ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID’S CITY

G D7 G C D G

Once in royal David s city,

Em D7 G

stood a lowly cattle shed

G D G C G

Where a mother laid her Baby,

Em D7 G

in a manger for His bed

C G Am G

Mary was that mother mild,

C G D7 G

Jesus Christ, her little Child.

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 poor, and mean, and lowly,

lived on earth our Savior holy.

And, through all His wondrous childhood,

he would honor and obey

Love and watch the lowly maiden,

in whose gentle arms He lay

Christian children all must be,

mild, obedient, good as He.

For He is our childhood's pattern;

day by day, like us, He grew

He was little, weak, and helpless,

tears and smiles, like us He knew

And He cares when we are sad,

and he shares when we are glad.

And our eyes at last shall see Him,

through His own redeeming love

For that Child so dear and gentle,

is our Lord in heaven above

And He leads His children on,

to the place where He is gone.