

What Child is This?

Verse 1: What Child is this who laid to rest
 On Mary's lap is sleeping?
 Whom angels greet with anthems sweet
 While shepherds watch are keeping
 This, this is Christ the King
 Whom shepherds guard and angels sing
 Haste, haste to bring Him laud
 The Babe, the Son of Mary

Verse 2: Why lies He in such mean estate
 Where ox and lamb are feeding
 Good Christian fear, for sinners here
 The silent Word is pleading
 Nails, spear, shall pierce Him through
 The cross be borne for me, for you
 Hail, hail the Word made flesh
 The Babe, the Son of Mary

Verse 3: So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh
 Come peasant king to own Him
 The King of kings salvation brings
 Let loving hearts enthrone Him
 Raise, raise the song on high
 The Virgin sings her lullaby
 Joy, joy, for Christ is born
 The Babe, the Son of Mary