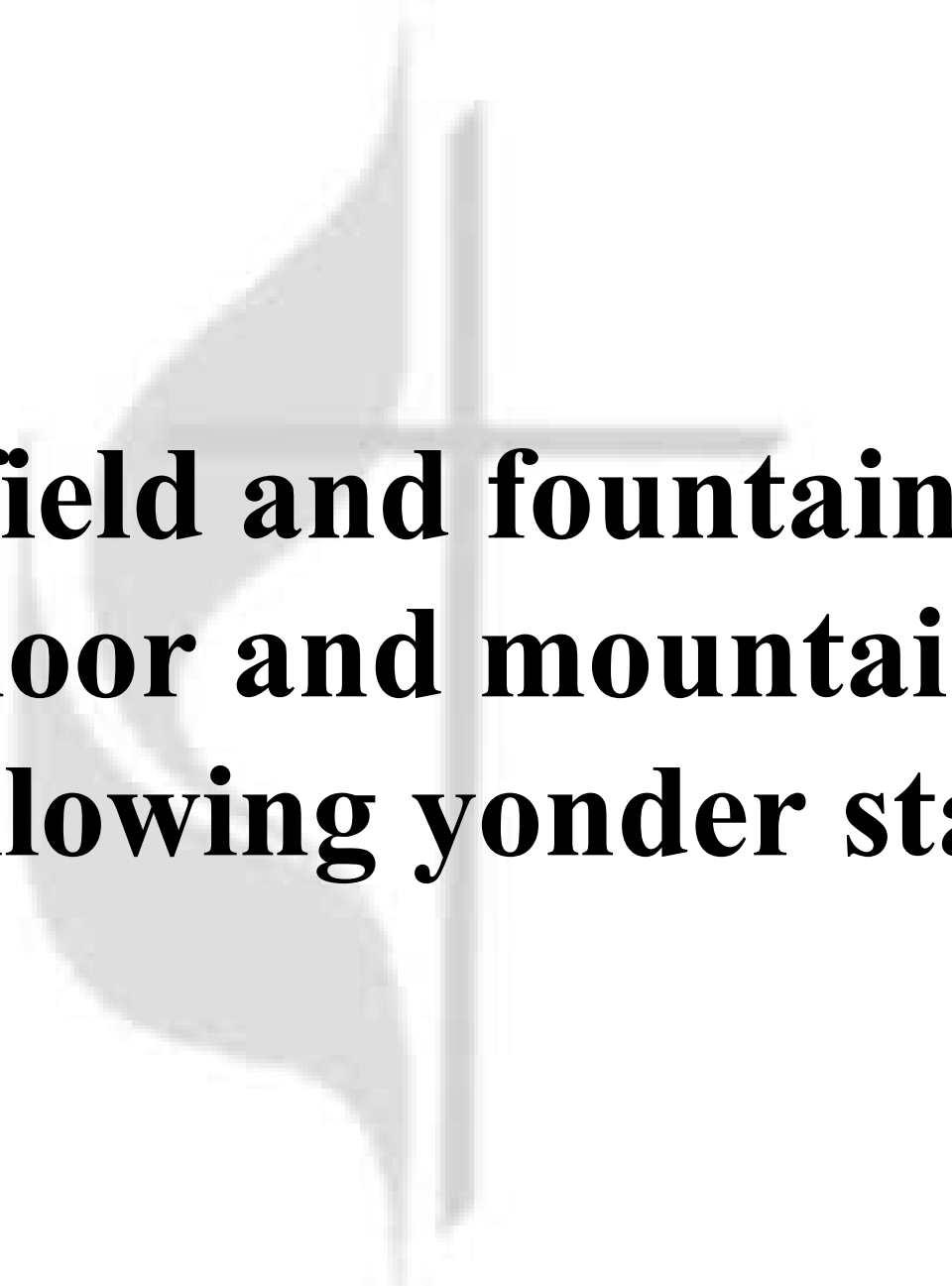


We Three Kings

WORDS: John H. Hopkins, Jr. 1857 (Mt. 2:1-12)

**1. We three kings
of Orient are;
bearing gifts we
traverse afar,**



**field and fountain,
moor and mountain,
following yonder star.**

Refrain

**O star of wonder,
star of light,
star with royal beauty bright,
westward leading,
still proceeding,
guide us to thy perfect light.**



