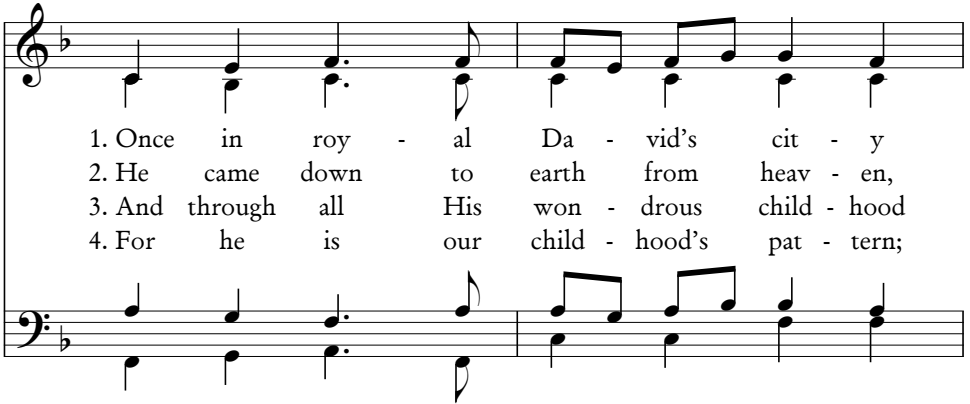


# ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY

TUNE: IRBY, 87. 87. 77.; HENRY J. GAUNTLETT (1805-1876), 1858

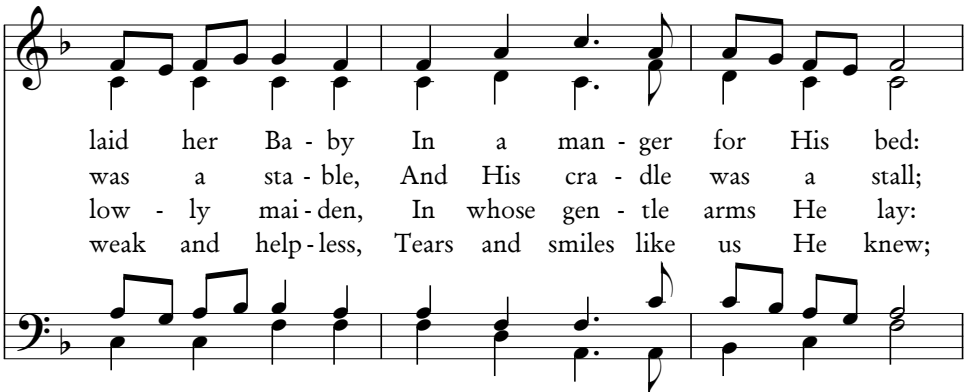
TEXT: CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER (1818-1895) IN *HYMNS FOR LITTLE CHILDREN*, 1848



1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y  
2. He came down to earth from heav - en,  
3. And through all His won - drous child - hood  
4. For he is our child - hood's pat - tern;



Stood a low - ly cat - tle shed, Where a moth - er  
Who is God and Lord of all, And His shel - ter  
He would hon - or and o - bey, Love and watch the  
Day by day, like us He grew; He was lit - tle,



laid her Ba - by In a man - ger for His bed:  
was a sta - ble, And His cra - dle was a stall;  
low - ly mai - den, In whose gen - tle arms He lay:  
weak and help - less, Tears and smiles like us He knew;

Ma - ry was that moth - er mild,  
 With the poor, and mean, and low - ly,  
 Chris - tian chil - dren all must be  
 And He feel - eth for our sad - ness,

Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child.  
 Lived on earth our Sa - vior ho - ly.  
 Mild, o - be - dient, good as He.  
 And He shar - eth in our glad - ness.

5. And our eyes at last shall see Him,  
 Through His own re-deem-ing love;  
 For that Child so dear and gen-tle  
 Is our Lord in heaven a-bove,  
 And He leads His chil-dren on  
 To the place where He is gone.

6. 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;  
 Where like stars His children crowned  
 All in white shall wait around.