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KERSTROOR
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IN F!!
- ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY -
K22
ARR. J. TALMAN

① Once in ro-yal Da-vid's ci-t-y. Stood a low-ly cot. He shed
② Where a mother laid her baby in a manger for his bed
③ Once in ro-yal Da-vid's ci-t-y Stood a low-ly cot. He shed
④ Where a mother laid her baby. In a manger for his bed



Ma-ry was that mot-ter mild
Ma-ry was that mot-ter mild

1 Once in royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her baby,
In a manger for his bed.
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little child.

Je-sus Christ her lit-tle child.
Je-sus christ her lit-tle child.



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- 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 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 leeleth 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,
Where, like stars, his children crowned
All in white shall wait around.

