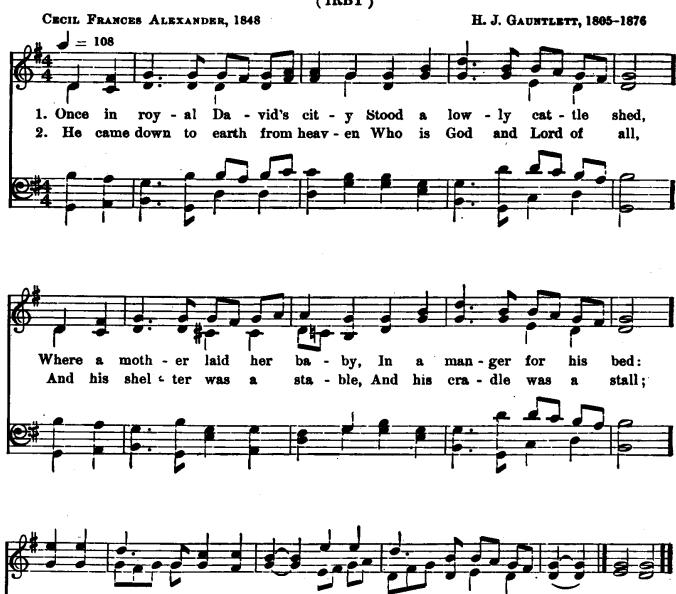
ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY

(IRBY)





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