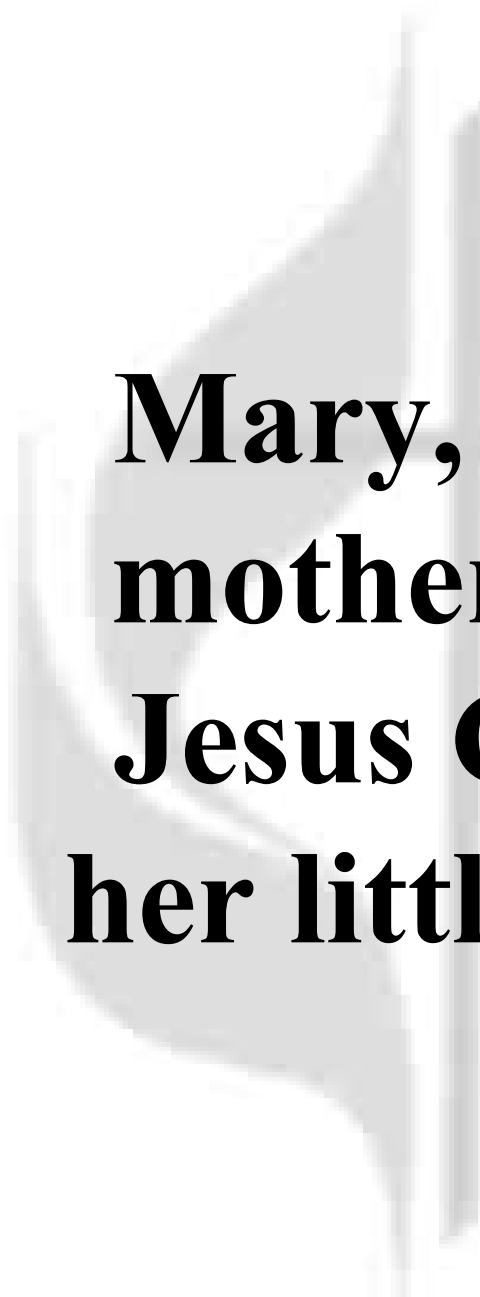


# Once in Royal David's City

250

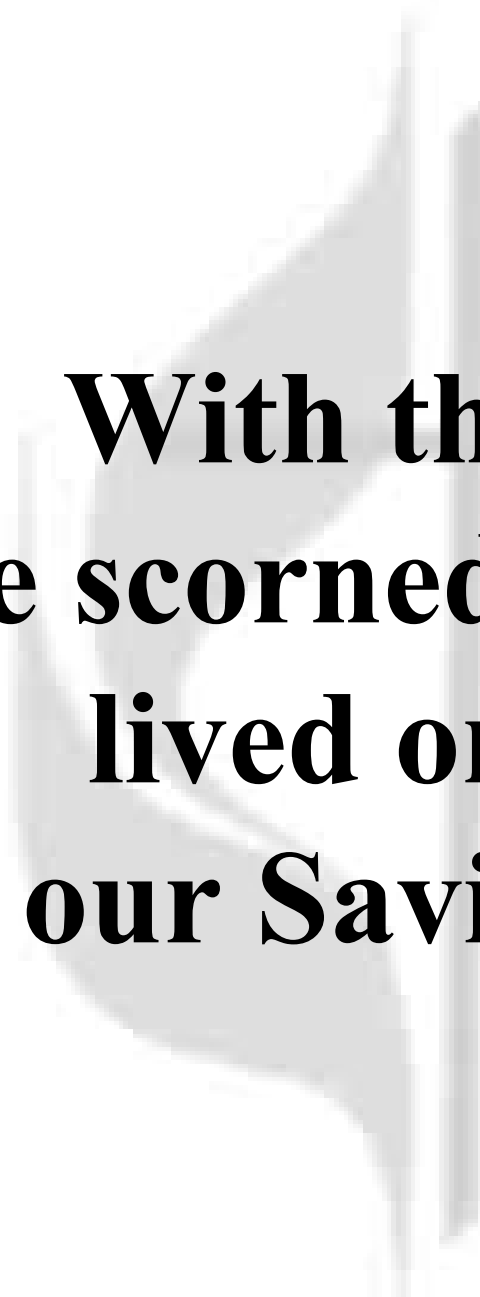
WORDS: Cecil Frances Alexander, 1848 (Lk. 2:7)

**1. Once in royal David's city  
stood a lowly cattle shed,  
where a mother  
laid her baby  
in a manger for his bed;**



