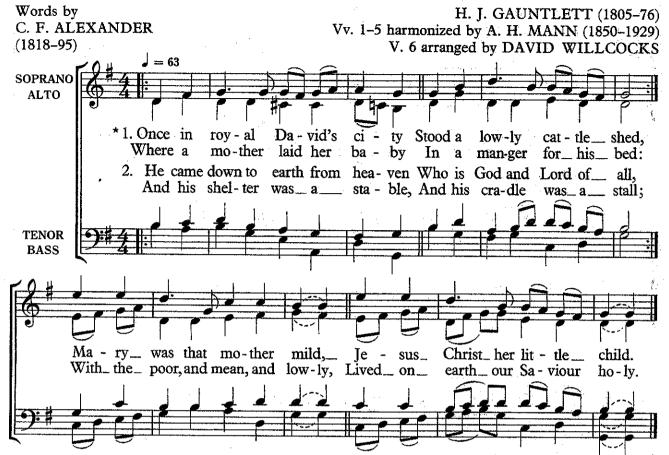
## 61. Once in royal David's city



- 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.
- Is our Lord in heaven above: And he leads his children on To the place where he is gone. DESCANT (SOPRANOS) 6. Not in that\_ poor low ly ble, With sta the 1 ALL OTHER VOICES 6. Not in that poor low - ly. With the ble, sta ORGAN Man. Ped.

And our eyes at last shall see him, Through his own redeeming love, For that child so dear and gentle

