

# ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY

Cecil Frances Alexander 1818-1895

NEW TUNE

Merle Lamprecht

Once in ro\_\_\_\_ yal\_\_\_\_ Da - vid's ci\_\_\_\_ ty\_\_\_\_ stood a low - ly  
He came down\_\_\_\_ to\_\_\_\_ earth from hea\_\_\_\_ ven\_\_\_\_ who is God and  
Je - sus is\_\_\_\_ our\_\_\_\_ chil\_dhood's pat\_\_\_\_ tern\_\_\_\_ day by day like  
And our eyes\_\_\_\_ at\_\_\_\_ last shall see\_\_\_\_ him\_\_\_\_ through his own re -

cat - tle shed, where\_\_\_\_ a\_\_\_\_ mo - ther laid\_\_\_\_ her\_\_\_\_ ba - by  
Lord of all, and\_\_\_\_ his\_\_\_\_ shel - ter was\_\_\_\_ a\_\_\_\_ sta - ble,  
us he grew; he\_\_\_\_ was\_\_\_\_ lit - tle, weak\_\_\_\_ and\_\_\_\_ help - less.  
deem - ing love; for\_\_\_\_ that\_\_\_\_ child, so dear\_\_\_\_ and\_\_\_\_ gen - tle,

in a\_\_\_\_ man\_\_\_\_ ger for his bed: Ma\_\_\_\_ ry\_\_\_\_ was that  
and\_\_\_\_ his\_\_\_\_ cra - dle was a stall: with\_\_\_\_ the\_\_\_\_ poor and  
tears\_\_\_\_ and\_\_\_\_ smiles like us he knew, and\_\_\_\_ he\_\_\_\_ feels for  
is\_\_\_\_ our\_\_\_\_ Lord from heav'n a - bove: and\_\_\_\_ he\_\_\_\_ leads his

mo\_\_\_\_ ther\_\_\_\_ mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle child.  
meek\_\_\_\_ and\_\_\_\_ low - ly lived on earth our Sa - vior ho - ly.  
all our\_\_\_\_ sad - ness, and he shares in all our glad - ness.  
chil\_\_\_\_ dren\_\_\_\_ on to the place where he has gone.