

## What Child Is This?

Jim Brickman

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:  
This, this is Christ the King,  
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Why lies He in such mean estate

Where ox and lamb are feeding?  
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here  
The silent Word is pleading.

This, this is Christ the King...[etc.]

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,

Come, peasant, kin to own Him;  
The King of kings salvation brings  
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

This, this is Christ the King...[etc.]