Sarah Mclachlan "What Child Is This (Greensleeves)"

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What child is this, who, laid to rest On Mary's lap, is sleeping? Whom angels greet with voices sweet, While shepherds watch are 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 praise him, The King of kings, of glory brings, Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

Raise, raise the song on high,

Let dinging fill the earth and sky Joy, joy, for christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Mary

What child is this, who, laid to rest On Mary's lap is sleeping, Whom angels greet with voices sweet While shepherds watch are keeping

This, this is Christ the King
Whom shepherds watch and angels sing,
Haste, haste to bring him grace
The babe, the son of Mary.
Joy, joy, for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

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