

Once in Royal David's City

1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,
 2. He came down to earth from heav - en who is God and Lord of all,
 3. Je - sus is our child - hood's pat - tern; day by day, like us he grew,
 4. And our eyes at last shall see him, through his own re - deem - ing love;

where a moth - er laid her ba - by in a man - ger for his bed;
 and his shel - ter was a stab - le, and his cra - dle was a stall.
 he was lit - tle, weak, and help - less, tears and smiles like us he knew,
 for that child so dear and gen - tle is our Lord in heaven a - bove;

Ma - ry, lov - ing moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ, her lit - tle child.
 With the poor, the scorned, the low - ly lived on earth our Sav - iour ho - ly.
 and he feel - eth for our sad - ness, and he shar - eth in our glad - ness.
 and he leads his chil - dren on to the place where he is gone.

And, through all His wondrous childhood
 He would honor and obey,
 Love and watch the lowly maiden
 In whose gentle arms He lay;
 Christian children all must be
 Mild, obedient, good is He.

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,
 When, like stars, His children crowned,
 All in white, shall wait around.

Words: Cecil Frances Alexander, 1848

MUSIC: IRBY S6100 - Henry J. Gauntlett, 1849

>>Midi File [s6100.mid]<<