Once in Royal David's City

Cecil Frances Alexander

Henry J. Gauntlett

arr by Linda Pratt

Once in royal David's city

not too fast

Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her baby

add second soprano

in a manger for his bed:
Mary was that mother mild,

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Je - sus Christ her lit - tle child.

He came down to earth from hea - ven, Who is God and Lord of all,

And his shel - ter was a sta - ble, And his cra - dle 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 above,
And he leads his children on

To the place where he is gone.
And he leads his children on

To the place where he is gone.