

# What Child Is This

[Joan Baez](#)

What child is this who lay to rest  
On Mary's lap is sleeping  
Whom angels greet with anthem sweet  
While shepherd's watch our keeping

This, this is Christ, the King  
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing  
Haste, haste to bring Him, Lord  
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, Lord  
The babe, the Son of Mary

The old year now has fled away  
The new year, it has entered  
Then let us now our sins [Incomprehensible]  
And joyfully all appear

Let's merry be this day  
And let us now good sport and play  
[Incomprehensible] away  
God send Your Happy New Year

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written by Mathes, Robert / Traditional,

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