

## What Child Is This?

Downhere

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

Why lies He in such mean estate  
Where ox and ass are feeding?  
Good Christians fear for sinners here  
The silent Word is pleading

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

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

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

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