## Once in royal city

Melodi: H.J. Gauntlett 1849 Tekst: C. F. H. Alexander 1818 - 1895

1. Once in royal Davids city, Stood a lowly cattle shed, Where a mother laid her Baby, In a manger 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 Saviour holy.
- 3. And through all His wondrous childhood
  He would honor and obey,
  Love and watch the lowly mother,
  In whose gentle arms He lay:
  Christian children all must be
  Mild, obedient, good as He.
  - 4. 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 feeleth for our sadness And he shareth in our gladness.
  - 5. 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.
  - Not in that poor lowly stable, With the oxen standing by,
     We shall see Him; but in heaven, Set at God's right hand on high;
     Where like stars His children crowned All in white shall wait around.

Cecil Frances Humphreys Alexander 1818 - 1895 Henry John Gauntlett 1805 - 1876