

What Child Is This?

Garth Brooks

What child is this who laid to rest
On Mary's lap is sleeping
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet
While shepherds watch are keeping
This, this is Christ the king
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing
Haste, haste to bring him laud the babe the son of Mary

Why lies he in such mean estate
Where ox and cattle are feeding
Good Christians fear for sinners here
The silent word is pleading
This, this is Christ the king
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing
Haste, haste to bring him laud the babe the son of Mary

So bring him insence, gold and myrrh
Come peasant king to own him
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

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by DIX, WILLIAM CHATTERTON / SMITH, NICOL L

Lyrics Â© Curb Music/Curb Records/Mike Curb Music/Curb Songs, Universal Music Publishing Group, EMI
Music Publishing, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>