

From Rags to Riches

Words and Music by
ROBERT W. MUNCIE

E \flat B \flat E \flat B \flat F7 B \flat B \flat 7

1. We will cel - e - brate the life we have in God our Fa - ther's
 2. It was not a stroke of luck that changed the out - look we now
 3. We are thank - ful to be where we are when we think where we

E \flat B \flat

love, Not in pride for who or that what we are: our help comes from a -
 share, It was not by fate and to love our and Fa - ther's for - tune we fell
 were, With - out God and hope and love and life: we can't help but con -

F7 B \flat E \flat B \flat F7sus4 B \flat B \flat 7

bove. For, we all were lost and with - out hope, with nought to call our
 heir: It was a by His grace through Je - sus He a - dopt - ed us His
 cur It's a long, long way from pov - er - ty to where we stand in

E \flat B \flat F \sharp sus 2

own; But, God reached down and brought us up to be seat - ed at His
 own And made us heirs to a all He has, to a for - tune yet un -
 Christ; But, grace has giv'n a life for which we could nev - er pay the

Chorus

B \flat
E \flat
B \flat
F7sus4

throne.
 known.
 price.

From rags to rich - es, we are chil - dren of the

B \flat
F7
B \flat
F7sus4

King: Our pov - er - ty and bro - ken - ness no long - er mean a

B \flat
E \flat
B \flat
F7

thing. Where we are out - shines where we were and makes our glad hearts

E \flat
B \flat
E \flat
F \flat 7sus4
B \flat

sing: From rags to rich - es, we are chil - dren of the King.