Once in Royal David's City

1. Once in royal David's city
   Stood a lowly
   Cattle shed,
   Where a mother laid her baby
   In a manger for his bed:
   And his cradle was a stall;
   Mother mild, Jesus Christ her little 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 our Saviour holy.

3. And our eyes at last shall see him,
   Through his own re-
   And our eyes at last shall see him,
   Through his own re-
   Is our Lord in heaven above,
   And he leads his
   Children on To the place where he is gone.

Text: Cecil Frances Alexander, 1818–1895
Music: Henry J. Gauntlett, 1805–1876

Luke 2:4–7, 11–12
Mosiah 3:5–8