

## What Child Is This

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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  
The end of fear for all who hear  
The silent Word is speaking  
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 love 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

Raise, raise the song on high  
The virgin sings her lullaby:  
Joy, joy for christ is born  
The babe, the son of mary