

# What Child Is This

## Shedaisy

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  
So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh  
Come peasant 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  
The Babe, the Son of Mary, Mary  
And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them  
And the glory of the Lord shone 'round about them  
And they were sore afraid  
And the angel said unto them, "Fear not  
For behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy  
Which shall be to all people  
For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior  
Which is Christ the Lord"  
And this shall be a sign unto you, ye shall find the babe  
Wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger  
And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of heavenly host  
Praising God and saying, "Glory to God in the highest  
And on earth, peace, good will toward men"

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