

# Once In Royal David's City

$\text{♩} = 84$

Once in Roy - al Da - vid's ci - ty stood a low - ly  
 He came down to ea - rth from hea - ven, who is God and  
 And through all his won - drous - child - hood he would hon - our  
 For he is our chi - ld hood's pat - tern. Day by day, like  
 And our eyes at la - st sha - ll see him, through his own re -  
 Not in that poor low - ly sta - ble with the ox - en

ca - tt - le shed, Where a mo - ther la - id he - r ba - by  
 Lo - rd of all. And his shel - ter wa - s a sta - ble,  
 a - nd o - bey, Love and watch the low - ly mai - den  
 us he grew. He was li - ttle, we - ak and help - less,  
 dee - ming love. For that child so de - ar and gen - tle  
 stan - ding by, we shall see him, but in hea - ven

in a man - ger fo - r his bed. Ma - ry was that mo - ther mild,  
 and his cra - dle waa a stall. With the poor, and mean and lowly,  
 in whose gen - tle ar - ms he lay. Christ - ian chil - dren all must be  
 Tears and smiles like us he knew. And he feel - eth for our sadness,  
 is our Lord in hea - ven a - bove. And he leads his chil - dren on  
 set at God's right ha - nd on high. Where like stars his chil - dren crowned

Je - sus Christ her li - tt - le child.  
 lived on earth our Sa - vi - our holy.  
 mild, o - be - dient, go - od as he.  
 And he shar - eth in our gladness.  
 to the place where he is gone.  
 All in white shall wa - it a - round.