THE WISE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

1. The wise kings of Orient are, Bearing gifts they traverse afar
2. Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, Gold they bring to crown Him again,
3. Frank incense to offer have they, Incense owns a Deity nigh;
4. Myrrh is given; Its bitter perfume Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
5. Glorious now behold Him arise, King and God and Sacrifice;

Field and fountain, moor and mountain, Following wonder star.
King forever, ceaseless never over as all to reign.
Prayer and praise, all men raising, Worship Him, God on high.
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
Alleluia, Alleluia! Peals through the earth and skies.

Chorus

O star of wonder, star of night, Star with loyal beauty bright,

Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to thy perfect light.

WORDS MUSIC BY JOHN H. HOPKINS