

What child is this

What child is this, who lays to rest,
On marys 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.

So bring him incense, gold and myrrh;
Come, peasant king, to own him.
The king of kings salvation brings;
Let loving hearts enthrone him.

This, this is christ the king
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing.
Haste, haste to bring him praise,
The babe, the son of mary.

This, this is christ the king
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing.
Haste, oh haste to bring him praise,
The babe, the son of mary.
The babe, the son of mary.