

That's My King
He's the King of the Jews
He's the King of Israel
He's the King of Righteousness
He's the King of the Ages
He's the King of Heaven
He's the King of Glory
He's the King of Kings
and He is the Lord of Lords
Now that's my King!

No means of measure can define His limitless love
No barriers can hinder Him from pouring out His blessing
He's enduringly strong
He's entirely sincere
He's eternally steadfast
He's immortally graceful
He's imperially powerful
He's impartially merciful
That's my King!
He's God's Son
He's the sinners' Saviour
He's the centerpiece of civilization
He stands alone in Himself
He's unique
He's unparalleled
He's unprecedented
He's supreme
He's the loftiest idea in literature
He's the highest personality in philosophy
He's the fundamental doctrine in true theology
That's my King!
He's the miracle of the age
He's the superlative of everything good that you choose to call Him
He's the only one able to supply all of our needs simultaneously
He supplies strength for the weak
He's available for the tempted and the tried
He sympathizes and He saves
He guards and He guides
He heals the sick
He cleansed the lepers
He forgives sinners
He discharges debtors
He delivers the captives
He defends the feeble
He blesses the young

He serves the unfortunate
He regards the aged
He rewards the diligent
And He beautifies the meek
Do you know Him?
My King is the key of knowledge
He's the wellspring of wisdom
He's the doorway of deliverance
He's the pathway of peace
He's the roadway of righteousness
He's the highway of holiness
He's the gateway of glory
He's the master of the mighty
He's the captain of the conquerors
He's the head of the heroes
He's the leader of the legislators
He's the overseer of the overcomers
He's the governor of governors
He's the prince of princes
He's the King of Kings
And He's the Lord of Lords
That's my King
That's my King!
My King
His office is manifold
His promise is sure
His life is matchless
His goodness is limitless
His mercy is everlasting
His love never changes
His word is enough
His grace is sufficient
His reign is righteous
His yoke is easy
and His burden is light
I wish I could describe Him to you
He's indescribable
He's incomprehensible
He's invincible
He's irresistible
I'm trying to tell you
The heaven of heavens cannot contain Him
Let alone a man explain Him
You can't get Him out of your mind
You can't get Him off of your hands
You can't outlive Him

And you can't live without Him
The Pharisees couldn't stand Him
but they found out they couldn't stop Him
Pilate couldn't find any fault in Him
And Herod couldn't kill Him
Death couldn't handle Him
And the grave couldn't hold Him
That's my King!

S.M. Lockeridge