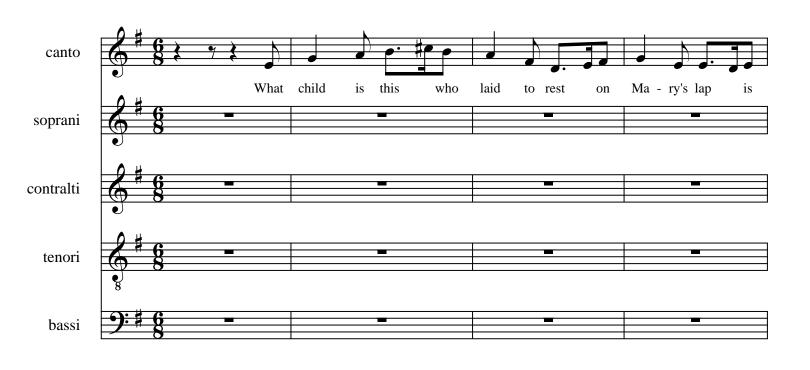
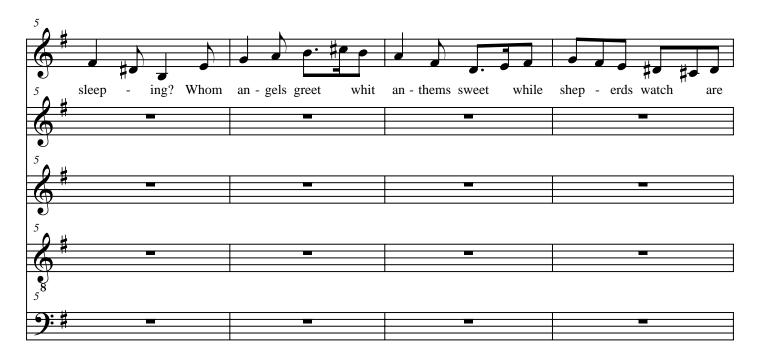
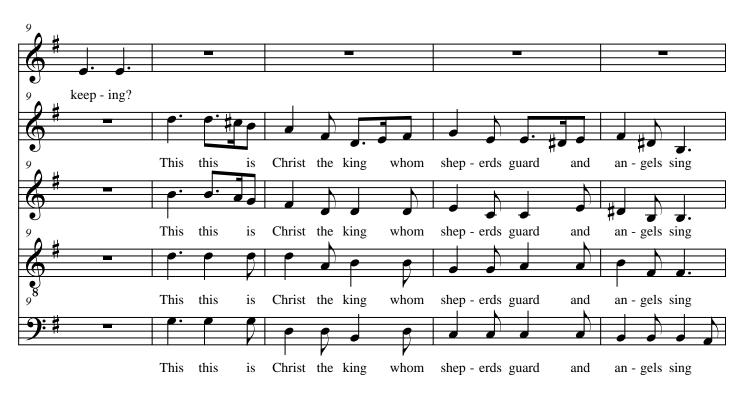
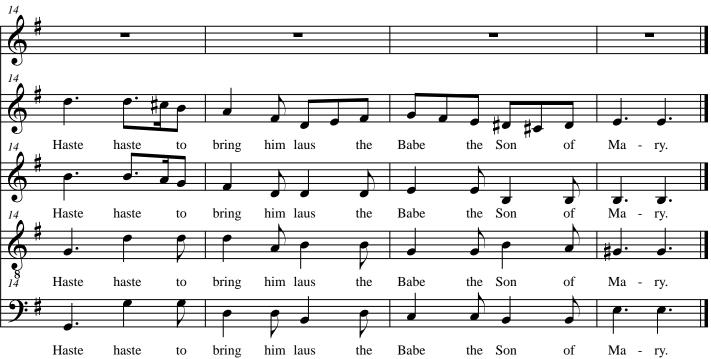
What child is this





2 [Title]





WHAT CHILD IS THIS

What child is this? Who laid to rest On Mary's lap is sleeping? Whom angels greet whit anthems sweet While sheperds watch are keeping?

This this is Christ the King
Whom sheperds guard and angels sing:
Haste, haste to bring him lauds
The Babe the son of Mary.
Why lies He in such mean estate
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian fear: For inners here
The silent Word is pleading.

This this is Christ the King Whom sheperds guard and angels sing: Haste, haste to bring him lauds 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 enthrome Him

This this is Christ the King Whom sheperds guard and angels sing: Haste, haste to bring him lauds The Babe the son of Mary.