

King Of Kings

Dottie West

He's the King of kings
I stood upon a lonely mountain side
When suddenly a vision came to me
I saw Golgota's Hill where Jesus died
To give men hope for immortality

I thought do we appreciate for call
The cruel suffering crucification brings
Kneel down and pray before your chance is lost
For He is the King of kings

I stood beside a river deep and wide
And watched its waters flow out to the sea
And I thought why do we let our selfish pride
Fill our lives with shame and misery

Why do we say, Lord let Thy will be done
Then prove how much we lie each day God brings
Kneel down and pray before your chance is lost
For He is the King of kings, He is the King of kings