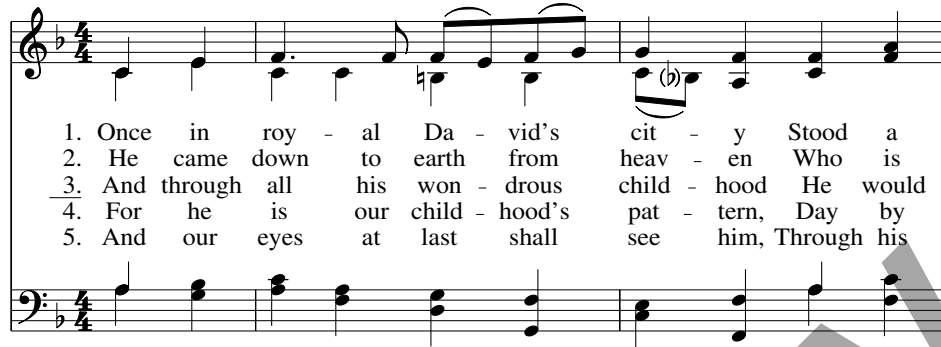
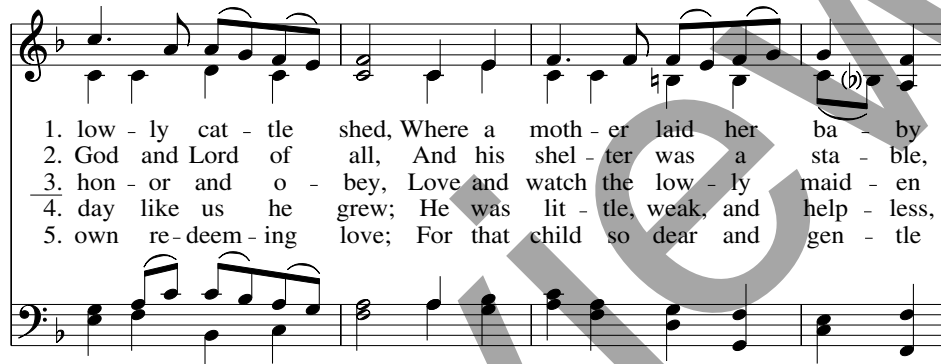


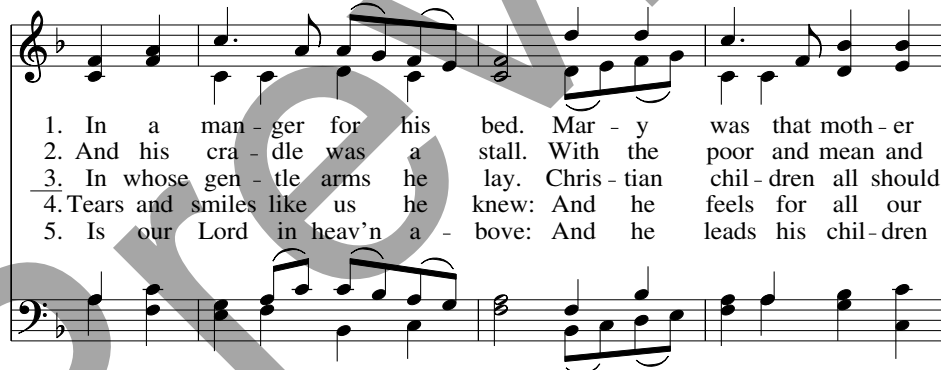
ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY



1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a
 2. He came down to earth from heav - en Who is
 3. And through all his won - drous child - hood He would
 4. For he is our child - hood's pat - tern, Day by
 5. And our eyes at last shall see him, Through his



1. low - ly cat - tle shed, Where a moth - er laid her ba - by
 2. God and Lord of all, And his shel - ter was a sta - ble,
 3. hon - or and o - bey, Love and watch the low - ly maid - en
 4. day like us he grew; He was lit - tle, weak, and help - less,
 5. own re - deem - ing love; For that child so dear and gen - tle



1. In a man - ger for his bed. Mar - y was that moth - er
 2. And his cra - dle was a stall. With the poor and mean and
 3. In whose gen - tle arms he lay. Chris - tian chil - dren all should
 4. Tears and smiles like us he knew: And he feels for all our
 5. Is our Lord in heav'n a - bove: And he leads his chil - dren



1. mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child.
 2. low - ly Lived on earth our Sav - ior ho - ly.
 3. be Kind, o - be - dient, good as he.
 4. sad - ness, And he shares in all our glad - ness.
 5. on To the place where he has gone.

Text: 87 87 77; Cecil Frances Alexander, 1818–1895, alt.
 Music: IRBY; Henry J. Gauntlett, 1805–1876; harm. by Arthur H. Mann, 1850–1929.