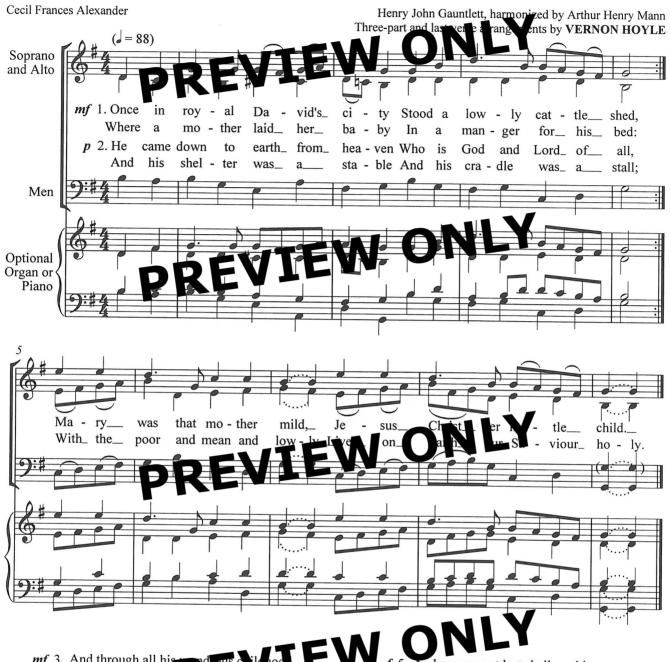
11. ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY



Mf 3. And through all his condous cold He would ho by a cold be Love and watch the lowly maiden In whose gentle arms he lay:
Christian children all must be Mild, obedient, good as he.

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.

p 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.

Banks

Music

Publications

6. 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;
When like stars his children crowned
All in white shall wait around.

