

Andante solenne



1 What Child is this, Who, laid to rest, On Ma - ry's lap is sleep - ing? Whom
 2 Why lies He in such mean es - tate Where ox and ass are feed - ing? Good
 3 So bring Him in - cense, gold, and myrrh, Come, peas - ant, king, to own Him; The

an - gels greet with an - thems sweet, While shep - herds watch are keep - ing?
 Chris - tian, fear: for sin - ners here The si - lent Word is plead - ing.
 king of kings sal - va - tion brings, Let lov - ing hearts en - throne Him.

This, this is Christ the King, Whom shep - herds guard and an - gels sing;
 Nails, spear, shall pierce him through, The cross be borne for me, for you;
 Raise, raise the song on high, The vir - gin sings her lul - la - by:

Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry.
 Hail, hail, to the Word made flesh, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry.
 Joy, joy, for Christ is born, The Babe, the Son of Ma - ry.

詞 : William Chatterton Dix (1837-1898)

曲 : English melody (16 century)

編 : John Stainer (1840-1901)