1. What Child is this who, laid to rest, On Mary's lap is sleeping? Whom
2. Why lies He in such mean estate, Where ox and ass are feeding? Good Christians, fear, for
3. So bring Him incense, gold, Come peasant, king to sleep - ing? Angels greet with anthems sweet, While
  own; The King of kings sal - va - tion, Let shep - herds watch are keeping? This, this is Christ the King, Whom
  si - lent Word is plead - ing. Nails, spear shall pierce Him through, The
  loy - ing hearts en - throne. Raise, raise a song, The
  shep - herds guard and angels sing; Haste, haste, to
  cross be borne for me, for you. Hail, hail the
  virg - in sings her lul - la - by. Joy, joy,

bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of
Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son of
Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Mary.