

What Child Is This?

Hunter Brothers

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

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 bleeding

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, let loving hearts
Let loving hearts enthrone him

Raise, raise the song on high
The virgin sings her lullaby
Joy, joy for Christ is born
The babe, the son
The babe, the son
The babe, the son of Mary
Of Mary
Of Mary
Of Mary