



WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

John Henry Hopkins

All: We three kings of O - ri - ent are, Bear - ing gifts we tra - verse a - far
Melchior: Born a King on Beth - le - hem's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him a - gain,
Caspar: Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I, In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh;

Field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star.
 King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.
 Prayer and prais - ing, all men rais - ing, Wor - ship Him, God on high.

Refrain

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.

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

REFRAIN

All: Glorious now behold Him arise,
 King and God and Sacrifice;
 Alleluia, Alleluia!
 Sounds thro' the earth and skies.

REFRAIN