

Kings of the Orient

Marian Froelich, 1885

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♩=85

1. O kings from east-ern shore, Why speed ye on your way? What have ye gained of
2. The trap - pings of your steeds, The splen - dor of your state, The star that on - ward
3. Why bear ye in your hands, Yon gold and spice and gem? Why haste from dis - tant

lore, Ye rest not night nor day? The heav'n-ly sign have we Read o'er with ea - ger
leads, Tell of a pur - pose great! "Je - ho - vah gave a sign, And us with wis - dom
lands, T'ward lit - tle Beth - le - hem? "The mys - tic scroll pro - claims The Star as Ju - dah's

Refrain
eye, And writ - ten there we see The King of kings is nigh!
blessed, And while yon light shall shine, Our jour - ney's t'ward the west!" Kings of the
own, And Da - vid's ci - ty names, Where He shall set His throne!"

Or - i - ent, hi - ther ye come! Out of the dark - some East, is that your home? Tid - ings most

won - der - ful to us ye bring! Wel - come, wel - come, wel - come we sing!