We Three Kings of Orient Are

Now when Jesus was born...there came wise men from the east. Matthew 2:1 (KJV)

1. We three kings of Orient are: Bearing gifts we traverse afar;
2. Born a King on Bethle-hem's plain: Gold I bring to crown Him again,
3. Frank- incense to offer have I, Incense owns a Deity nigh;
4. Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
5. Glorious now behold Him arise: King and God and Sacrifice;

6. Field and fountain, moor and mountain—Following yonder star,
7. King for ever, ceasing never, Over us all to reign.
8. Prayer and praising, all men raising, Worship Him, God on high.
9. Sor’wing, sighing, bleeding, dying, Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
10. Alle-lu-ia, Alle-lu-ia! Earth to heav’n replies.

Chorus

Oh, star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal beauty bright,

West-ward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to thy perfect light.

WORDS: John Henry Hopkins, Jr.
MUSIC: John Henry Hopkins, Jr.
KINGS OF ORIENT
Irregular meter