

We Three Kings

1 We three kings of Orient are
5 Bear - ing gifts we tra - verse a - far
9 Field and foun - tain, moor and mount - ain
13 foll - ow - ing yon - der star. Oh
17 Star of won - der, star of night
21 Star with ro - yal beau - ty bright
25 West - ward lead - ing still pro - ceed - ing
29 Guide us to thy per - fect light.

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

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

4. 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
Heaven to Earth replies.