

A **D** **A** **D**
 Once in royal David's city
Bm **F#m** **G** **A** **D**
 Stood a lowly cattle shed
A **D** **A** **D**
 Where a mother laid her Baby
Bm **F#m** **G** **A** **D**
 In a manger for His bed
G **D** **A** **D**
 Mary was that mother mild
G **D** **A** **D**
 Jesus Christ her little Child.

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.

And through all His wondrous childhood
 He would honor 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.

And our eyes at last shall see Him
 Through His own redeeming love
 For that Child so dear and gentle
 Is our Lord in Heav'n above
 And He leads His children on
 To the place where He is gone.

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
 Where like stars His children crowned
 All in white shall wait around.

