

We Three Kings of Orient Are

Verse

1. We three kings of Ori - ent are.

5

Bear - ing gifts we tra - versed a - far,

9

Field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain,

13

fol - low - ing yon - der star. Oh -

rit.

17

Chorus 5

a tempo Star of won - der, star of night.

21

Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,

25

West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing,

29

Guide us to the per - fect light.

2. Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
Gold I bring to crown him again.
King for ever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.

3. Frankincense to offer have I.
Incense owns a deity nigh.
Prayer and praising, all folk raising,
Worship him God most high.

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

5. Glorious now behold him arise:
King and God and Sacrifice.
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Earth to the heavens replies.