What Child Is This

1. What Child is this, who, laid to rest, On Mary's lap, is sleeping?
2. Why lies He in such mean estate, Where ox and ass are feeding?
3. So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh, Come, peasant, king, to own Him;

Whom angels greet, with anthems sweet, While shepherds watch are keeping?
Good Christian, fear, for sinners here, The silent Word is pleading.
The King of kings salvation brings; Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

This, this is Christ, the King, Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:

Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Mary!