

# Ten Shekel Shirt, Poorest King

This is my song to the poorest king who ever lived  
Though He did nothing wrong  
They took his crown and cast him down  
But little did they know that was meant to  
be so we might be  
With him again

To see him as he is  
Without a veil between  
Face to face again for all eternity

So I bend my knees to the poorest king who ever lived  
I've tasted and I've seen  
This wealth is beyond what man can give  
So now my heart can sing for my heart has  
found what can't be bought  
Communion with him