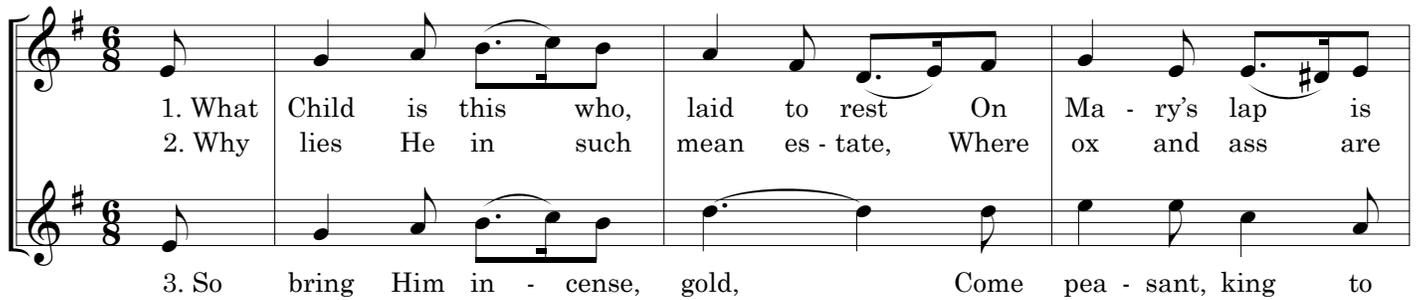
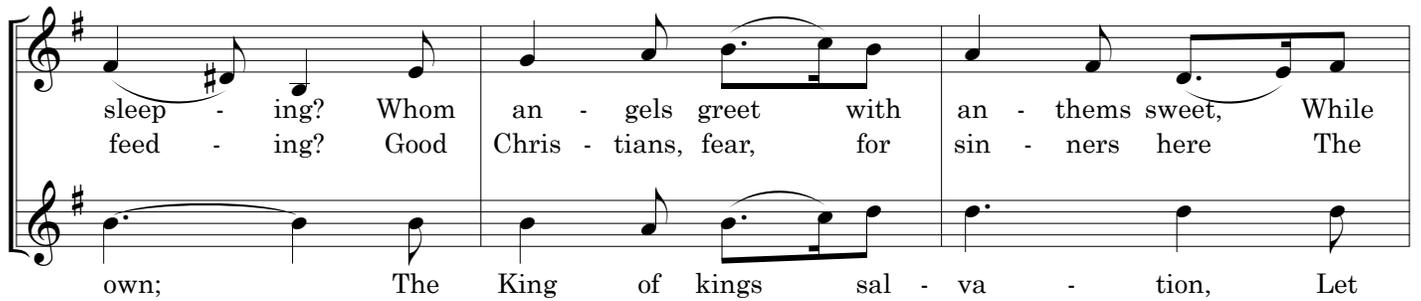


# What Child is This

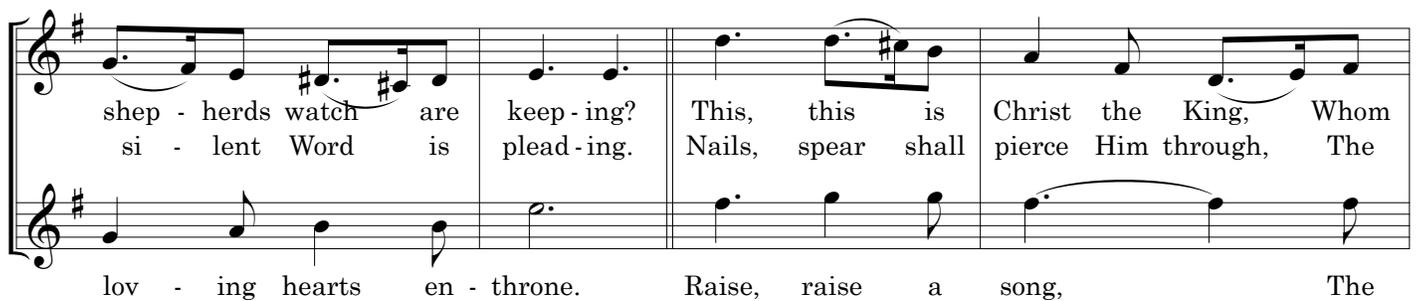
## *Soprano Descant*



1. What Child is this who, laid to rest On Ma - ry's lap is  
2. Why lies He in such mean es - tate, Where ox and ass are  
3. So bring Him in - cense, gold, Come pea - sant, king to



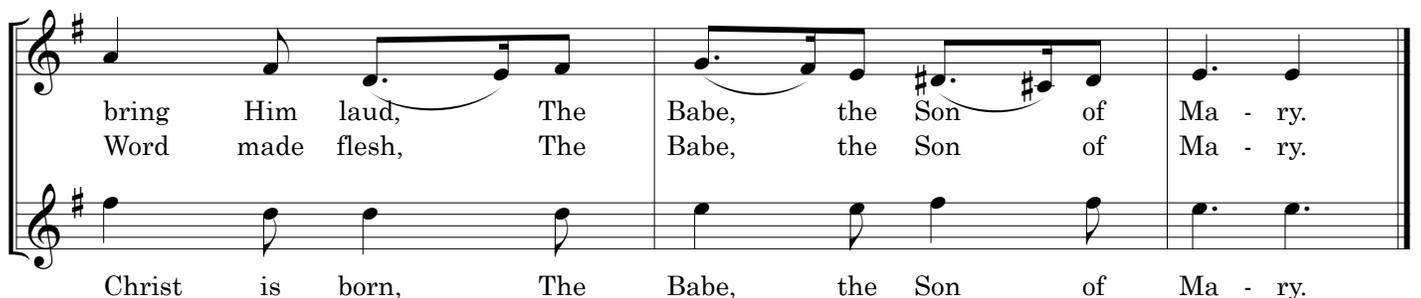
sleep - ing? Whom an - gels greet with an - thems sweet, While  
feed - ing? Good Chris - tians, fear, for sin - ners here The  
own; The King of kings sal - va - tion, Let



shep - herds watch are keep - ing? This, this is Christ the King, Whom  
si - lent Word is plead - ing. Nails, spear shall pierce Him through, The  
lov - ing hearts en - throne. Raise, raise a song, The



shep - herds guard and an - gels 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 Ma - ry.  
Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry.  
Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry.

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