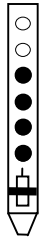
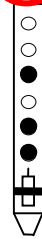
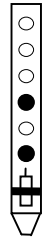

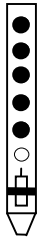
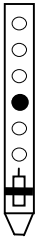

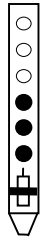
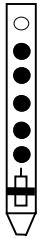
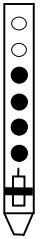
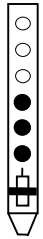
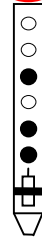
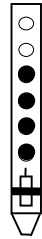
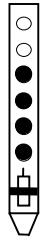
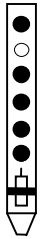
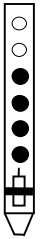
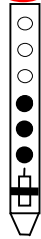
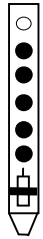
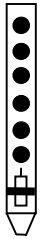
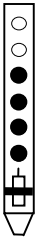
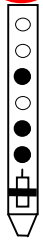
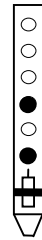
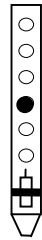
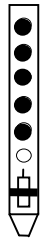
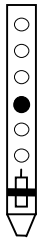
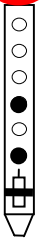
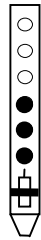
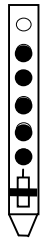
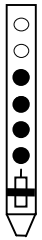
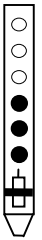

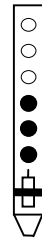
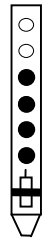
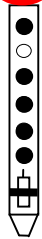
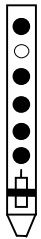
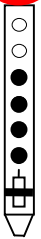
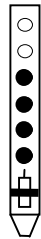
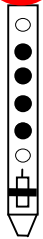
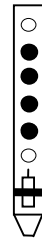
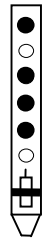

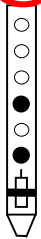
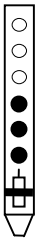
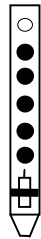
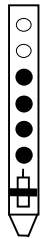
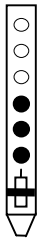
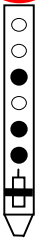
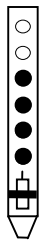
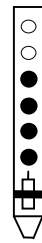
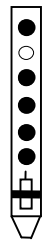
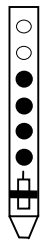
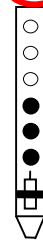
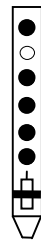
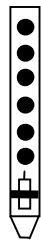
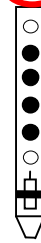



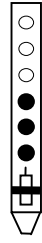

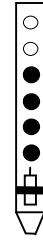
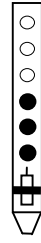

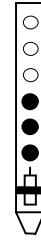

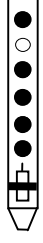

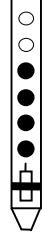


# What Child Is This?

									
1/2	1	1/2	3/4	1/4	1/2	1	1/2	3/4	1/4
What	child	is	this		who	laid	to	rest	
									
1/2	1	1/2	3/4	1/4	1/2	1	1/2	1	1/2
on	Mar-	y's	lap		is	slee-	ee-	ping?	Whom
									
1	1/2	3/4	1/4	1/2	1	1/2	3/4	1/4	1/2
an-	gels	greet		with	an-	thems	sweet		while
									
3/4	1/4	1/2	1	1/2	1 1/2	1 1/2			
she-	ep-	herds	watch	are	keep-	ing,			
									
1 1/2	3/4	1/4	1/2	1	1/2	3/4	1/4	1/2	1
This,	this		is	Christ	the	king		whom	shep-

# What Child Is This?

								
$\frac{1}{2}$	$\frac{3}{4}$	$\frac{1}{4}$	$\frac{1}{2}$	$\frac{1}{2}$	$1 \frac{1}{2}$	$1 \frac{1}{2}$	$\frac{3}{4}$	$\frac{1}{4}$
herds	guard		and	an-	gels	sing.	Haste,	haste
								
$\frac{1}{2}$	1	$\frac{1}{2}$	$\frac{3}{4}$	$\frac{1}{4}$	$\frac{1}{2}$	$\frac{3}{4}$	$\frac{1}{4}$	$\frac{1}{2}$
to	bring	him,	laud		the	babe,	the	son
								
$\frac{1}{2}$	$1 \frac{1}{2}$	$1 \frac{1}{2}$						
of	Mar-	y.						

- 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, and 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 borne.  
The babe, the son of Mary.

*This transcription complements of*

