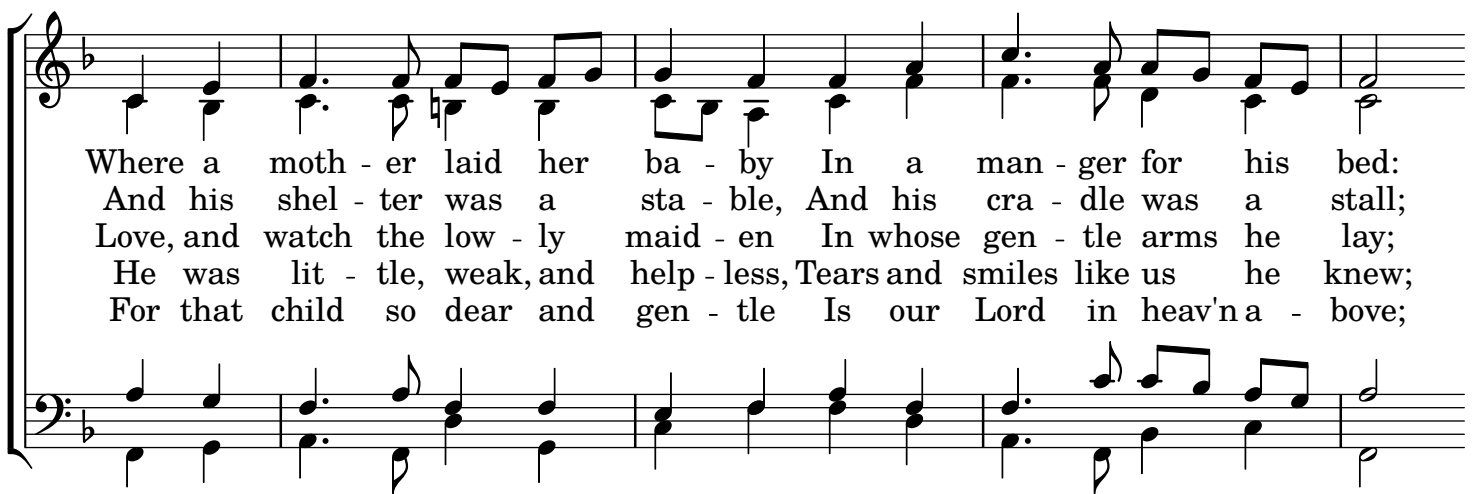
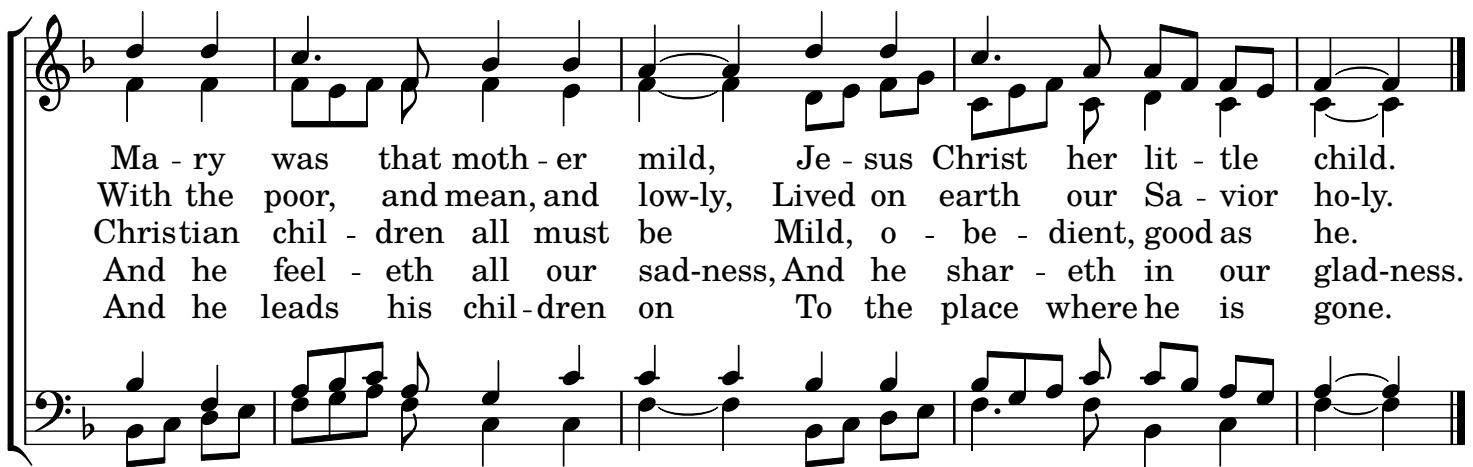


1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's ci - ty Stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,
 2. He came down to earth from hea - ven, Who is God and Lord of all,
 3. And, through all his won - drous childhood, He would hon - or and o - bey,
 4. For he is our child-hood's pat-tern; Day by day like us he grew;
 5. And our eyes at last shall see him, Through his own re - deem-ing love;



Where a moth - er laid her ba - by In a man - ger for his bed:
 And his shel - ter was a sta - ble, And his cra - dle was a stall;
 Love, and watch the low - ly maid - en In whose gen - tle arms he lay;
 He was lit - tle, weak, and help - less, Tears and smiles like us he knew;
 For that child so dear and gen - tle Is our Lord in heav'n a - bove;



Ma - ry was that moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle child.
 With the poor, and mean, and low-ly, Lived on earth our Sa - vior ho-ly.
 Christian chil - dren all must be Mild, o - be - dient, good as he.
 And he feel - eth all our sad-ness, And he shar - eth in our glad-ness.
 And he leads his chil-dren on To the place where he is gone.