Original Key F

Once in Royal David's City

147

F Horn

Thy King cometh unto thee ... lowly, and riding upon an ass – Zechariah 9:9

1. Once in roy-al David's cit-y Stood a low-ly cat-tle
2. He came down to earth from heav-en Who is God and Lord of
3. Je-sus is our child-hood's pat-tern, Day by day like us He
4. And our eyes at last shall see Him Thro' His own re-deem-ing

shed, Where a moth-er laid her Ba-by In a man-ger for His
all, And His shel-ter was a sta-ble, And His cra-dle was a
grew; He was lit-tle, weak, and help-less, Tears and smiles like us He
love; For that Child so dear and gen-tle Is our Lord in heav'n a

bed: Ma-ry was that moth-er mild, Je-sus Christ her lit-tle
stall: With the poor, and mean, and low-ly Lived on earth, our Sav-iour
knew: And He feel-eth for our sad-ness, And He shar-eth in our
bove, And He leads His chil-dren on To the place where He is

Child.
ho - ly.
glad - ness.
gone.