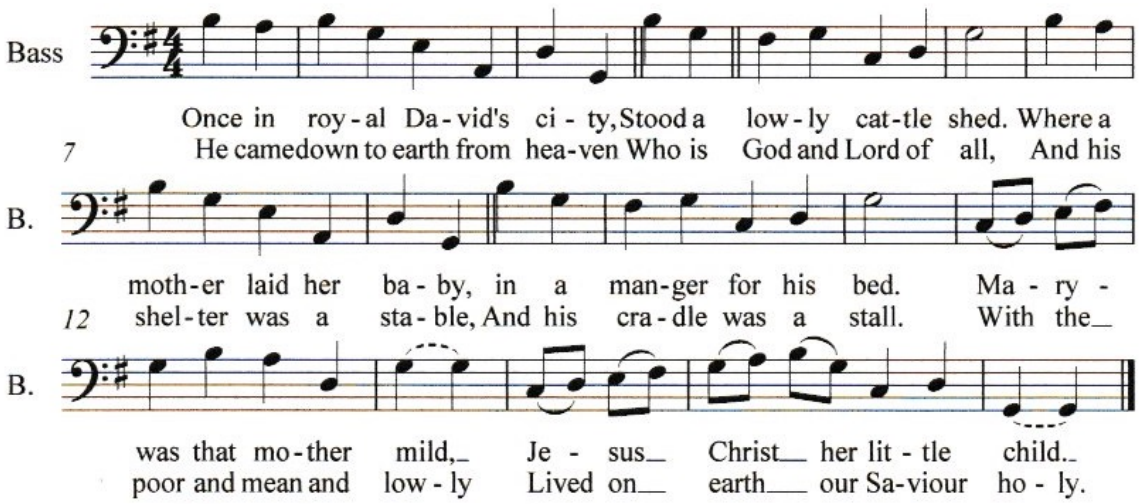
ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY



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.

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 know;
And he feeleth for our sadness,
And he shareth in our gladness.

5.
And our eyes at last shall see him,
though his own redeeming love,
For that child so me 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 in God's right hand on high;
When like stars his children crowned
All in white shall wait around.