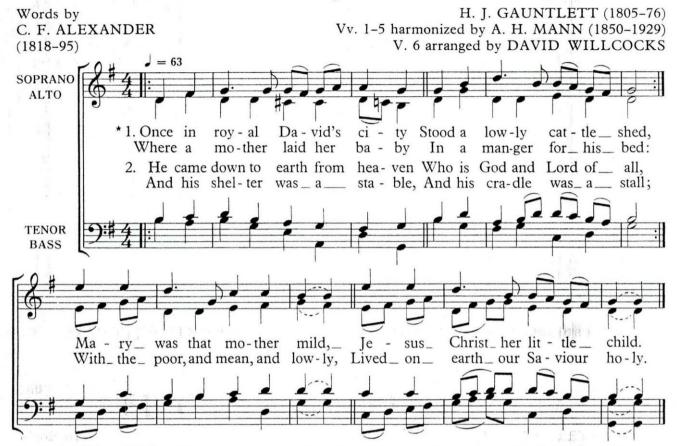
## Once in royal David's city



- 3. And through all his wondrous childhood
  He would honour and obey,
  Love, and watch the lowly maiden,
  In whose gentle arms he lay;
  Christian children all must be
  Mild, obedient, good as he.
- 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



\* The first verse may be sung by a solo treble.