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Once in Royal David's City

Irby. Irregular

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1848

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1849

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. Je - sus is our child - hood's pat - tern, Day by  
 5. And our eyes at last shall see Him, Through His

low - ly cat - tle shed, Where a moth - er laid her  
 God and Lord of all, And His shel - ter was a  
 hon - or and o - bey, Love and watch the low - ly  
 day like us He grew; He was lit - tle, weak, and  
 own re - deem - ing love; For that Child so dear and

Ba - by In a man - ger for His bed; Ma - ry  
 sta - ble, And His cra - dle was a stall; With the  
 moth - er In whose gen - tle arms He lay. Chris - tian  
 help - less, Tears and smiles like us He knew; And He  
 gen - tle Is our Lord in heaven a - bove; And He

was that moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child.  
 poor, and mean, and low - ly, Lived on earth our Sav - iour ho - ly.  
 chil - dren all must be Mild, o - be - dient, good as He.  
 feel - eth for our sad - ness, And He shar - eth in our glad - ness.  
 leads His chil - dren on To the place where He is gone.