What Child Is This

Andrea Bocelli

What child is this Who lay to rest On Mary's lap is sleeping Whom angels greet with anthems sweet While shepherds watch are keeping

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 laud The Babe, the Son of Mary

O raise, raise a song on high His mother sings a lullaby Joy, oh joy for Christ is born The Babe, the son of Mary

This, this is Christ the King Whom shepherds guard and angels sing Haste, haste to bring him laud The Babe, the Son of Mary

What child is this who lay to rest On Mary's lap, on Mary's lap he is sleeping

This, this is Christ the King Whom shepherds guard and angels sing Haste, haste to bring him laud The Babe, the Son of Mary The Babe, the Son of Mary The Son of Mary