Christ the King

(Christmas Song)

Soprano

per mezzosoprano e pianoforte



Andrea Ferrante

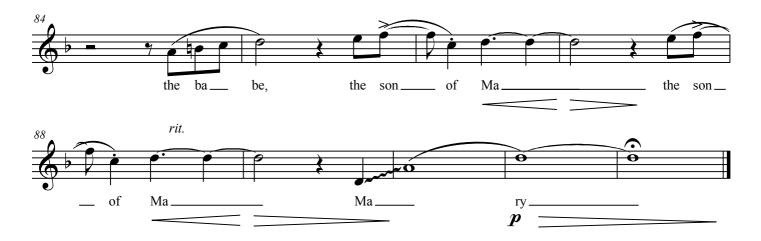


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What child is this, who, lay to rest, on mary's lap, is sleeping Whom angels greet with anthems sweet, while shepards watch are keeping

Chorus

This, this is Christ the King whom shepards guard and angels sing Haste, Haste, to bring him laud, The babe, the son of Mary

Why lies he in such mean estate where ox and ass are feeding? Good Christian, fear; for sinners here the silent Word is pleading

Chorus

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh come, peaseant, King, to own him; The King of kings salvation brings, let loving hearts enthrone Him

Chorus

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