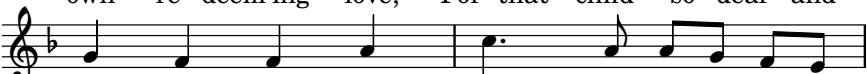




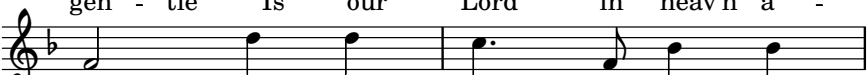
1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's ci - ty Stood a
2. He came down to earth from hea - ven, Who is
3. And, through all his won - drous child-hood, He would
4. For he is our child - hood's pat - tern; Day by
5. And our eyes at last shall see him, Through his



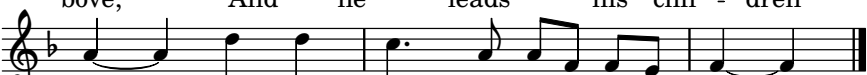
low - ly cat - tle shed, Where a moth - er laid her
 God and Lord of all, And his shel - ter was a
 hon - or and o - bey, Love, and watch the low - ly
 day like us he grew; He was lit - tle, weak, and
 own re - deem-ing love; For that child so dear and



ba - by In a man - ger for his
 sta - ble, And his cra - dle was a
 maid - en In whose gen - tle arms he
 help - less, Tears and smiles like us he
 gen - tle Is our Lord in heav'n a -



bed: Ma - ry was that moth - er
 stall; With the poor, and mean, and
 lay; Chris - tian chil - dren all must
 knew; And he feel - eth all our
 bove; And he leads his chil - dren



mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle child.
 low-ly, Lived on earth our Sa - vior ho-ly.
 be Mild, o - be - dient, good as he.
 sad-ness, And he shar - eth in our glad-ness.
 on To the place where he is gone.