Once in Royal David's City

1. Once in royal David's city stood a
   lowly cottage shed, where a mother laid her
   baby in a manger for his bed; Mary,
   loving mother mild, Jesus
   poor, the scorned, the lowly lived on
   Christ, her little child.

2. He came down to earth from heaven who is
   God and Lord of all, and his shelter was a
   stable, and his cradle was a stall. With the
   feel for our sadness, and he
   earth our Saviour holy.

3. Jesus is our childhood's pattern; day by
   own redeeming love; for that child so dear and
   gentle is our Lord in heaven above; and he
   shareth in our gladness.

4. And our eyes at last shall see him, through his
   last shall see him, through his
   place where he is gone.