WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

1. We three kings of Orient are, Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
   Field and fountain, Moor and mountain, Following yonder star.
   O star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal beauty bright,
   Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to thy perfect light. Amen.

2. Born a King on Bethlehem plain, Gold I bring to crown Him again,
   King forever, Ceasing never Over us all to reign.
   Star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal beauty bright,
   Lead us to the King eternal, Born inBethlehem town. Amen.

3. Frank Incense to offer I, Incense owns a Deity night,
   Prayer and praising All men raising, Worship Him, God on high.
   Prayer and praising All men raising, Worship Him, God on high.
   In the valley of the shadow, Life is sweet, life is bright.

4. Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
   Sorrowing, sighing, Bleeding, dying, Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
   Sorrowing, sighing, Bleeding, dying, Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
   Sorrowing, sighing, Bleeding, dying, Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

5. Glorious now behold Him arise, King, and God, and sacrifice;
   Heaven sings Alleluia: Alleluia the earth replies.
   Heaven sings Alleluia: Alleluia the earth replies.
   Heaven sings Alleluia: Alleluia the earth replies.

Words and Music by John Henry Hopkins, Jr. (1820-1891)