Once in Royal David's City

Libera

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 mean and lowly Lived on earth our Saviour holy

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
Where like stars his children crowned
All in white shall wait around