



1. What Child is this, who, laid to rest on
2. Why lies He in such mean es - tate Where
Introit. All hail, our Ho - ly Mo - ther blessed, Whose



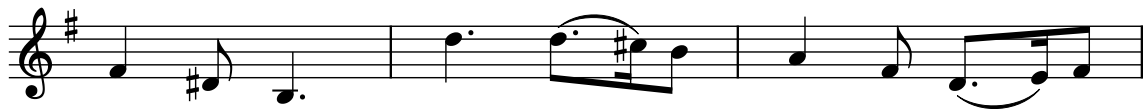
Ma - ry's lap, is sleep - ing? Whom an - gels greet with
ox and ass are feed - ing? Good Chris - tian, fear, for
womb brought forth the Sav - ior; The King of kings, sal -



an - thems sweet, While shep - herds watch are keep - ing?
sin - ners here The si - lent Word is plead - ing.
va - tion brings, Rules heav'n and earth for ev - er.



This, this is Christ the King; Whom shep - herds guard and



an - gels sing: Haste, haste to bring Him laud, the



Babe, the Son of Ma - ry.

*Text: William C. Dix, 1827-1898. Introit, Salve Santa Parens (Sedulius), Mary, Mother of God, January 1,
Adapted Luke Massery © 2023 Tune: GREENSLEEVES, 8787 with refrain, trad. English Melody, 16th Cent.*