What Child is this?

Traditional



- Why lies He in such mean estate, Where ox and ass are feeding? Good Christian, fear: for sinners here The silent Word is pleading: Nails, spear, shall pierce Him through, The Cross be borne, for me, for you: Hail, hail, the Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son of Mary!
- So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh, Come peasant, King to own Him; The King of kings, salvation brings; Let loving hearts enthrone Him. Raise, raise, the song on high, The Virgin sings her lullaby: Joy, joy, for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Mary!

www.cipoo.net - Copyleft: this work of art is free, you can redistribute it and/or modify it according to terms of the Free Art license http://artlibre.org