



## **What Child is This?**

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 praise  
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

Why lies He in such mean estate  
Where ox and ass are feeding?  
Come, have no fear; God's son is here  
His love all loves exceeding  
Nails, spear shall pierce Him through  
The Cross He bore for me, for you  
Hail, hail, the Saviour comes  
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

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  
While Mary sings a lullaby  
Joy, joy, for Christ is born  
The Babe, the Son of Mary!