

# The King In Me

John T Greholver

♩ = 75

(A/T/B)

Ooo

out to sea not think-ing of his soul or of his des - ti - ny; his thoughts were cen - tered on the pro-blems  
mi - se - ry A world of hate and greed were all that he could see But while his hands were grasp-ing for his

des - ti - ny Ooo  
he could see Ooo

of to - day, to mo - row seemed too far a - way love. Then a Stran - ger stood be - hind him on the  
 neigh - bor's gold His heart was cry - ing out for love. When a Pro - phet strode to Mat - thew's cus - tom

to - mor - row seemed too far a - way (voices)  
 his heart was cry - ing out for love (voices)

shore a - lone, and dreamed of Si - mon Pe - ter sit - ting on a throne and though it took a - while to be - come re -  
 seat one day The peo - ple stepped a - side to hear what He would say; His neigh - bors saw a man with a

(T/B) Ooo re -  
 (T/B) Ooo a

- a - li - ty He knew what he would one day be. And Je - sus saw the king in  
 heart of stone Je - sus saw him on a throne.

- al - i - ty (voices)  
 heart of stone (voices)

*legato*

me, when I was rea - dy to give up He saw what I could be-- sit-ting on a throne with Him in e-

- ter - ni - ty for Je-sus saw the king in me... The King In Me

*Fine*  
The King In Me!