Em D G D
What Child is this who, laid to rest,
Why lies He in such mean estate,
So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh;

D#dim7 Em Am B
On Mary’s lap is sleeping?
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Come, peasant, king, to own Him;

Em D G D
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
Good Christian fear, for sinners here
The King of Kings salvation brings,

D#dim7 Em Am B Em
While shepherds watch are keeping?
The silent Word is pleading.
Let loving hearts en-throne Him.

G D
This, this is Christ the King,
Nails, spear, shall pierce Him through;
Raise, raise the song on high,

D#dim7 Em Am B
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
The cross be borne for me, for you:
The virgin sings her lullaby:

G D D#dim7 Em B Esus E
Haste, haste to bring Him laud, the babe, the Son of Mary.
Hail, hail the Word made flesh, the babe, the Son of Mary.
Joy, joy for Christ is born, the babe, the Son of Mary.