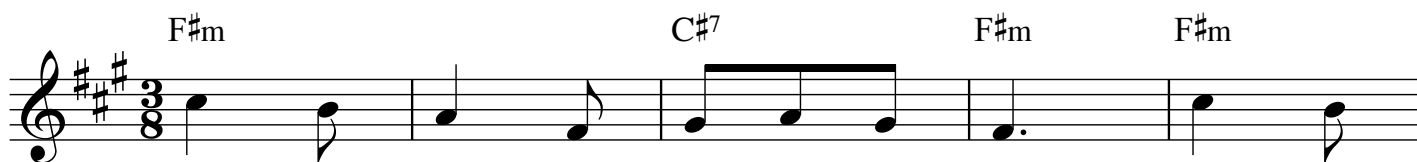
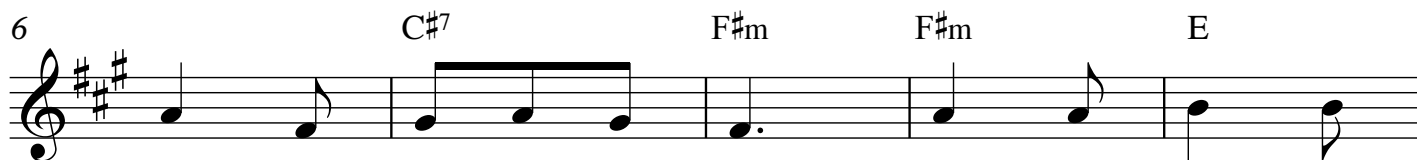


We Three Kings

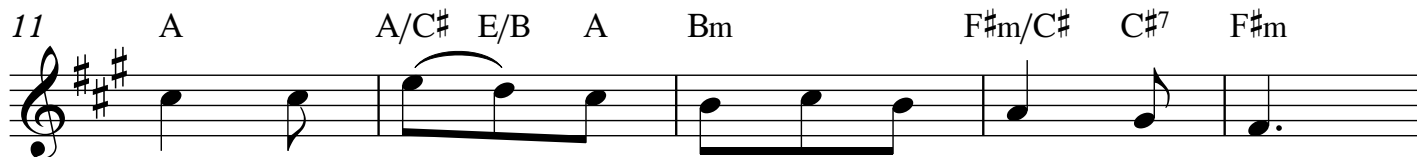
John Henry Hopkins, Jr.



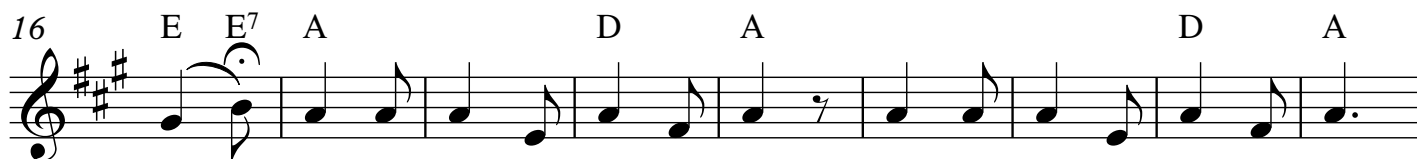
We three kings of O - ri - ent are, bear - ing
Born a King on Beth - le - hem's plain, gold I
Fran - in - cense to of - fer have I, in - cense
Myrrh is mine, its bit - ter per - fume breathes an
Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise, King and



gifts we trav - erse a - far. Field and foun - tain,
bring to crown Him a - gain. King for - ev - er,
owns a De - i - ty nigh; Prayer and prais - ing
life of gath - er - ing gloom: Sor - rowing, sigh - ing,
God and sac - ri - fice; Al - le - lu - ia,



moor and moun - tain, fol - low - ing yon - der star.
ceas - ing nev - er, o - ver us all to reign.
all men rais - ing, wor - ship Him, God on high.
bleed - ing, dy - ing, sealed in the stone - cold tomb.
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.