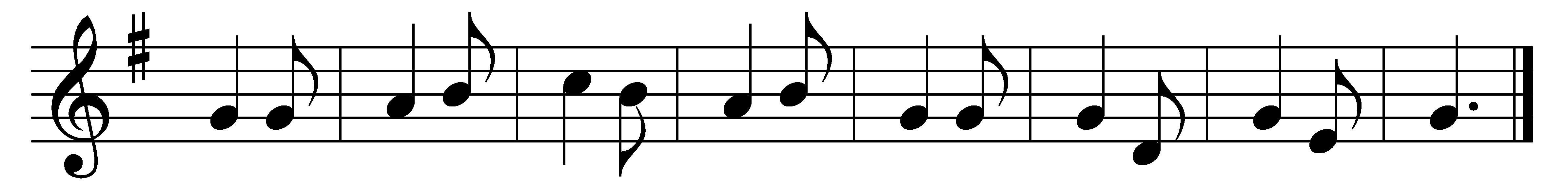
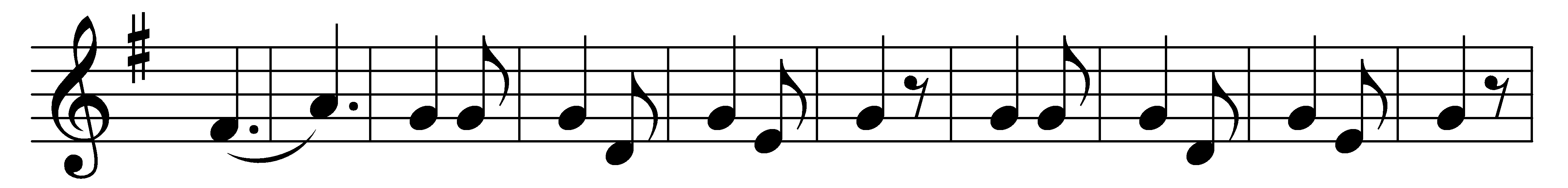
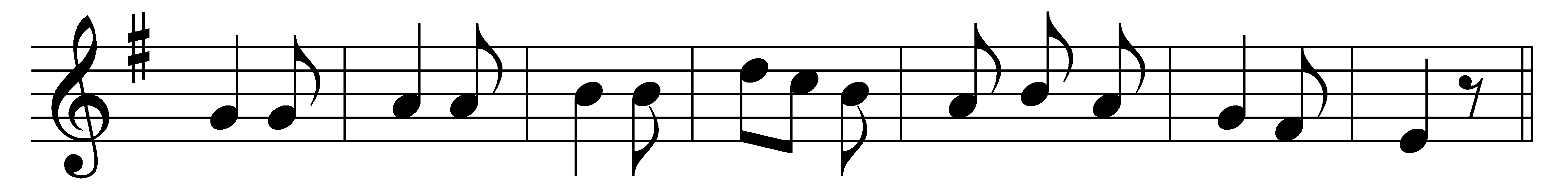
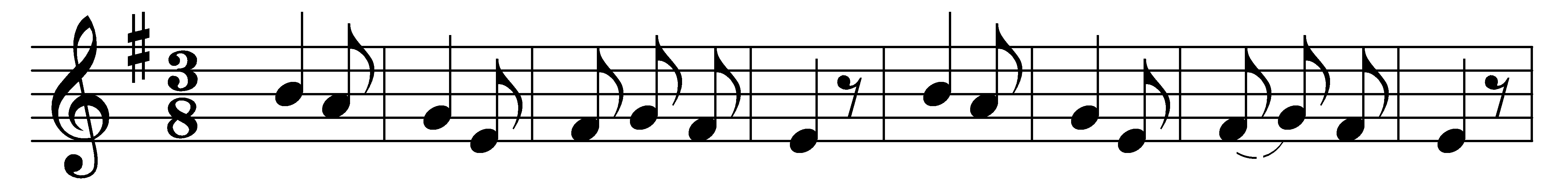
We three kings of Orient are Hymnal 1982 no. 128

Melody: Three Kings of Orient 8 8. 4 4 6. with refrain



We three kings of Orient are,

bearing gifts we traverse afar,

field and fountain,

moor and mountain,

following yonder star.

*(Refrain:)* O star of wonder, star of night,

star with royal beauty bright;

westward leading, still proceeding,

guide us to thy perfect light!

Born a King on Bethlehem’s plain,

gold I bring to crown him again,

King for ever,

ceasing never

over us all to reign. *(Refrain)*

Frankincense to offer have I:

incense owns a Deity nigh;

prayer and praising,

gladly raising,

worship him, God Most High. *(Refrain)*

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume

breathes a life of gathering gloom;

sorrowing, sighing,

bleeding, dying,

sealed in the stone-cold tomb. *(Refrain)*

Glorious now behold him arise,

King and God and Sacrifice;

heaven sings alleluia:

alleluia the earth replies. *(Refrain)*

Words and music: John Henry Hopkins, Jr. (1820-1891)