

## What Child Is This

Burl Ives

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 Christian fear, for sinners here  
The silent Word is pleading

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh  
Come peasant king to own Him  
The King of kings, salvation brings  
Let loving hearts enthrone Him

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