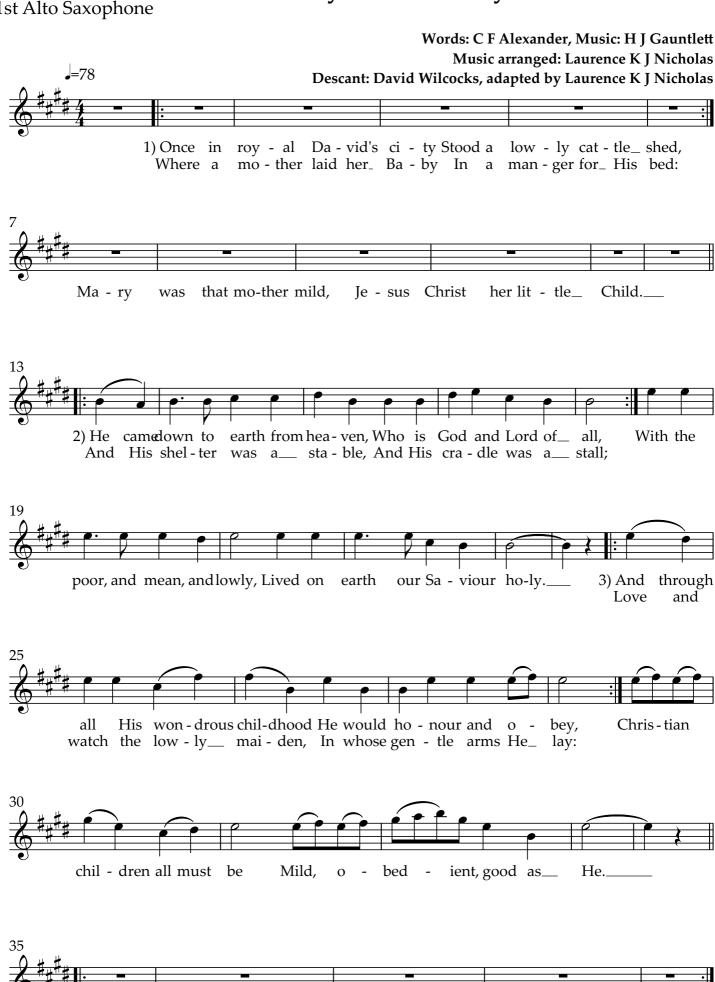
Once in Royal David's City

1st Alto Saxophone

4) For he

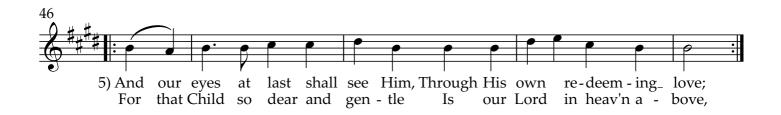


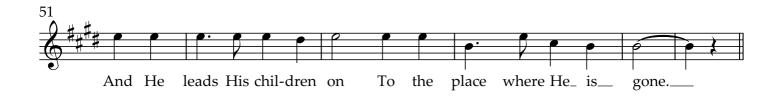
our chil - dhood's pat - tern; Day by day, like us_ He_ grew;

tle, weak and __ help - less, Tears and smiles like us __ He_ knew;



And He feel - eth for our sad-ness, And He shar - eth in_ our glad-ness.__











When like stars His chil-dregrowned All_ in white shall wait a round.

