We Three Kings

John Henry Hopkins, Jr.

We three kings of O - ri - ent are, bear - ing gifts we trav - erse a - far.
Born a King on Beth - le-hem's plain, gold I bring to crown Him a - gain.
Fran - in - cense to of - fer have I, in - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh;
Myrrh is mine, its bit - ter per - fume breathes an life of gath - er - ing gloom:
Glo -rious now be - hold Him a - rise, King and God and sac - ri - fice;

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.
Sor -rowing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, sealed in the stone - cold tomb.
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Sounds thru the earth and skies.

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.