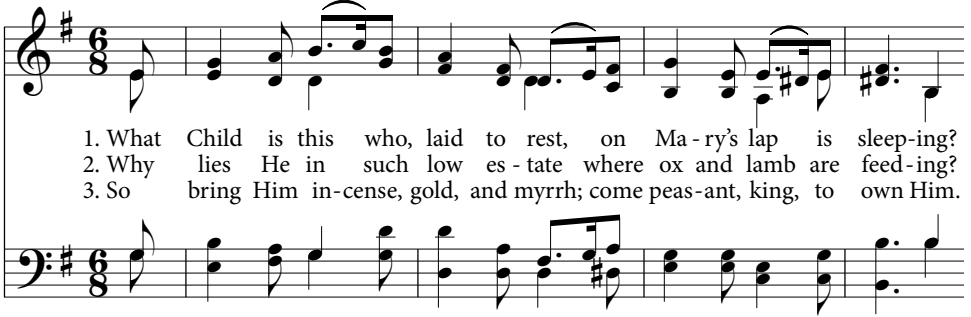
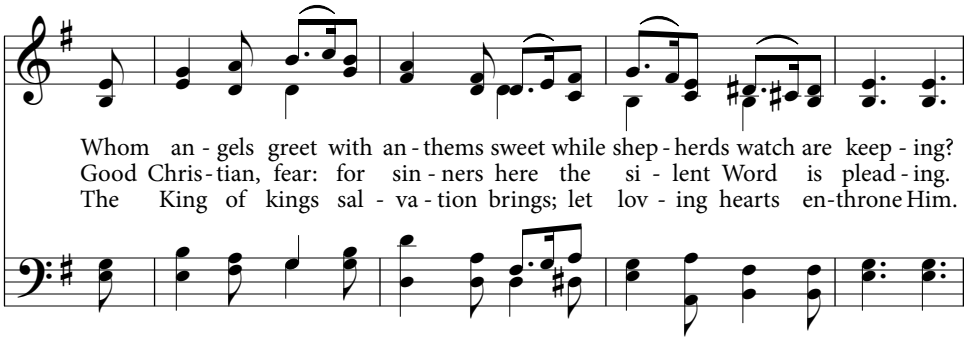


What Child is This

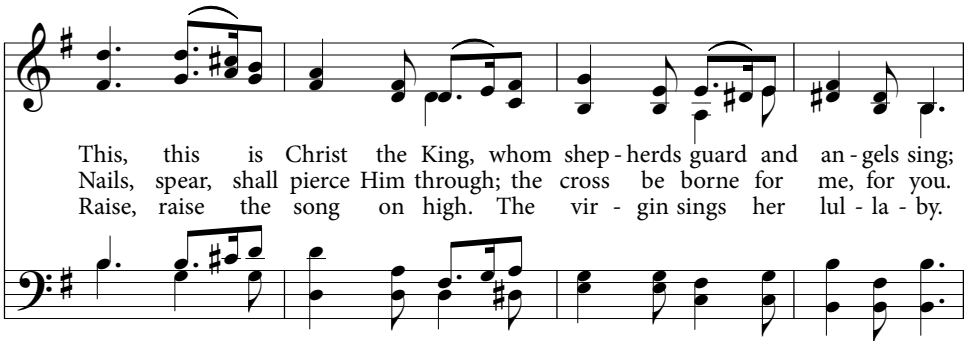
GREENSLEEVES



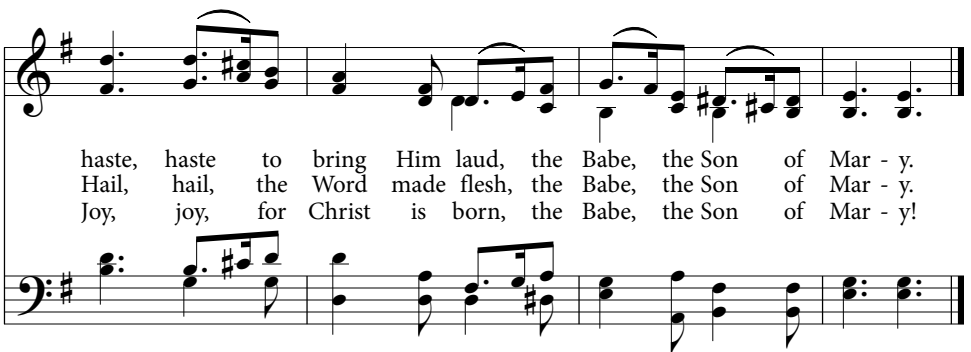
1. What Child is this who, laid to rest, on Ma-ry's lap is sleep-ing?
2. Why lies He in such low es-tate where ox and lamb are feed-ing?
3. So bring Him in-cense, gold, and myrrh; come peas-ant, king, to own Him.



Whom an-gels greet with an-thems sweet while shep-herds watch are keep-ing?
Good Chris-tian, fear: for sin-ners here the si-lent Word is plead-ing.
The King of kings sal-va-tion brings; let lov-ing hearts en-throne Him.



This, this is Christ the King, whom shep-herds guard and an-gels sing;
Nails, spear, shall pierce Him through; the cross be borne for me, for you.
Raise, raise the song on high. The vir-gin sings her lul-la-by.



haste, haste to bring Him laud, the Babe, the Son of Mar-y.
Hail, hail, the Word made flesh, the Babe, the Son of Mar-y.
Joy, joy, for Christ is born, the Babe, the Son of Mar-y!