1. What child is this, who, laid to rest, on Mary's lap is

2. Why lies he in such mean estate where ox and ass are

3. So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh, come, peasant, king, to

sleeping? Whom angels greet with

feeding? Good Christians, fear for

own him; the King of kings salut

an-thems sweet, while shepherds watch are keeping?

sinners here the silent Word is pleading.

va-tion brings, let loving hearts en-throne him.

Refrain

This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and

angels sing; haste, haste to bring him laud, the

babe, the son of Mary.