

# WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

Words and Music by Rev. John Henry Hopkins Jr

1. We three kings of orient are,  
Bearing gifts we travel afar,  
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,  
Following yonder star.

CHORUS      *O star of wonder, star of night,  
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.

CHORUS

3. Frankincense to offer have I,  
Incense tells of Deity nigh,  
Prayer and praising, all are raising,  
Worship Him God most high!

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

5. Glorious now behold Him arise,  
King and God and sacrificel  
Alleluia, Alleluia,  
Heaven to earth replies.

CHORUS

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