#### We Three Kings

WORDS: John H. Hopkins, Jr. 1857 (Mt. 2:1-12)

## 1. We three kings of Orient are; bearing gifts we traverse afar,

## field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star.

# 2. Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, gold I bring to crown him again,

## King forever, ceasing never, over us all to reign.

# 3. Frankincense to offer have I; incense owns a Deity nigh;

### prayer and praising, voices raising, worshiping God on 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, sounds through the earth and skies.