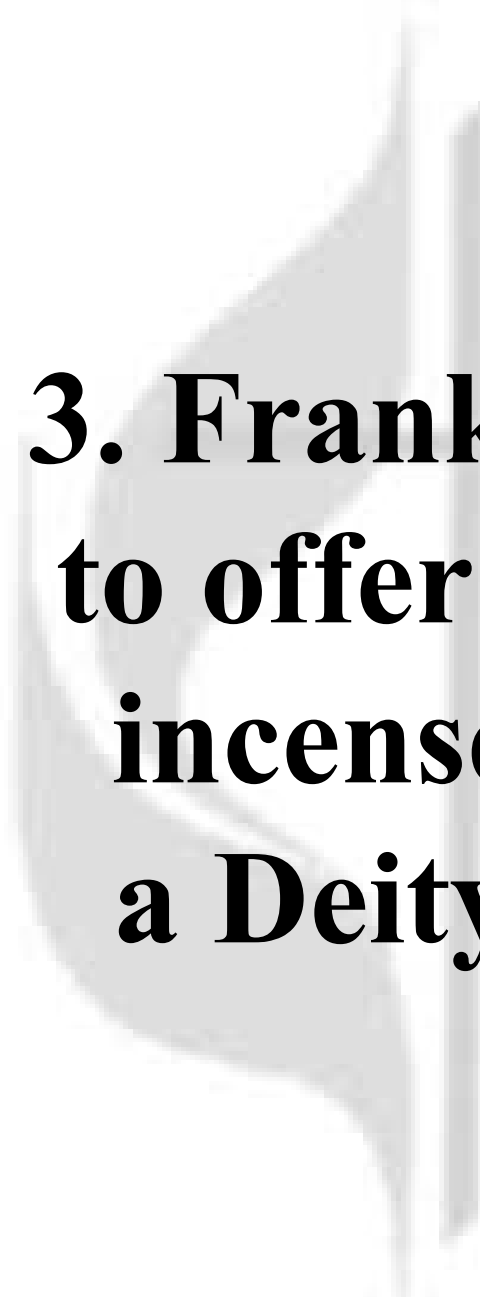
**2. Born a King
on Bethlehem's plain,
gold I bring
to crown him again,**



**King forever,
ceasing never,
over us all to reign.**

Refrain

**O star of wonder,
star of light,
star with royal beauty bright,
westward leading,
still proceeding,
guide us to thy perfect light.**




**3. Frankincense
to offer have I;
incense owns
a Deity nigh;**



**prayer and praising,
voices raising,
worshiping God on high.**

Refrain

**O star of wonder,
star of light,
star with royal beauty bright,
westward leading,
still proceeding,
guide us to thy perfect light.**



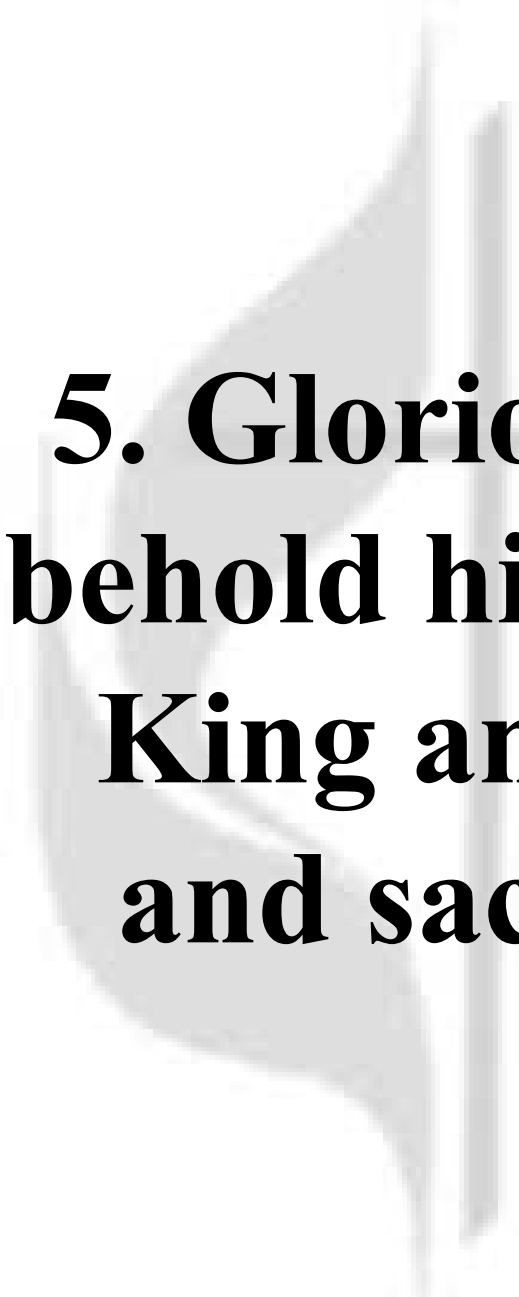
**4. Myrrh is mine;
its bitter perfume
breathes a life
of gathering gloom;**



**sorrowing, sighing,
bleeding, dying,
sealed in the stone-cold tomb.**

Refrain

**O star of wonder,
star of light,
star with royal beauty bright,
westward leading,
still proceeding,
guide us to thy perfect light.**



**5. Glorious now
behold him arise;
King and God
and sacrifice:**



**Alleluia, Alleluia,
sounds through
the earth and skies.**

Refrain

**O star of wonder,
star of light,
star with royal beauty bright,
westward leading,
still proceeding,
guide us to thy perfect light.**