ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY

1. Once in royal David's city Stood a lowly cattle shed, Where a mother laid her bed; Mary was that mother.

2. He came down to earth from heaven, Who is God and Lord of all, And His shelter was a stall; With the poor, and mean, and helpless.

3. And, thru all His wondrous childhood, He would honor, and obey; Love, and watch the lowly day like us He grew; He was little, weak, and helpless, Tears and smiles like us He knew; And He feeleth for our

4. For He is our childhood's pattern, Day by own redeeming love; For that Child so dear and own standing by, We shall see Him, but in gentle Is our Lord in heav'n above; And He leads His children heaven, Set at God's right hand on high; When like stars His children.

5. And our eyes at last shall see Him, Thru His

6. Not in that poor lowly stable, With the

WORDS BY Cecil F. Alexander (1823-1895)
MUSIC BY Henry J. Gauntlett (1805-1876)
mild, Jesus Christ her little Child.
low - ly, Lived on earth our Sav - ior 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.
crowned, All in white shall wait a - round. A-men.