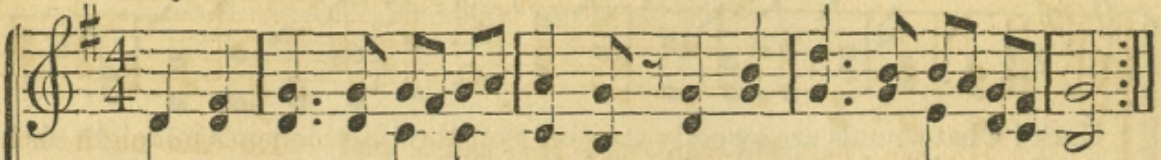


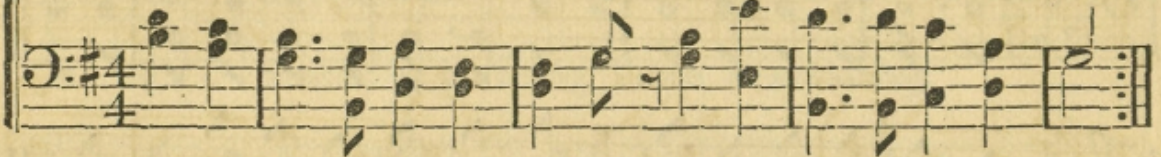
No. 70.

Once in royal David's City.

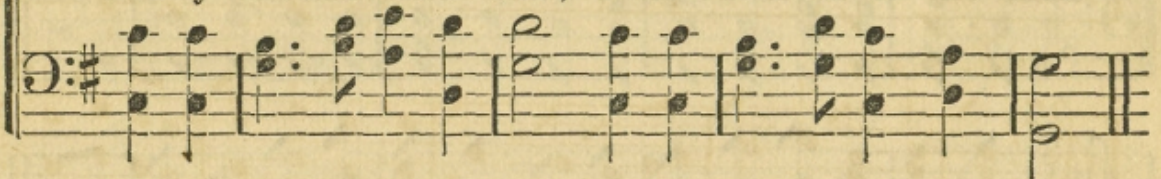
Gently.



1 { Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y, Stood a low - ly cat - tle - shed, }
 { Where a Moth - er laid her Ba - by, In a man - ger for His bed. }



Ma - ry was that mother mild, JESUS CHRIST her lit - tle child.



2.

He came down to earth from Heaven,
 Who is GOD and LORD of all,
 And His shelter was a stable,
 And His cradle was a stall:
 With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
 Lived on earth the SAVIOUR holy.

3.

And thro' all His wondrous childhood
 He would honour and obey,
 Love and watch the lovely Maiden
 In whose gentle arms He lay:
 Christian children all must be
 Mild, obedient, good as He.