

# The Children's King

Old Melody

*Chorus*  
♩ = 90



The child-ren's King, the child - ren's King, O come let us a-



-dore Him; Our Ca - rols bring, His pra - ises sing, All kneel - ing low be-



- fore Him. No cour - tiers greet His birth a - wait, Though



He is King of Glo - ry, But through the sky the an - gels fly To



tell the wond-rous sto - ry.