

**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**

**Nails, spear, shall  
pierce Him through**



**The cross be borne  
for me, for you**

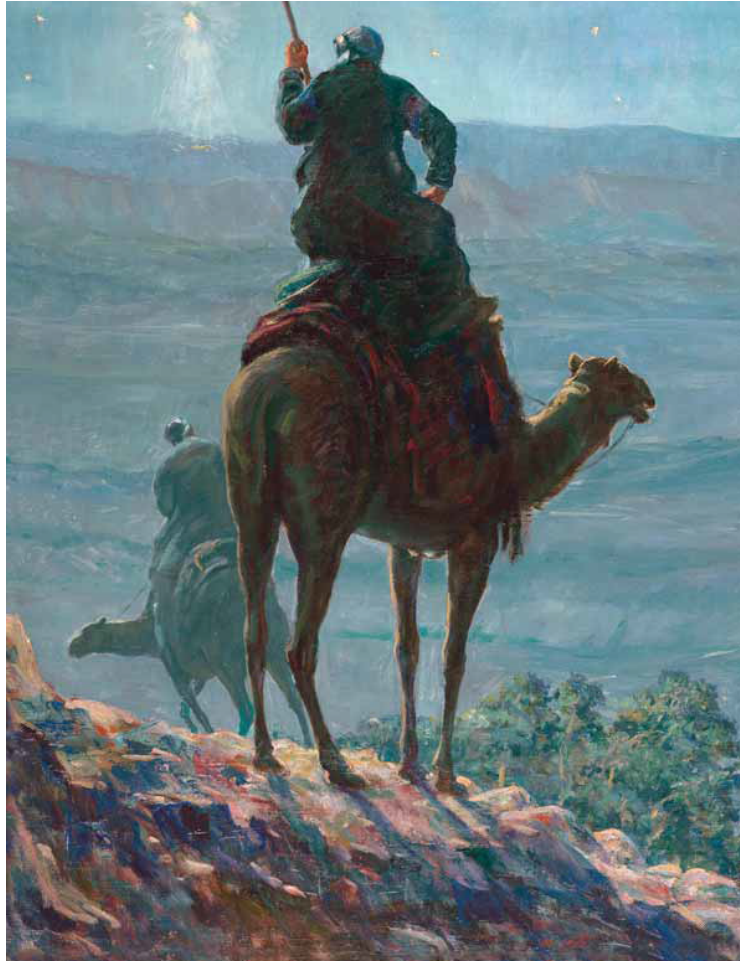
**Hail! Hail! the Word  
made flesh**



**The Babe, the Son  
of Mary!**

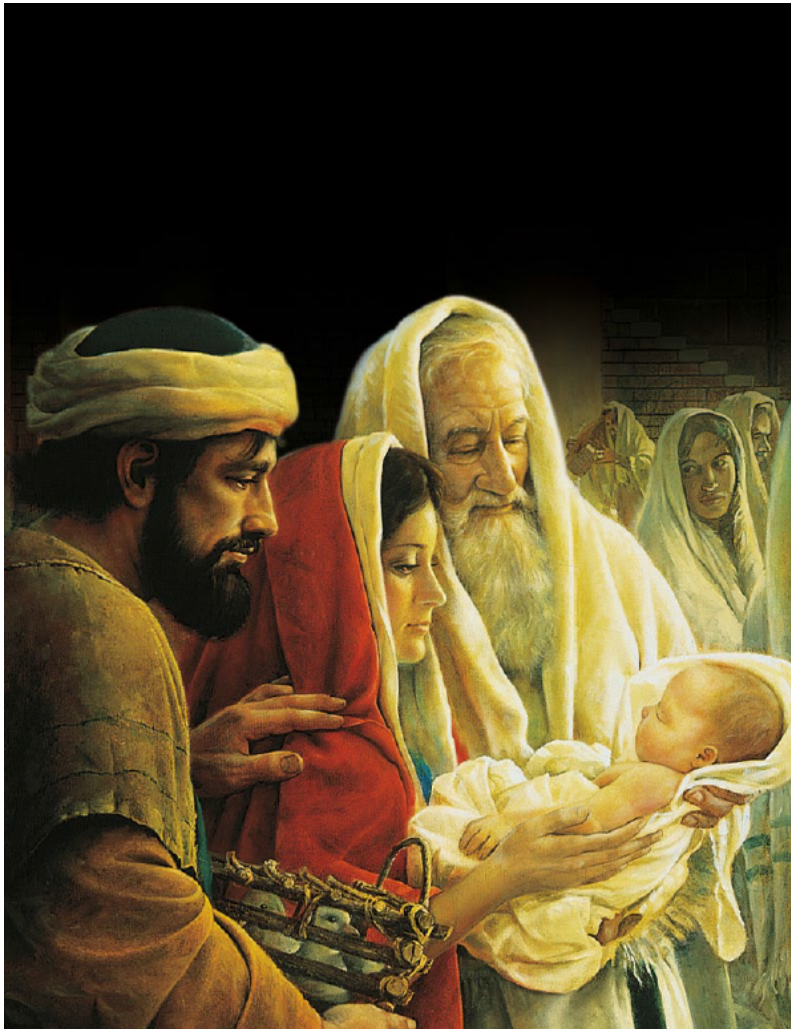


**So bring Him incense,  
gold, and myrrh**



**Come, peasant,  
king, to own Him**

**The King of kings  
salvation brings;**



**Let loving hearts  
enthroned Him**

**Raise, raise the  
song on high**



**The virgin sings her  
lullaby**

**Joy! Joy! for Christ is  
born**



**The Babe, the Son  
of Mary!**