We three kings of Orient are

Verse

We three kings of Orient are;
Born a king on Bethlem’s plain,
Frank incense to offer have I,
Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
Glorious now be hold him arise,

Verse

Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Gold I bring to crown him a gain,
Incense owns a deity nigh;
Breathes a life of gathering gloom:
King of kings and God of God
Sacriﬁce;

Verse

Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
King forever, ceaseless raising,
Prayer and praise, bleeding, dying,
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Alleluia! Alleluia!

My Hymnary - We three kings of Orient are
TEXY, John Henry Hopkins, Jr., 1857, alt.
My. Hymnary - We three kings of Orient are

TEXT: John Henry Hopkins, Jr., 1857, alt.

7  fol - low - ing yon - der star.
    o - ver us all to reign.
wor - ship - ping God on high.
sealed in the stone - cold tomb.
sounds through the earth and skies.

9  Refrain
    O star of won - der, star of night,

12  star with roy - al beau - ty bright,

14  west - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing,
guide us to thy perfect light.