

## King of Glory

Written by Philip C. Vinson  
Tuesday, 08 July 2008 20:45 -

---

Come; see where the King of Glory was born today.  
In a stable where animals stay.  
He wasn't born in a palace of gold,  
But in a little town where the prophets told.  
A different baby He must have been.  
From His birth was without sin.  
The King of kings wasn't born in a palace of gold, But in a stable damp and cold.  
An ordinary baby, He was not,  
He was born for a purpose, He sure gave a lot.  
The greatest King wasn't born in a palace of gold, But in a stable damp and cold.  
The shepherds came to see what this was all about, At His birth the angels rejoiced with a shout.  
The baby in her arms she would gently hold, He was a King, yet born a stable damp and cold.  
Why would God Son be born in such a place?  
For a king this would be a disgrace.  
It would be fitting to be born in a palace of gold, But the King was born in a stable damp and cold.  
There was no room for them in the inn.  
No invitation to any home, there were no kin.  
This baby should have been born in a palace of gold, He was Almighty, yet born in a stable damp and cold.  
Before He came to earth, He had ivory for His throne, With streets of pure gold and wall of precious stone.  
And owned all the hills, valleys, silver and gold.  
Yet born in a stable damp and cold.