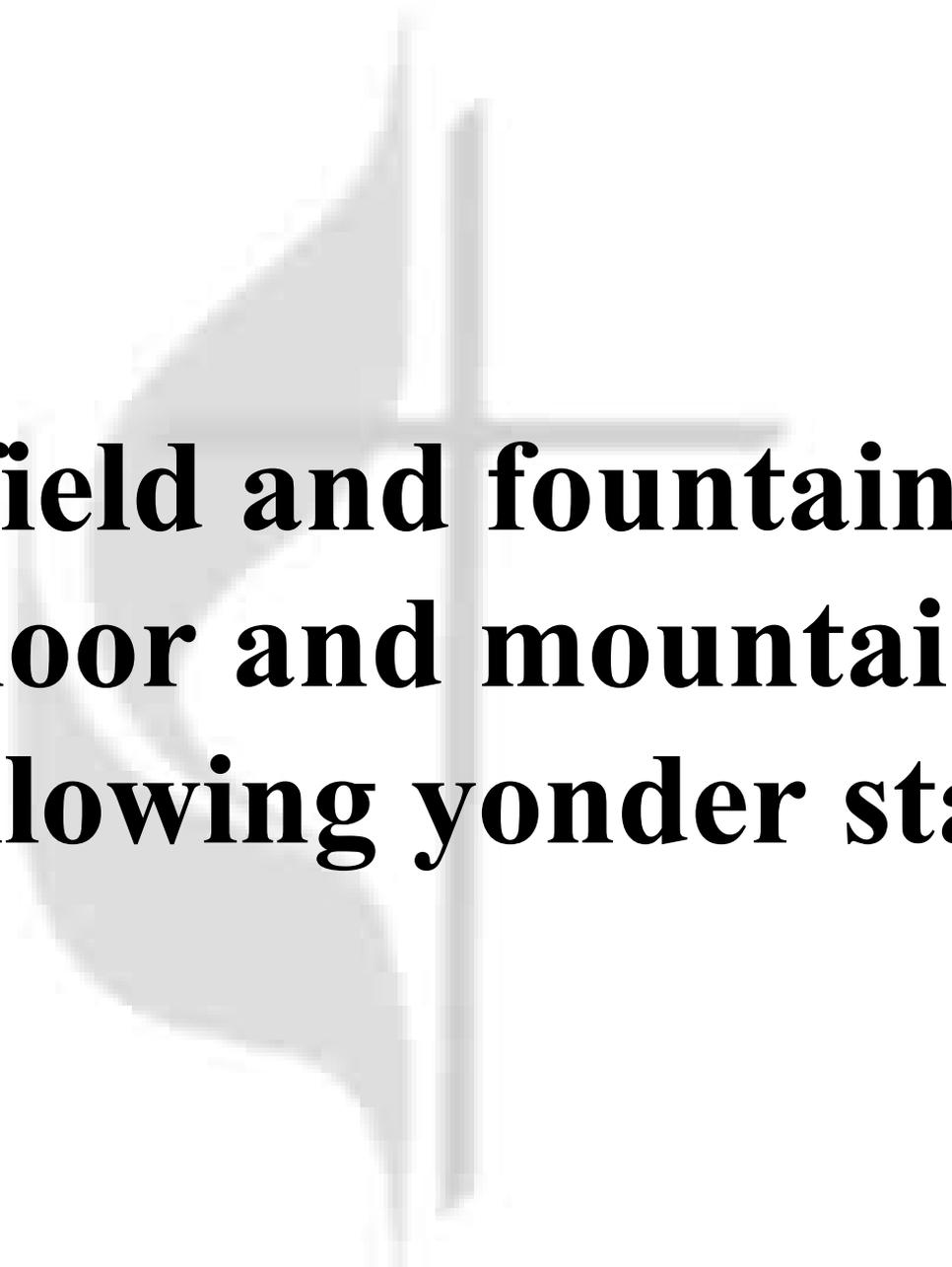


# We Three Kings

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.**

## *Refrain*

**O star of wonder,  
star of light,  
star with royal beauty bright,  
westward leading,  
still proceeding,  
guide us to thy perfect light.**



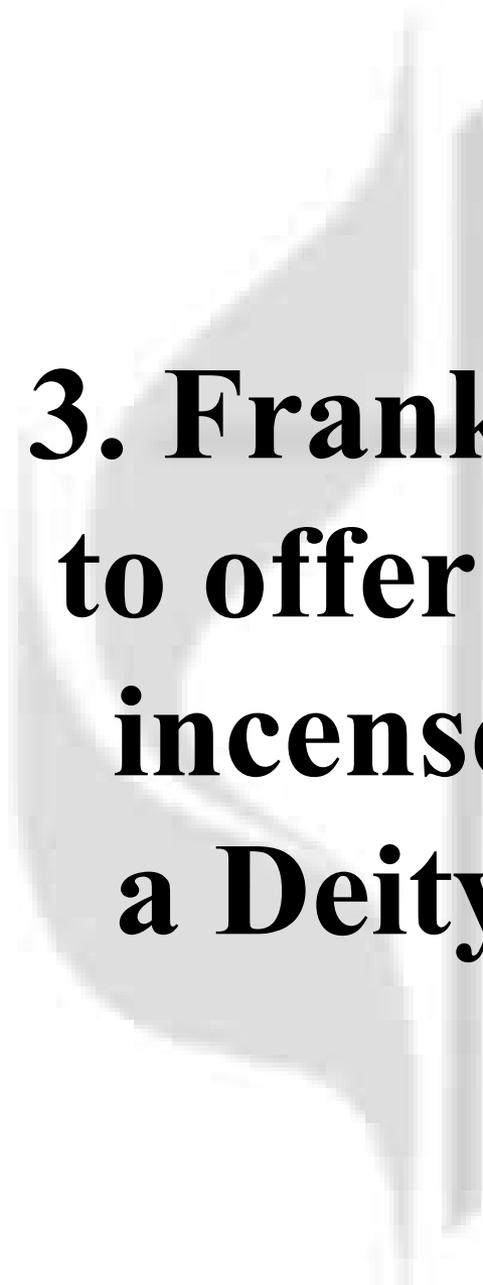
**2. Born a King  
on Bethlehem's plain,  
gold I bring  
to crown him again,**



