

What Child is This

Sleeping at Last

Ohh, oh, ohh, oh, ohh, oh

Ohh, oh, ohh, woo, woo

What child is this

Who laid to rest

On Marys lap is sleeping?

Oh, whom angels greet

With anthems sweet

While the good shepherds

Watch our keeping

Mmm

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,

Come peasant, king to own Him

The King of kings salvation brings,

Let loving hearts enthrone Him

Ohh

This, this is Christ the King,

Whom shepherds guard and Angels sing;

Haste, haste, to bring Him laud,

The Babe, the Son of Mary.

For raise, for raise this song on high

His mother sings her lullaby

Oh joyful, joyful Christ is born

The Babe, the Son of Mary (Mary)

What child is this

What child is this (what child is this yeah)

This, this is Christ the king

Whom shepherds guard and Angels sing

Haste, haste to bring him more

The Babe (oh the Babe) and the Son (and the Son) of Mary (of Mary, Mary, Mary)

Of Mary (of Mary)

Of Mary

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