Once in Royal David's City

1. Once in royal David's city stood a
2. He came down to earth, from heaven who is
3. Jesus is our childhood's patron; day by
4. And our eyes at last shall see him, through his

lowly cattle shed, where a mother laid her
God and Lord of all, and his shelter was a
day, like us he grew; he was little, weak, and
own redeeming love; for that child so dear and

baby in a manger for his bed; Mary,
stable, and his cradle was a stall. With the
helpless, tears and smiles like us he knew; and he
gentle is our Lord in heaven above; and he

loving mother mild Jesus
poor, the scorned, the lowly lived on
feel for our sadness, and he
leads his children on to the

Christ, her little child.
earth our Savior holy.
shar eth in our gladness.
place where he is gone.

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