What Child Is This?

The Irish Rovers

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 Peace, peace to all he brings 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

This, this is Christ the King Whom shepherds guard and angels sing Peace, peace to all he brings The babe, the son of Mary

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

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