

Selah "What Child Is This"

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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
The Babe, the Son of Mary

Why lies He in such mean estate
Where ox and ass are feeding
Good Christian, fear for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading

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 incense, gold, and myrrh
Come peasant, come 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

This, this is Christ your King
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing
Haste, Haste to bring Him laud
The Babe, the Son of Mary

The Babe, the Son of Mary

Ooh, born in a manger, laid in some hay
They just didn't know who you were
Ooh, You were born in a stable, so far away
O, we just didn't know who You were

Yes, sweet little Jesus, boy
Sweet little Jesus, boy, ooh

Didn't know who, who you were

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