

What Child Is This

The Nylons

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 praise
The babe, the son of mary

So bring him incense, gold and myrrh
Come peasant king to praise him
The king of kings all glory brings
Let loving hearth enthrone him

Raise, raise the song on high
Let praises fill the earth and sky
Joy, joy, the christ is born
The babe, the son of mary