

# Christmas Carols.—No. i.

*Allegro Moderato.*

Once in roy - al Da - vid's ci - ty, Stood a low - ly cat - tle shed.  
 He came down to earth from hea - ven, Who is God and Lord of all,  
 And through all His wond' - rous child - hood, He would hon - our and o - bey,

Where a mo - ther laid her Ba - by, In a man - ger for His bed.  
 And His shelt - er was a sta - ble, And His cra - dle was a stall;  
 Love and watch the low - ly maid - en, In whose gen - tle arms He lay;

Ma - ry was that mo - ther mild, Je - sus Christ her on - ly child.  
 With the poor, and mean, and lowly, Lived on earth our SA - VIOUR holy.  
 Chris - tian chil - dren all must be Mild, o - be - dient, good, as He.

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For He is our childhood's pattern,  
Day by day like us He grew,  
He was little, weak, and helpless,  
Fears 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 Heaven 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.  
When like stars His children crown'd,  
All in white, shall wait around.