

Stacey Kent

"What Child Is This"

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Ooohh yeah yeah yeah
Child Child Child
Oooh yeeaahhh

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.

Child Child Child

So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh,
Come, peasant, king, to own him yeah yeah.
The King of kings salvation brings (the king of kings),
The King of kings salvation brings (salvation brings)
Let loving loving hearts (loving hearts)
Let loving hearts enthrone him.

This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
Haste, haste to bring him laud, (to bring him praise)
The babe, the son of Mary.

What Child this Child
Ohh yeah yeah yeah
Mmm hmm Mhmmm

This, this is Christ the King, (of everything)
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
Haste, haste to bring him laud,
The babe, the son of Mary.

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