

HYMN

Once in royal David's city

F C⁷ F F^{sus} F Dm F B^b C F

1 Once in roy - al Dav - id's ci - ty stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,
 2 He came down to earth from heav - en who is God and Lord of all;
 3 For he is our child - hood's pat - tern; day by day like us he grew;

C F F^{sus} F Dm F B^b C F

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:
 he was lit - tle, weak, and help - less; tears and smiles like us he knew:

B^b F Gm⁷ C⁷ F B^b F B^b C F

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 Sav - iour ho - ly.
 and he feels for all our sad - ness, and he shares in all our glad - ness.

4 And our eyes at last shall see him,
 through his own redeeming love,
 for that child, so dear and gentle,
 is our Lord in heaven above:
 and he leads his children on
 to the place where he has gone.

5 Not in that poor lowly stable
 with the oxen standing by
 we shall see him, but in heaven,
 set at God's right hand on high:
 there his children gather round
 bright like stars, with glory crowned.