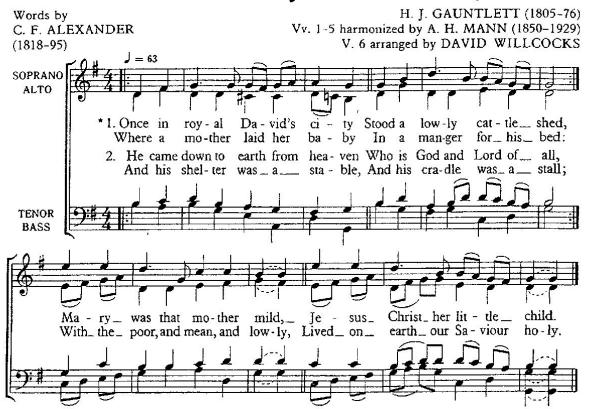
Once in royal David's city



- 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 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,

