We Three Kings

John Henry Hopkins, Jr., 1857

1. We three kings of Ori - ent are; Bear - ing gifts we tra - verse a-
   far, Field and fount - ain, moor and mount - ain, Fol - low - ing yon - der
   star.

2. Born a King on Beth - le - hem’s plain Gold I bring to crown Him a-
   gain, King for - ev - er, ceas - ing ne - ver, O - ver us all to
   reign.

3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I; In - cense - owns a De - i - ty -
   nigh; Prayer and prais - ing, voic - es rais - ing, Wor - ship - ping God on
   high.

4. Myrrh is mine, its bit - ter per - fume Breathes a life of ga - ther - ing
   gloom; Sor - rowing, sighi - ng, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone cold
   tomb.

5. Glor - ious now be - hold Him a - rise; King and God and s - a - cri-
   fice; Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Sounds through the earth and
   skies.

Refrain

O star of won - der, star of light, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,
West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light.

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