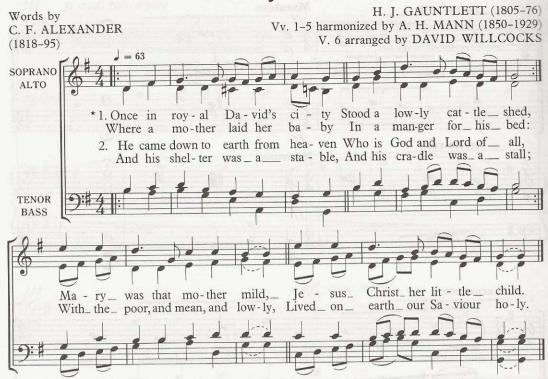
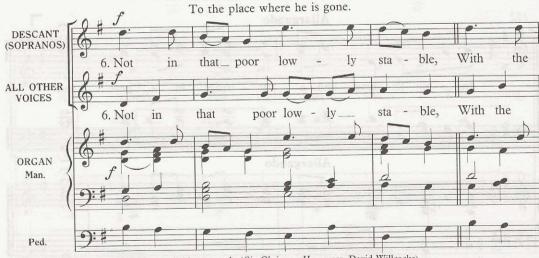
61. Once in royal David's city



- 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



Also available separately (Six Christmas Hymns arr. David Willcocks)

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

