

# What Child Is This

Kelly Price

What child is this?  
Who laid to rest on Mary's lap is sleeping  
Whom angels greet with anthem 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

Sometimes I just think about it  
Um, I just sit and think  
about the baby boy born in a manger  
Sometimes I just want to shout it  
Shout joy to the world  
Sometimes

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

Raise, raise the song on high  
The virgin sings her lullaby  
Joy, joy for Christ is born  
The babe the Son of Mary

Sometimes I just think about it  
Oh, I sit and think about the baby boy  
born in a manger and wrapped in  
swaddling clothing  
Sometimes I just want to shout it  
O'er the hills and every where  
Sometimes

This, this is Christ the King  
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing  
Haste, haste to bring Him laud  
The Babe the Son of Mary

Sometimes I just think about it  
Oh, sometimes I wonder  
What child is this?  
Sometimes I just want to shout it  
I want to go and tell it on the mountain  
Sometimes

Every now and then  
Sometimes I just think about  
I think about the Christ Child  
What child is this?  
And then again sometimes  
Sometimes I just want to shout it  
I just want to tell the world  
Sometimes