

Tenor

# Once In Royal David's City (v. 3-4)



3)For He is our child - hood's pat - tern, Day by  
 He was lit - tle weak and help - less, tears and  
 4)And our eyes at last shall see Him, through His  
 For that child so dear and gen - tle is our



day like us He grew And He feel - eth for our sad-ness and He  
 smiles like us He knew! And He leads His child - ren on to the  
 own re - dee - ming love:  
 Lord in Hea - v'n a bove!



sha - reth in our glad ness.  
 place - where He is gone!