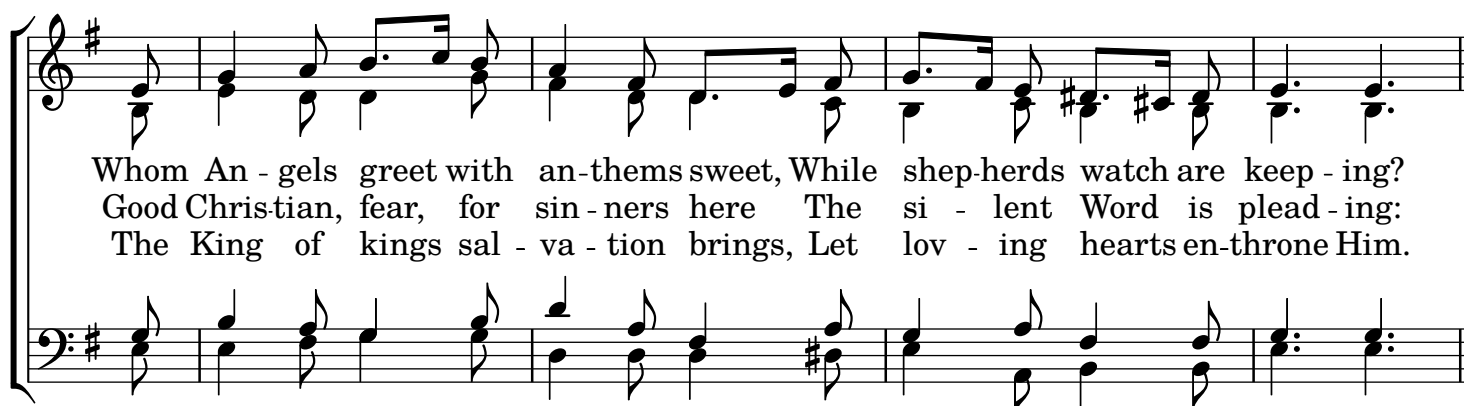


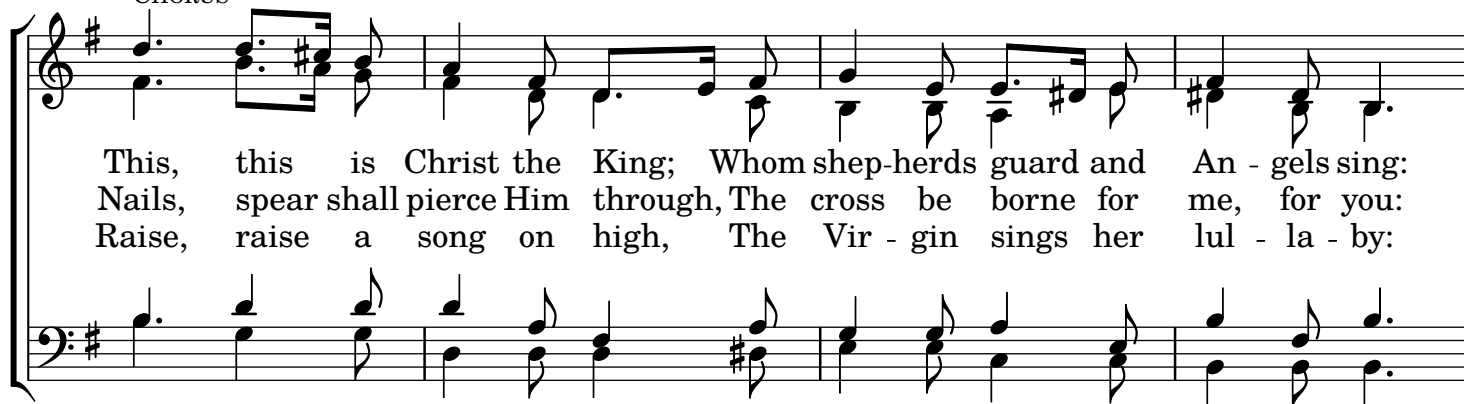


1. What Child is this, who, laid to rest, On Mar - y's lap is sleep - ing?  
 2. Why lies He in such mean es - tate, Where ox and ass are feed - ing?  
 3. So bring Him in - cense, gold and myrrh, Come pea - sant, king, to own Him:

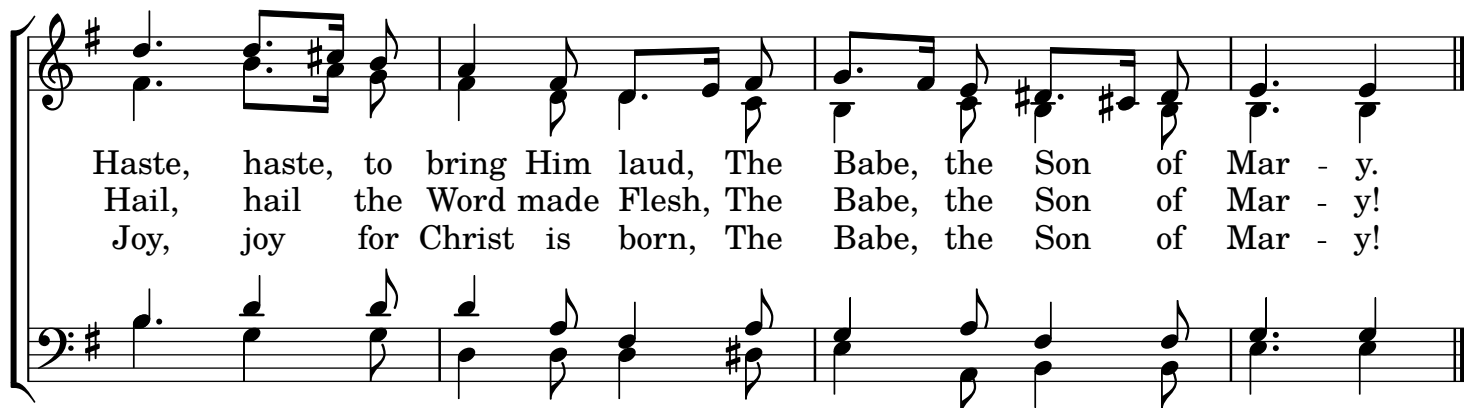


Whom An - gels greet with an-thems sweet, While shep-herds watch are keep - ing?  
 Good Christian, fear, for sin - ners here The si - lent Word is plead - ing:  
 The King of kings sal - va - tion brings, Let lov - ing hearts en-throne Him.

## CHORUS



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 Mar - y.  
 Hail, hail the Word made Flesh, The Babe, the Son of Mar - y!  
 Joy, joy for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Mar - y!