

# What Child Is This?

*...And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn. Lk. 2:7*

1. What Child is this who, laid to rest, On Ma - ry's lap is sleep - ing?  
2. Why lies He in such mean es - tate, Where ox and ass are feed - ing?  
3. So bring Him in - cense, gold, and myrrh, Come peas - ant, king to own Him;

Whom an - gels greet with an - thems sweet, While shep - herds watch are keep - ing?  
Good Chris - tians, fear, for sin - ners here The si - lent Word is plead - ing.  
The King of kings sal - va - tion brings, Let lov - ing hearts en - throne Him.

This, this is Christ the King, Whom shep - herds guard and an - gels sing;  
Nails, spear shall pierce Him through, The cross be borne for me, for you;  
Raise, raise a song on high, The vir - gin sings her lul - la - by;

Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry.  
Hail, hail the Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry.  
Joy, joy for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry.