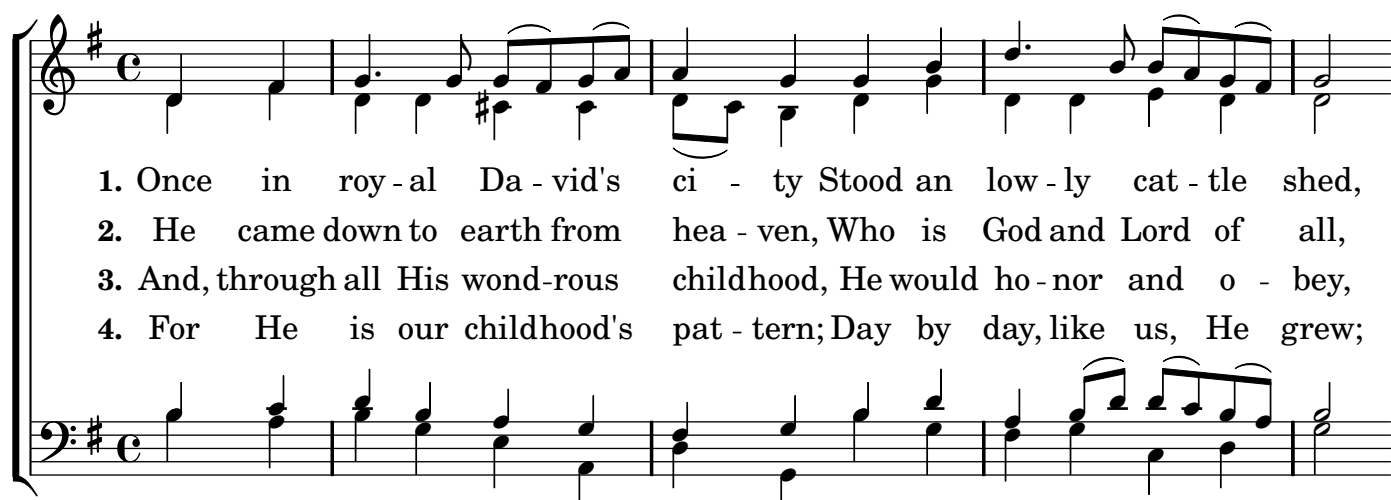
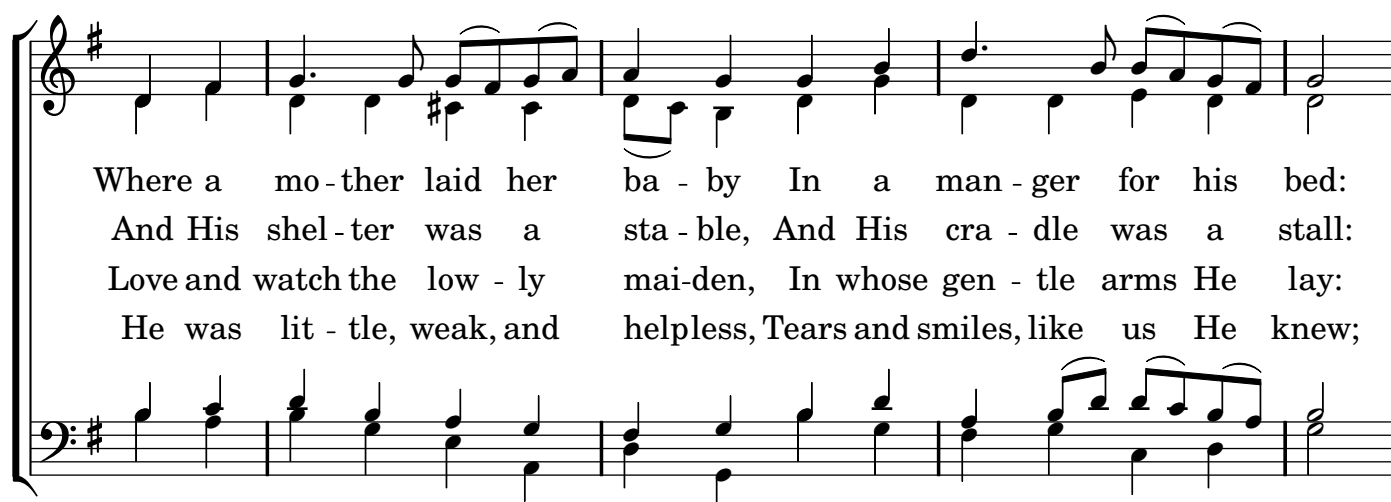


# Once in David's city

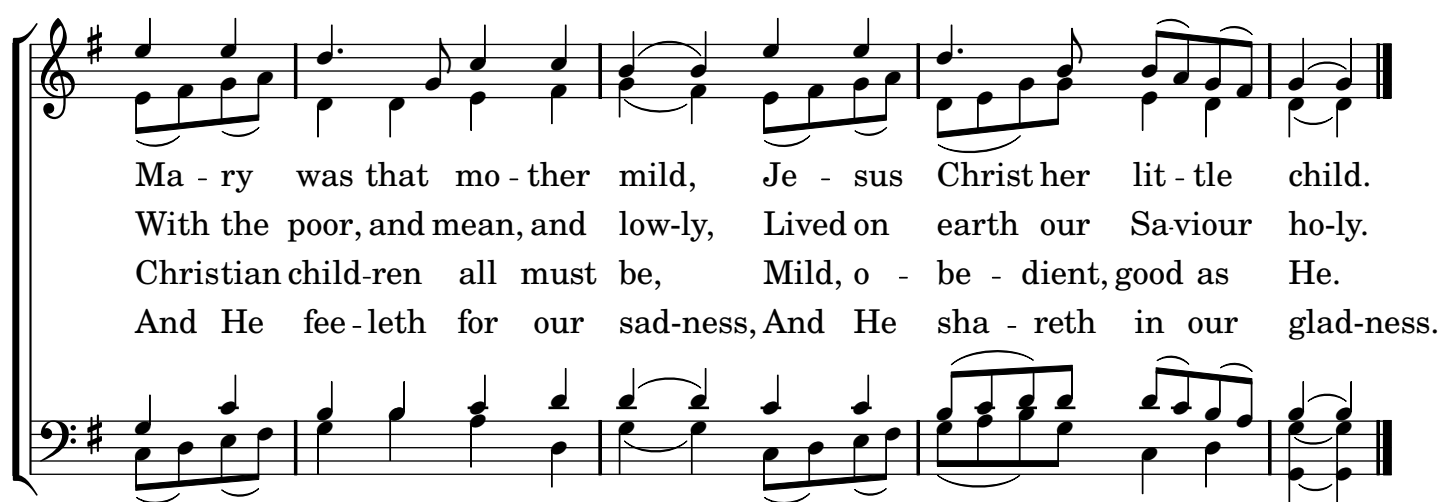
H. J. Gauntlett



1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's ci - ty Stood an low - ly cat - tle shed,  
2. He came down to earth from hea - ven, Who is God and Lord of all,  
3. And, through all His wond - rous childhood, He would ho - nor and o - bey,  
4. For He is our childhood's pat - tern; Day by day, like us, He grew;



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 helpless, Tears and smiles, like us He knew;



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.  
Christian child - ren all must be, Mild, o - be - dient, good as He.  
And He fee - leth for our sad - ness, And He sha - reth in our glad - ness.