

ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY

C7 F G7 C7 F

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. For he is our child - hood's pat - tern, Day by
 5. And our eyes at last shall see him, Through his

C F Bb C F C7 F G7 C7 F

1. low - ly cat - tle shed, Where a moth - er laid her ba - by
 2. God and Lord of all, And his shel - ter was a sta - ble,
 3. hon - or and o - bey, Love and watch the low - ly maid - en
 4. day like us he grew; He was lit - tle, weak, and help - less,
 5. own re - deem - ing love; For that child so dear and gen - tle

C F Bb C F Bb F Gm C7

1. In a man - ger for his bed. Mar - y was that moth - er
 2. And his cra - dle was a stall. With the poor and mean and
 3. In whose gen - tle arms he lay. Chris - tian chil - dren all should
 4. Tears and smiles like us he knew: And he feels for all our
 5. Is our Lord in heav'n a - bove: And he leads his chil - dren

Text: 87 87 77; Cecil Frances Alexander, 1818-1895, alt.
 Music: IRBY; Henry J. Gauntlett, 1805-1876; harm. by Arthur H. Mann, 1850-1929.

F Bb F Bb C7 F

1. mild, _____ Je - sus Christ her lit - tle _____ Child. _____
 2. low - ly Lived on earth our Sav - ior _____ ho - ly.
 3. be _____ Kind, o - be - dient, good _____ as _____ he. _____
 4. sad - ness, And he shares in all _____ our _____ glad - ness.
 5. on _____ To the place where he _____ has _____ gone. _____