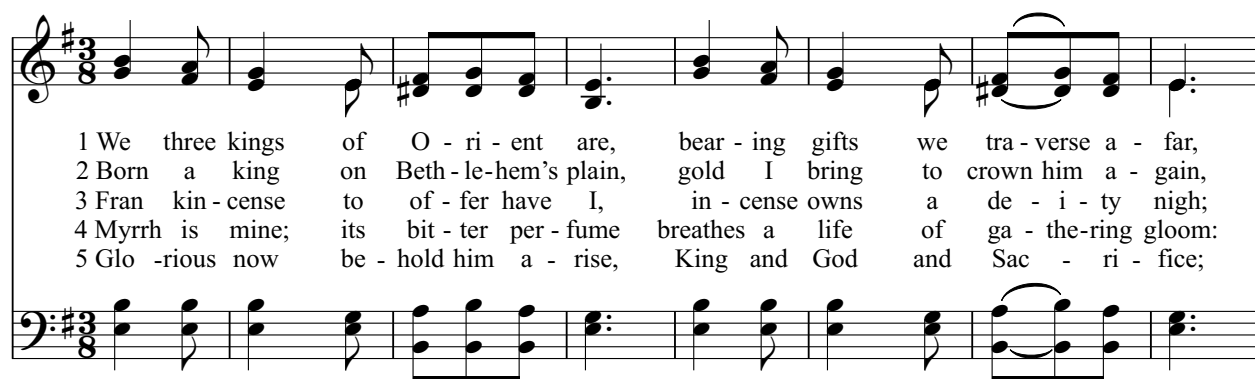
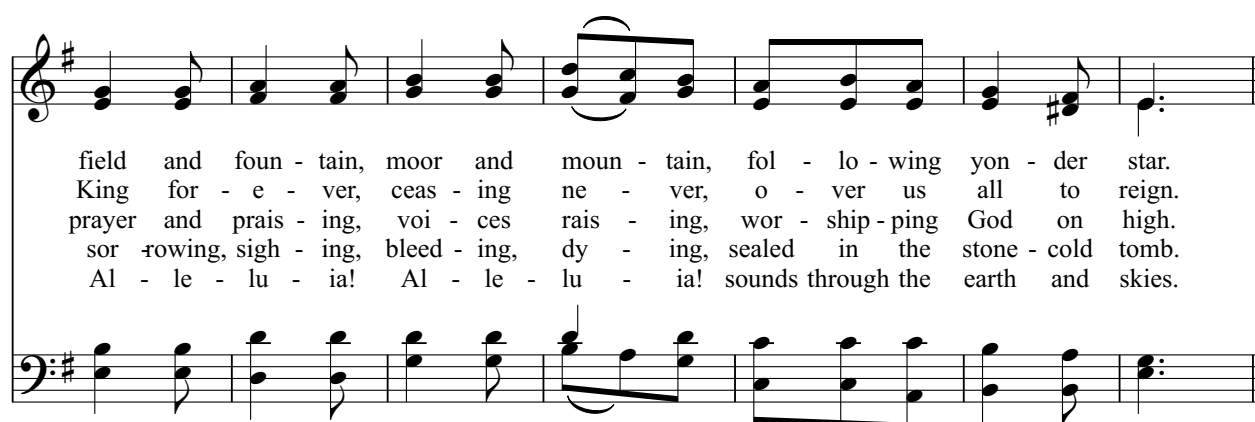


We Three Kings of Orient Are

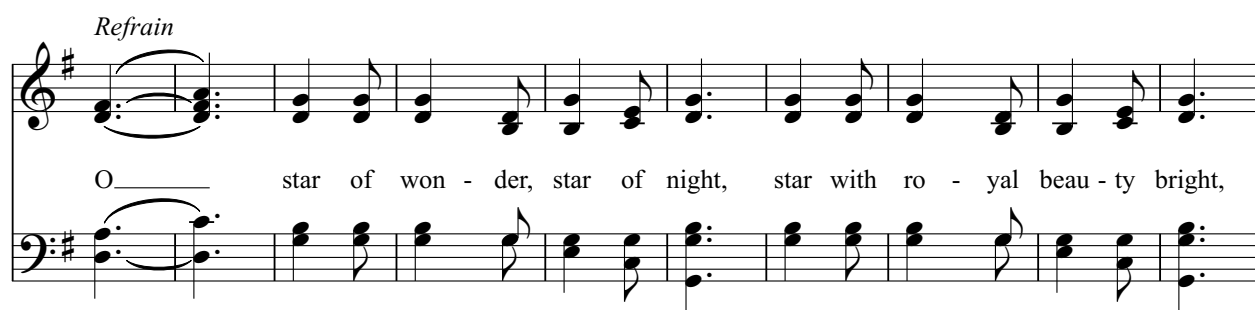


1 We three kings of O - ri - ent are, bear - ing gifts we tra - verse a - far,
 2 Born a king on Beth - le - hem's plain, gold I bring to crown him a - gain,
 3 Fran kin - cense to of - fer have I, in - cense owns a de - i - ty night;
 4 Myrrh is mine; its bit - ter per - fume breathes a life of ga - the - ring gloom:
 5 Glo - rious now be - hold him a - rise, King and God and Sac - ri - fice;

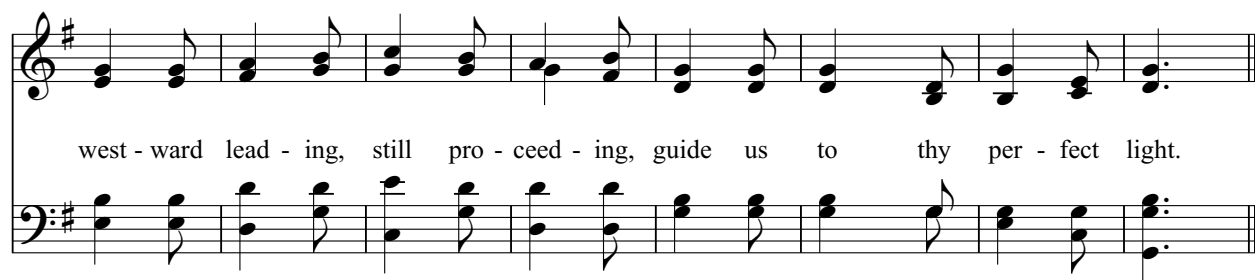


field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, fol - lo - wing yon - der star.
 King for - e - ver, ceas - ing ne - ver, o - ver us all to reign.
 prayer and prais - ing, voi - ces rais - ing, wor - ship - ping God on high.
 sor - rowing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, sealed in the stone - cold tomb.
 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! sounds through the earth and skies.

Refrain



O ——— star of won - der, star of night, star with ro - yal beau - ty bright,



west - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, guide us to thy per - fect light.

Text: John H. Hopkings, Jr. (1820-1891), alt.
 Tune: John H. Hopkings, Jr. (1820-1891)



88 86 Refrain
 KING OF ORIENT
www.hymnary.org/text/we_three_kings_of_orient_are