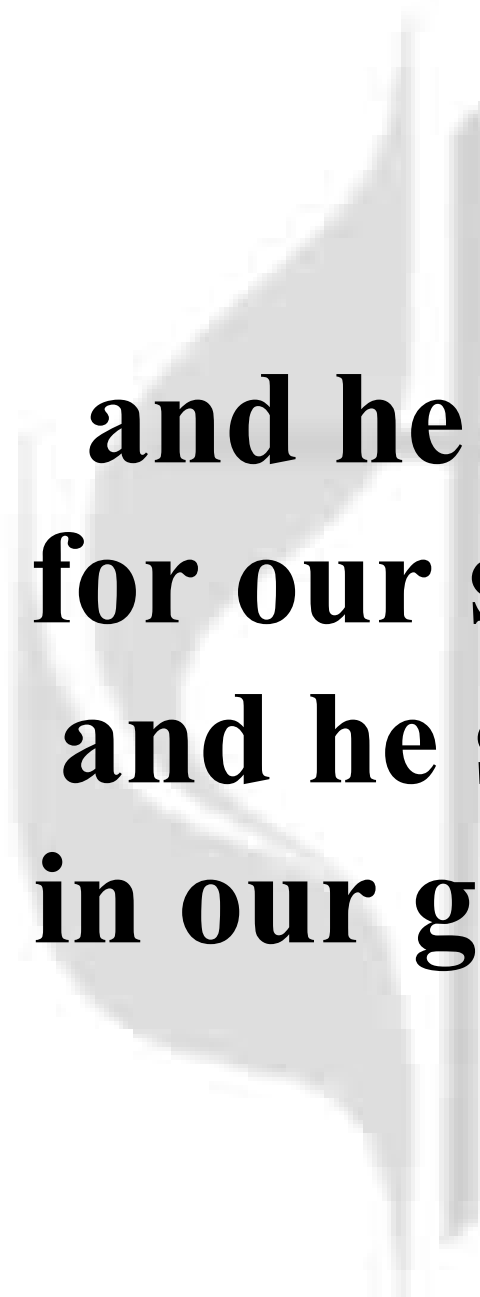
**Mary, loving  
mother mild,  
Jesus Christ,  
her little child.**

**2. 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.**



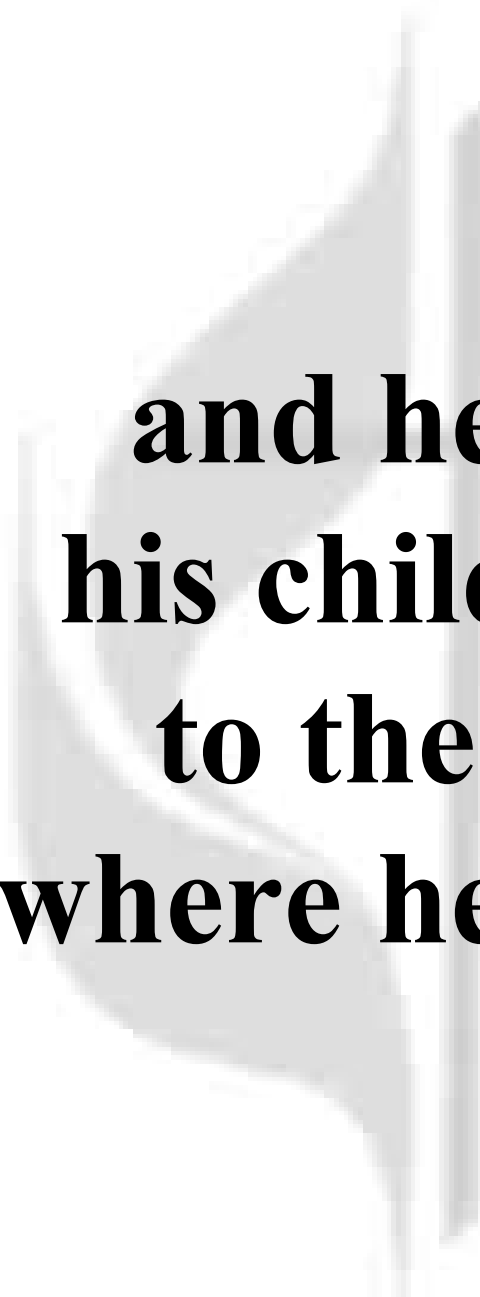
**With the poor,  
the scorned, the lowly  
lived on earth  
our Savior holy.**

**3. Jesus 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 feeleth  
for our sadness,  
and he shareth  
in our gladness.**

**4. 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.**