

IRBY.

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HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1858.

I Once in roy - al Da - vid's ci - ty Stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,

Where a mo - ther laid her ba - by, In a man - ger for His bed:

Ma - ry was that mo - ther mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle child. A - men.

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.

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.

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.

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;
When like stars His children crowned,
All in white shall wait around.

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1848.