

Once In Royal David's City

Katie Smith

Once in roy-al Dav-id's cit-y 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,

Chorus

Je-sus Christ her lit-tle Child. With the poor and mean and low-ly Lived on earth our

Sav-iour Ho-ly; And He feel-eth for our sad-ness, And He shar-eth in our glad-ness.