Once in Royal David's City

Of His government there shall be no end, upon the throne of David. Isaiah 9:7

1. Once in royal David's city
   Stood a lowly
   cattle shed, Where a mother laid her Ba-by
   Lord of all, And His shelter was a stable, And His
   manager for His bed. Mary was that mother

2. He came down to earth from heaven Who is God
   and
   Jesus is our childhood's pattern; Day by day like
   us He grew. He was little, weak, and helpless; Tears and
   cradle was a stall. With the poor, and mean, and
   smiles like us He knew. And He felteth for our
   Lord in heav'n above. And He leads His children

3. And our eyes at last shall see Him Thro' His own re-
   deem- ing love; For that Child so dear and gentle is our
   mild, Jesus Christ, her little Child.

4. But in Royal David's city
   A King was born to reign, O'er men and angels, Lord of all;
   And our eyes at last shall see Him Thro' His own redemptive love.
   Jesus Christ, her little Child.

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