

What Child Is This

Martina McBride

What child is this, who lay to rest
On Mary's lap is sleeping
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet
While shepherds watch our keeping? This, this is Christ, the King
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing
Haste, haste to bring Him grace
The Babe, the Son of Mary So bring Him incense, 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 grace
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Whom shepherds guard and angels sing
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