



1. What Child is this, who, laid to rest on  
2. Why lies He in such mean es - tate Where  
3. So bring Him in - cense, gold, and myrrh, Come  
*Introit.* All hail, our Ho - ly Mo - ther blessed, Whose



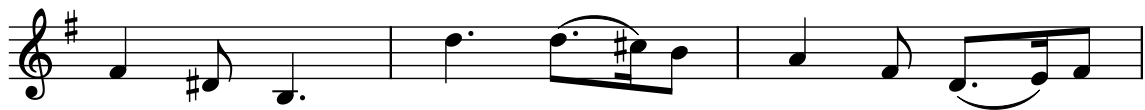
Ma - ry's lap, is sleep - ing? Whom an - gels greet with  
ox and ass are feed - ing? Good Chris - tian, fear, for  
peas - ant, king, to own Him, The King of kings, sal -  
womb brought forth the Sav - ior; The King of kings, sal -



an - thems sweet, While shep - herds watch are keep - ing?  
sin - ners here The si - lent Word is plead - ing.  
va - tion brings, Let lov - ing hearts en - throne Him.  
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.*