

Josh Groban, What Child Is This

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?

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh,
Come Peasant, King to own Him;
The King of Kings salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone Him.

(Chorus)
This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and Angels sing;
Haste, haste, to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Oh, raise, raise a song on high,
His mother sings her lullaby.
Joy, oh joy for Christ is born,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

(Chorus)
This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and Angels sing;

Haste, haste, to bring Him laud,
The Babe,
The Son,
Of Mary.

What Child . . .
Is this . . .
Who Laid . . .
To Rest . . .
On Mary's Lap . . .
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