

What Child Is This?

Selah

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
The Babe, the Son of Mary Why lies He in such mean estate
Where ox and ass are feeding
Good Christian, 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 incense, gold, and myrrh
Come peasant, come king to own Him
The King of kings salvation brings
Let loving hearts enthrone Him Raise, raise, the song on high
The virgin sings Her lullaby
Joy, Joy for Christ is born
The Babe, the Son of Mary This, this is Christ your King
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing
Haste, Haste to bring Him laud
The Babe, the Son of Mary The Babe, the Son of Mary Ooh, born in a manger, laid in some hay
They just didn't know who you were
Ooh, You were born in a stable, so far away
O, we just didn't know who You were Yes, sweet little Jesus, boy
Sweet little Jesus, boy, ooh Didn't know who, who you were

Songwriters

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