## Once in Royal David's City

Tenor Saxophone in B



our chil - dhood's pat - tern; Day by day,

tle, weak and \_\_ help - less, Tears and smiles like us \_\_ He\_ knew;

like us\_\_ He\_ grew;



And He feel - eth for our sad-ness, And He shar - eth in\_ our glad-ness.\_\_









