Once in Royal David's City

Words by C.F.Alexander Music by H. J. Gauntlett

arranged for choir and orchestra by Mark Armstrong



Once in Royal David's city

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.

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 meek and lowly Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

And through all his wondrous childhood, He would honour and obey, Love and watch the lowly mother 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 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 crowned All in white shall stand around.

Words by C.F.Alexander 1818-1895 Music by H. J. Gauntlett 1805-1876

Once in Royal David's City Arranged by Mark Armstrong Oboe Timpani Cymbals Cello

Choir













