1. What Child is this who, laid to rest

F

On Mary's lap is sleeping?

Am

Whom Angels greet with anthems sweet,

F

While shepherds watch are keeping?

This, this is Christ the King,

F
Whom shepherds guard and Angels sing;

C
G
Haste, haste, to bring Him laud,

F
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

2. Why lies He in such mean estate,

Where ox and ass are feeding?

Good Christians, fear, for sinners here

F
The silent Word is pleading.

Nails, spear shall pierce Him through,

F
The cross be borne for me, for you.

Hail, hail the Word made flesh,

F
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

3. So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,

Come peasant, king to own Him;

Am

The King of kings salvation brings,

E7

Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

Raise, raise a song on high,
F
The virgin sings her lullaby.
C
Joy, joy for Christ is born,
F
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

G
Am
E7
The Babe, the Son of Mary.