

The Prince

By Clark Ferguson

At the river's edge the Princess heard the sound of a baby's cry
She took him to the palace as her son.
He will wear royal gowns on his head they'll place a crown
I've heard it said that he is one of us;
My Mama says that he is one of us.

I was working in the Pharaoh's field when I saw the Prince come by
A guard began to beat me with a whip.
The Prince grabbed that evil man and left him dying in the sand
(Now) I've heard it said that he is one of us;
Could it really be that he is one of us.

It's been many years since that awful day the Prince was forced to flee,
Our God brought him back to lead us from this place.
Across the desert sand to our very own homeland,
(Now) I believe that he is one of us;
Yes, I believe that he is one of us;
I know now he was always one of us...