Once in Royal David's City

Cecil Frances Alexander

Once in royal David's city

Henry J. Gauntlett

arr by Linda Pratt

Stood a lowly cattle shed,

Where a mother laid her baby

in a manager for his bed:

Mary was that mother mild,
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 our eyes at last shall see him, through his own redeeming love; For that child so dear and gentle
is our Lord in heav'n a - bove, And he leads his chil - dren on
To the place where he is gone. And he leads his chil - dren on
To the place where he is gone.