

ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY

Words by Cecil Frances Alexander

Music by H. J. Gauntlett

$\text{♩} = c.72$

mp

1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's ci - ty Stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,
 2. He came down to earth from hea - ven Who is God and Lord of all,

Where a mo - ther laid her ba - by In a man - ger for his bed:
 And his shel - ter was a sta - ble, And his cra - dle was a stall;

Ma - ry was that mo - ther mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle child.
 With the poor and mean and low - ly Lived on earth our Sa - viour ho - ly.

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.

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.

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.

AWAY IN A MANGER

Words traditional

Music by William J. Kirkpatrick

$\text{♩} = c.80$

mp

1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed, The
 2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the ba - by a - wakes, But
 3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask thee to stay close

lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down his sweet head. The
 lit - tle Lord Je - sus no cry - ing he makes. I
 by me for ev - er, and love me, I pray. Bless

stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay, The
 love thee, Lord Je - sus! Look down from the sky, And
 all the dear chil - dren in thy ten - der care, And

lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.
 stay by my side un - til morn - ing is nigh.
 fit us for hea - ven, to live with thee there.

PAST THREE A CLOCK

Words by G. R. Woodward

Music traditional

$\text{♩} = 138$

4
Past three a clock, And a cold, fros - ty morn - ing:

5
Past three a clock; Good mor - row, mas - ters all!

9
1. Born is a ba - by, Gen - tle as may be, Son of th' e -
2. Se - raph choir sing - eth, An - gel bell ring - eth: Hark how they

14
- ter - nal Fa - ther su - per - nal. Past three a clock, And a cold, fros - ty
rime it, Time it and chime it.

20
morn - ing: Past three a clock; Good morrow mas - ters all!

3. Mid earth rejoices
Hearing such voices
Ne'ertofore so well
Carolling 'Nowell'.

4. Hinds o'er the pearly
Dewy lawn early
Seek the high stranger
Laid in the manger.

5. Cheese from the dairy
Bring they for Mary,
And, not for money,
Butter and honey.

6. Light out of star-land
Leadeth from far land
Princes, to meet him,
Worship and greet him.

7. Myrrh from full coffer,
Incense they offer:
Nor is the golden
Nugget withholden.

8. Thus they: I pray you,
Up, sirs, nor stay you
Till ye confess him
Likewise, and bless him.