

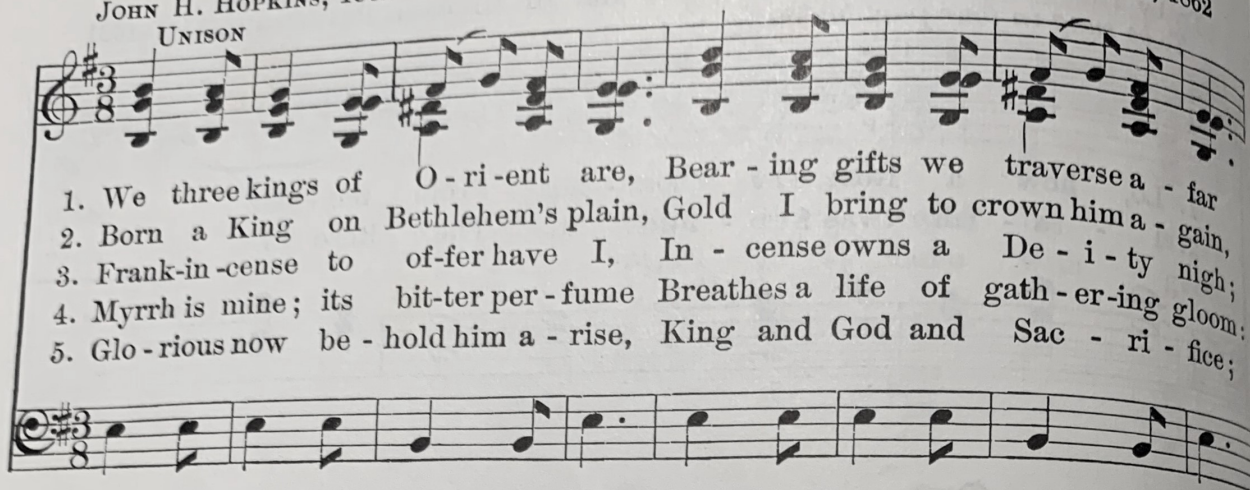
We Three Kings of Orient Are

KINGS OF ORIENT. 8, 8, 8, 6. With Refrain

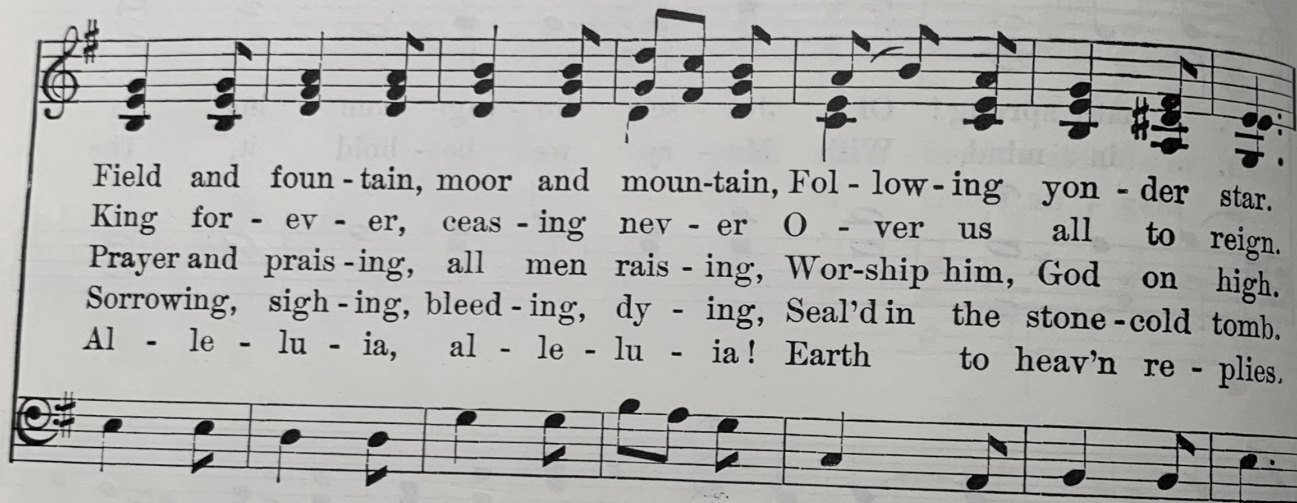
JOHN H. HOPKINS, 1862

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UNISON

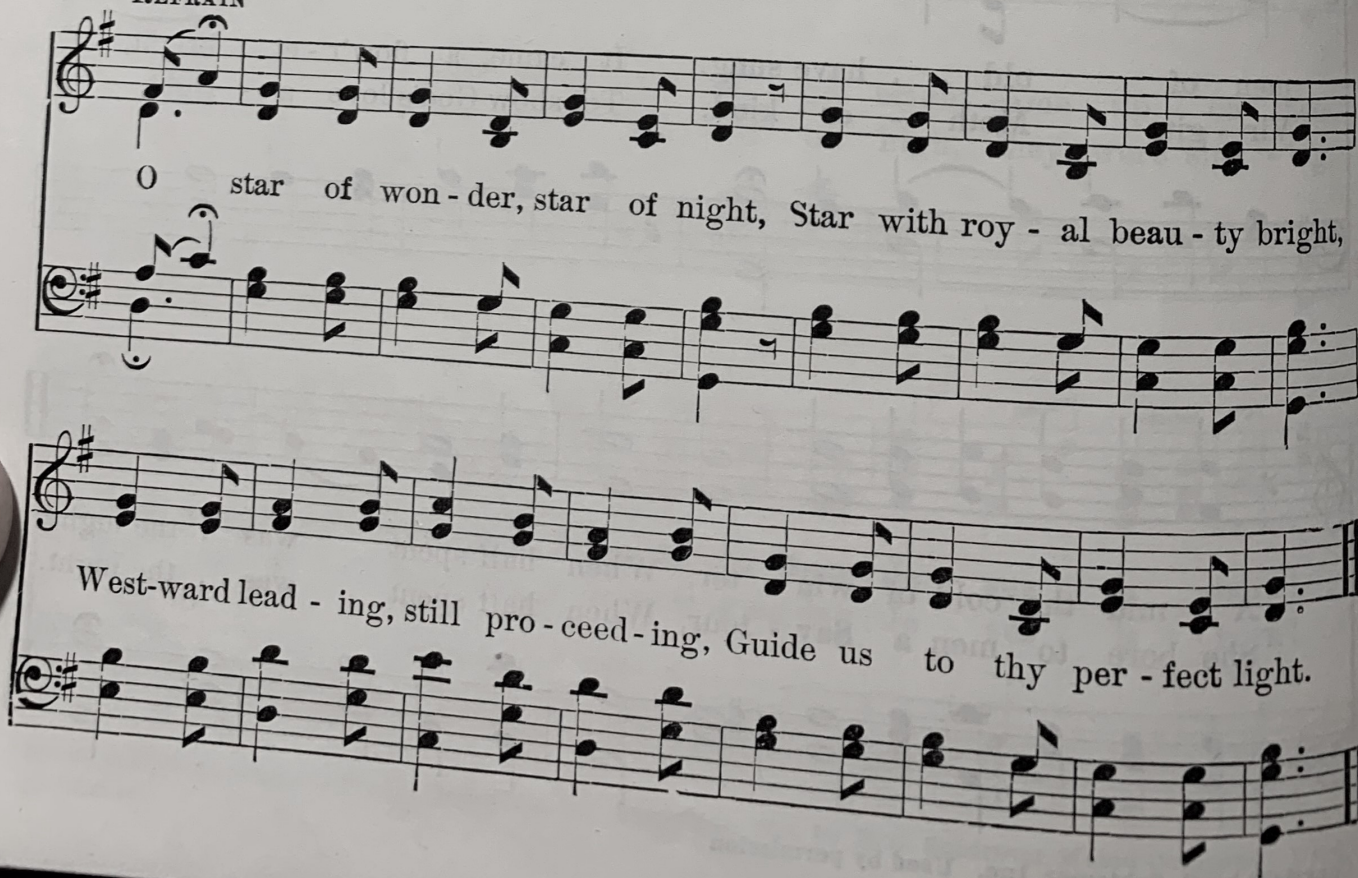


1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are, Bear - ing gifts we traverse a - far
 2. Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring to crown him a - gain,
 3. Frank-in-cense to of-fer have I, In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh;
 4. Myrrh is mine; its bit-ter per - fume Breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom;
 5. 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.
 Sorrowing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Seal'd in the stone - cold tomb.
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Earth to heav'n re - plies.

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.