

We Three Kings of Orient are

John Henry Hopkins, Jr.

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1. We three kings of O - rient are;



Bear - ing gifts we tra - verse a - far Field and



foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.



O Star of won - der, star of night, Star with



roy - al beau - ty bright, West - ward lead - ing,



still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to Thy per - fect light.

2. Melchior.

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
Gold I bring, to crown Him again,
King for ever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.

*O Star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to Thy perfect light.*

3. Caspar.

Frankincense to offer have I,
Incense owns a Deity nigh.
Prayer and praising, all men raising,
Worship Him, God most High.

4. Balthazar.

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

**5. Glorious now behold Him arise,
King and God and sacrifice,
Alleluia, Alleluia;
Earth to the heavens replies.**