




# *A Woman of the King*

As I rise each morning  
His praise I'll speak and sing  
Declaring to the day ahead  
I'm a woman of the King

When children need my utmost  
My love and gifts I'll bring  
I'll serve them well by Jesus' grace  
I'm a woman of the King

In the midst of daily trials  
In small and greater things  
I'll fix a mother's faith on Christ  
I'm a woman of the King

As children grow from stage to stage  
Bring change to everything  
I'll adapt and I'll be strong  
I'm a woman of the King



When failures try to taunt me  
When accusations ring  
I'll stand secure and grow in Him  
I'm a woman of the King

And when the day draws to a close  
I'll rest beneath His wings  
I'll sleep in peace and sweet repose  
I'm a woman of the King

And for my children's children  
I'll love and pray and dream  
I'll point them to the Master's way  
I'm a woman of the King

And when I go to glory  
And view the heavenly scene  
I'll hear His voice say, "Well done, Mom"  
For I'm a woman of the King

*By: Dale Eivist*