

ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY

(CH 151-CHRISTMAS HYMN)

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Trans : YUOSEMBOM-Sintieh E(K_Milo)

Key G, 4_4

S	$s_1 : t_1$	$d : -.d : \underline{d} . t_1 : \underline{d} . r$	$r : d : d : m$	$s : -.f : \underline{m} . r : d . t_1$
A	$s_1 : f_1$	$s_1 : -.s_1 : s_1 : s_1 . t_1$	$t_1 : d : s_1 : d$	$d : -.d : l_1 : s_1$
1)	Once in	Ro - yal Da - vid's	ci - ty Stood a	low - ly ca - ttle
2)	He came	down to earth from	heaven, Who is	God and Lord of
T	$m : r$	$d : -.m : \underline{m} . r : \underline{m} . f$	$f : m : m : d$	$s : -.l : s . f : m . r$
B	$d_1 : r_1$	$m_1 : -.d_1 : s_1 : s_1$	$s_1 : d : d : l_1$	$m_1 : -.d_1 : f_1 : s_1$

S	$d : - : s_1 : t_1$	$d : -.d : \underline{d} . t_1 : \underline{d} . r$	$r : d : d : m$	$s : -.f : \underline{m} . r : d . t_1$
A	$s_1 : - : s_1 : f_1$	$s_1 : -.s_1 : s_1 : s_1 . t_1$	$t_1 : d : s_1 : d$	$d : -.d : l_1 : s_1$
1)	shed, Where a	Mo - ther laid her	Ba - by In a	ma - nger for his
2)	all And his	shel - ter was a	sta - ble, And his	cra - dle was a
T	$m : - : m : r$	$d : -.m : \underline{m} . r : \underline{m} . f$	$f : m : m : d$	$s : -.l : s . f : m . r$
B	$d_1 : - : d_1 : r_1$	$m_1 : -.d_1 : s_1 : s_1$	$s_1 : d : d : l_1$	$m_1 : -.d_1 : f_1 : s_1$

S	$d : - : l : l$	$s : -.d : f : f$	$m : m : l : l$	$s : -.m : \underline{m} . r : \underline{d} . t_1$
A	$s_1 : - : d : d$	$d . t_1 : d . d : d : t_1$	$d : d : l_1 . t_1 : d . r$	$s_1 . t_1 : d . s_1 : l_1 : s_1$
1)	bed Ma - ry	was that Mother	mild Je - sus	Christ her li - ttle
2)	stall; With the	poor, and mean, &	low - ly, Lived on	earth our Sa - viour
T	$m : - : f : f$	$m . f : s . m : r : s$	$s : s : f : f$	$f . r : m . s : \underline{s} . f : \underline{m} . r$
B	$d_1 : - : f_1 . s_1 : l_1 . t_1$	$d . r : m . d : f_1 : s_1$	$d : d : f_1 . s_1 : l_1 . t_1$	$d : -.d : f_1 : s_1$

S	$d : (d)$
A	$s_1 : (s_1)$
1)	child
2)	ho - ly
T	$m : (m)$
B	$d_1 : (d_1)$

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.
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.