

Once in Royal David's City

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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 low,
Lived our Savior long ago.

But our eyes in truth should see Him,
Through His own redeeming love,
For that child so dear and gentle,
Is our Lord in heaven above,
As He leads His children on,
To the place where He is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
Shall we see Him, but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high.
Then like stars His children, crowned,
All in white, His praise will sound!

Bible Verse: So she called the name of the LORD who spoke to her, "You are a God of seeing," for she said, "Truly here I have seen Him who looks after me." Genesis 16:13 ESV