

Judds, The

"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

Why lies He in such mean estate
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christians, 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 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 laud
The babe, the son of Mary

This, this is Christ the King
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing
Joy, joy, for Christ is born
The babe, the son of Mary

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