glo - ries may be known.

A^b D^b A^b E^b7

Child - ren of the Heav - en - ly King, join us as we shout and sing: Don't let the rocks and hills give all the praise.