

## 0209. Once in royal David's city

T.: Cecil Frances Alexander, 1818-1895, M.: Henry J. Cauntlett, 1805-1876.



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



1. Stood a low - ly cat - tie shed, Where a  
 2. Who is God and Lord of all, And his  
 3. He would hon - or and o - bey, Love and  
 4. Day by day like us he grew; He was  
 5. Through his own re - deem - ing love; For that



1. moth - er laid her ba - by In a man - ger  
 2. shel - ter was a sta - ble, And his cra - dle  
 3. watch the low - ly maid - en In whose gen - tle  
 4. lit - tie, weak, and help - less, Tears and smiles like  
 5. child so dear and gen - tie Is our Lord in



1. for his bed. Mar - y was that moth - er  
 2. was a stall. With the poor and mean and  
 3. arms he lay. Chris - tian chil - dren all should  
 4. us he knew: And he feels for all our  
 5. heav'n a - bove: And he leads his chil - dren



5. mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tie 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.