

Three Kings' Song

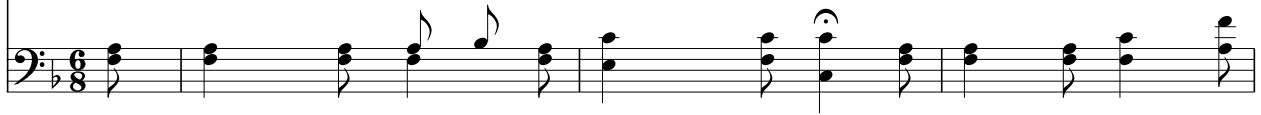
Sabine Baring-Gould (1834–1924)

French Flanders Melody

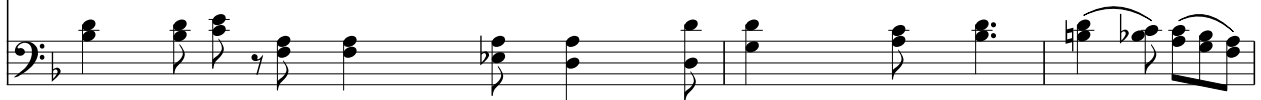
♩=78



1. The Ma - gi came out of the Or - i - ent land, Now rock-a - bye, rock-a - bye,
 2. And as they went rid - ing, a star went be - fore, Now rock-a - bye, rock-a - bye,
 3. And when to Je - ru - sa - lem ci - ty they came, Now rock-a - bye, rock-a - bye,
 4. And as they were sit - ting at din - ner one day, Now rock-a - bye, rock-a - bye,
 5. "Go, Ma - gi, once more from the town to the wild," Now rock-a - bye, rock-a - bye,
 6. But when from the ci - ty they hast - ened in fear, Now rock-a - bye, rock-a - bye,
 7. They came to the sta - ble at Beth - le - hem town, Now rock-a - bye, rock-a - bye,
 8. For there in the sta - ble, en - throned on the knee, Now rock-a - bye, rock-a - bye,



pret-ty ba-by! They rode o - ver rock and they rode o - ver sand, Right glad,
 pret-ty ba-by! The form of a glor-i - ous in - fant it bore, Right glad,
 pret-ty ba-by! They saw not the star with its glor - i - ous flame, How sad,
 pret-ty ba-by! An an - gel of Hea - ven ap - peared and did say, Right glad,
 pret-ty ba-by! "For Her - od is seek-ing the life of the Child," How sad,
 pret-ty ba-by! The star went be - fore, shin - ing bright-ly and clear, Right glad,
 pret-ty ba-by! They poured out their trea - sures, and low - ly kneeled down, Right glad,
 pret-ty ba-by! Of Ma - ry the vir - gin, Mes-si - ah they see, Right glad,



then were those three.
 then were those three.
 then were those three.
 then were those three.
 then were those three.
 then were those three.
 then were those three.

