

286 Once in Royal David's City

He will reign on David's throne and over his kingdom. Isaiah 9:7

1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a low - ly
 2. He came down to earth from heav - en Who is God and
 3. Je - sus is our child - hood's pat - tern; Day by day like
 4. And our eyes at last shall see Him Thro' His own re -

cat - tle shed, Where a moth - er laid her Ba - by In a
 Lord of all, And His shel - ter was a sta - ble, And His
 us He grew. He was lit - tle, weak, and help - less; Tears and
 deem - ing love; For that Child so dear and gen - tle Is our

man - ger for His bed. Ma - ry was that moth - er
 cra - dle was a stall. With the poor, and mean, and
 smiles like us He knew. And He feel - eth for our
 Lord in heav'n a - bove. And He leads His chil - dren

mild, Je - sus Christ, her lit - tle Child.
 low - ly Lived on earth, our Sav - ior ho - ly.
 sad - ness, And He shar - eth in our glad - ness.
 on To the place where He is gone.

TEXT: Cecil F. Alexander
 MUSIC: Henry J. Gauntlett

IRBY
 8.7.8.7.7.7.

255 Lo! How a Rose E'er Blooming

A shoot will come up from the stump of Jesse. Isaiah 11:1

1. Lo, how a Rose e'er bloom - ing From ten - der stem hath
 2. I - sa - iah 'twas fore - told it, The Rose I have in
 3. This Flow'r, whose fra - grance ten - der With sweet - ness fills the

sprung! Of Jes - se's lin - eage com - ing As men of old have
 mind; With Mar - y we be - hold it, The vir - gin moth - er
 air, Dis - pels with glo - rious splen - dor The dark - ness ev - ery -

sung. It came, a Flow - 'ret bright, A - mid the
 kind. To show God's love a - right She bore to
 where. True man, yet ver - y God, From sin and

cold of win - ter When half - spent was the night.
 men a Sav - ior When half - spent was the night.
 death He saves us And light - ens ev - ery load.

TEXT: German carol, 16th century; translated by Theodore Baker, stanzas 1,2 and Harriet Krauth Spaeth, stanza 3

MUSIC: *Geistliche Kirchengesäng*, Cologne, 1599; harmonized by Michael Praetorius

ES IST EIN' ROS'
 7.6.7.6.6.7.6.

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269 How Great Our Joy!

I bring you good news of great joy. Luke 2:10

> 1. While by the sheep we watched at night, Glad tid-ings bro't an an-gel
> 2. There shall be born, so he did say, In Beth-le-hem a Child to -
> 3. There shall the Child lie in a stall, This Child who shall re-deem us
> 4. This Gift of God we'll cher-ish well, That ev-er joy our hearts shall

bright.
day. How great our joy! Great our joy! Joy, joy, joy! Joy, joy, joy!
all.
fill.

Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high! Praise we the Lord in heav'n on high!

TEXT: Traditional German carol
MUSIC: Traditional German melody; arranged by Hugo Jungst

JUNGST
Irregular meter