

Once in Royal David's City

1. Once in roy - al Dav - id's ci - ty Stood a low - ly cat - tle - shed,
 2. He came down to earth from Hea - ven Who is God and Lord of all,
 3. *Je - sus is our child-hood's pat - tern; Day by day like us He grew;*
 4. And our eyes at last shall see Him, Through His own re - deem - ing love;
 5. Not in that poor low - ly sta - ble, With the ox - en stand - ing by,

Where a moth - er laid her Ba - by In a man - ger for His bed: Mar - y
 And His shel - ter was a sta - ble, And His cra - dle was a stall; With the
He was lit - tle, weak and help - less; Tears and smiles like us He knew; And He
 For that Child so dear and gen - tle Is our Lord in Heav'n a - bove; And He
 We shall see Him, but in Heav - en, Set at God's right hand on high; When like

was that moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child.
 poor and meek and low - ly, Lived on earth our Sa - vior ho - ly.
feels for all our sad - ness, And He shares in all our glad - ness.
 leads His chil - dren on To the place where He is gone.
 stars His chil - dren crowned All in white shall wait a - round.

Music: Henry J. Gauntlett, 1849; harm. Arthur Henry Mann, 1919

Text: Cecil Frances Alexander, 1848

IRBY

8 7 . 8 7 . 7 7 .