

# Once In Royal David's City

tune name: Irby

Once in roy - al Da - vid's ci - ty stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,  
 He came down to earth from hea - ven who is God and Lord of all,  
 And through all his won - drous child - hood He would hon - our and o - bey,  
 For he is our child - hood's pat - tern, day by day like us he grew,  
 And our eyes at last shall see him, through his own re - deem - ing love,  
 Not in that poor low - ly sta - ble, with the ox - en stan - ding by,

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where a mo - ther laid her ba - by in a man - ger for his bed:  
 And his shel - ter was a sta - ble, and his cra - dle was a stall;  
 love and watch the low - ly mai - den, in whose gen - tle arms he lay:  
 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 hea - ven a bove;  
 we shall see him; but in hea - ven, set at God's right hand on high;

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Ma - ry was that mo - ther mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle child.  
 With the poor and mean and low ly lived on earth our sa - viour ho ly.  
 Christ - ian chil - dren all must be mild, o - bed - ient, good as he.  
 and he feel - eth for our sad ness, and he shar - eth in our glad ness.  
 and he leads his child - ren on to the place where he is gone.  
 where like stars his chil - dren crowned all in white shall wait a - round.