

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 a song on high, the virgin sings her lullaby
Joy, joy for Christ is born, the Babe, the Son of Mary