



# WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

*By Reverend John H. Hopkins, Jr.*

## **Song Lyrics**

We three kings of Orient are  
Bearing gifts we traverse afar.  
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,  
Following yonder star.

Frankincense to offer have I.  
Incense owns a Deity nigh.  
Prayer and praising all men raising,  
Worship Him, God on high.

Chorus:  
O star of wonder, star of night,  
Star with royal beauty bright,  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to thy perfect Light.

Born a babe on Bethlehem's plain,  
Gold I bring to crown Him again,  
King forever, ceasing never  
Over us all to reign.

(Chorus)

We three kings of Orient are  
Bearing gifts we traverse afar.  
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,  
Following yonder star.

(Chorus)

(Chorus)

Guide us to thy perfect Light.  
Guide us to thy perfect Light.

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Bearing gifts we traverse afar,  
Field and fountain,  
Moor and mountain,  
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Chorus:  
O Star of Wonder, Star of Night,  
Star with Royal Beauty bright,  
Westward leading,  
Still proceeding,  
Guide us to Thy perfect Light.

*[Gaspard]*  
Born a King on Bethlehem plain,  
Gold I bring to crown Him again,  
King for ever,  
Ceasing never  
Over us all to reign.

(Chorus)

*[Melchior]*  
Frankincense to offer have I,  
Incense owns a Deity nigh:  
Prayer and praising  
All men raising,  
Worship Him God on High.

(Chorus)

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

(Chorus)

Glorious now behold Him arise,  
King, and God, and Sacrifice;  
Heav'n sings Hallelujah:  
Hallelujah the earth replies.

(Chorus)

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