What Child is This\(\quad\) who, laid to rest\(\quad\) On Mary's
Why lies He in such mean estate, Where ox and
So bring Him in incense, gold and myrrh, Come peasant,
lap is sleeping? Whom angels greet with
ass are feeding? Good Christians, fear, for
king to own Him; The King of kings sal-
anthems sweet, While shepherds watch are keeping?
sinners here The silent Word is pleading.
vation brings, Let loving hearts enthrone Him.
This, this is Christ the King, Whom shepherds
Nails, spear shall pierce Him through, The cross be
Raise, raise a song on high, The virgin

guard and angels sing; Haste, haste, to bring Him
borne for me, for you. Hail, hail the Word made
sings her lullaby. Joy, joy for Christ is
laud, The Babe, the Son of Mary.
flesh, The Babe, the Son of Mary.
born, The Babe, the Son of Mary.