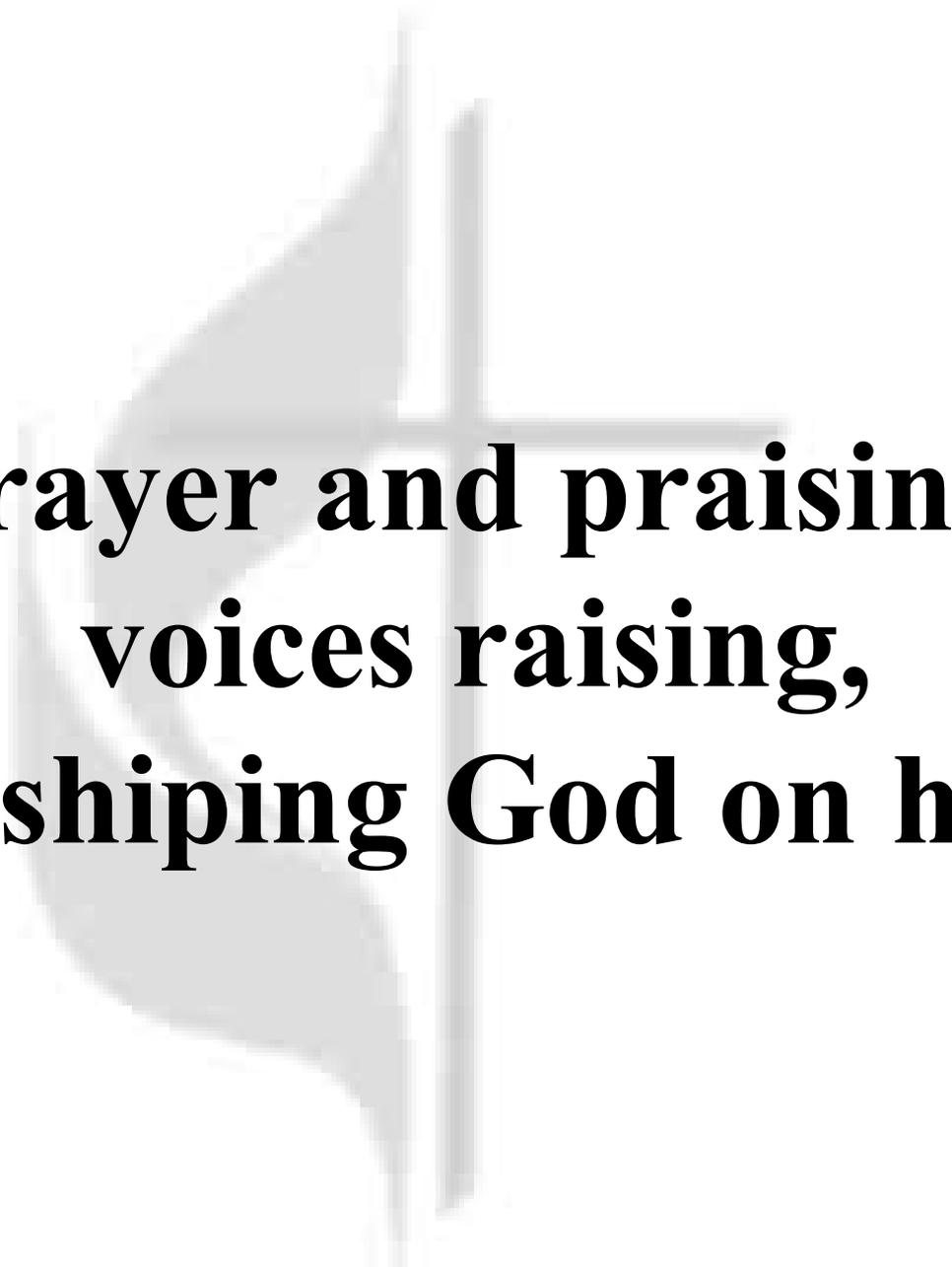
**King forever,  
ceasing never,  
over us all to reign.**

## *Refrain*

**O star of wonder,  
star of light,  
star with royal beauty bright,  
westward leading,  
still proceeding,  
guide us to thy perfect light.**



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



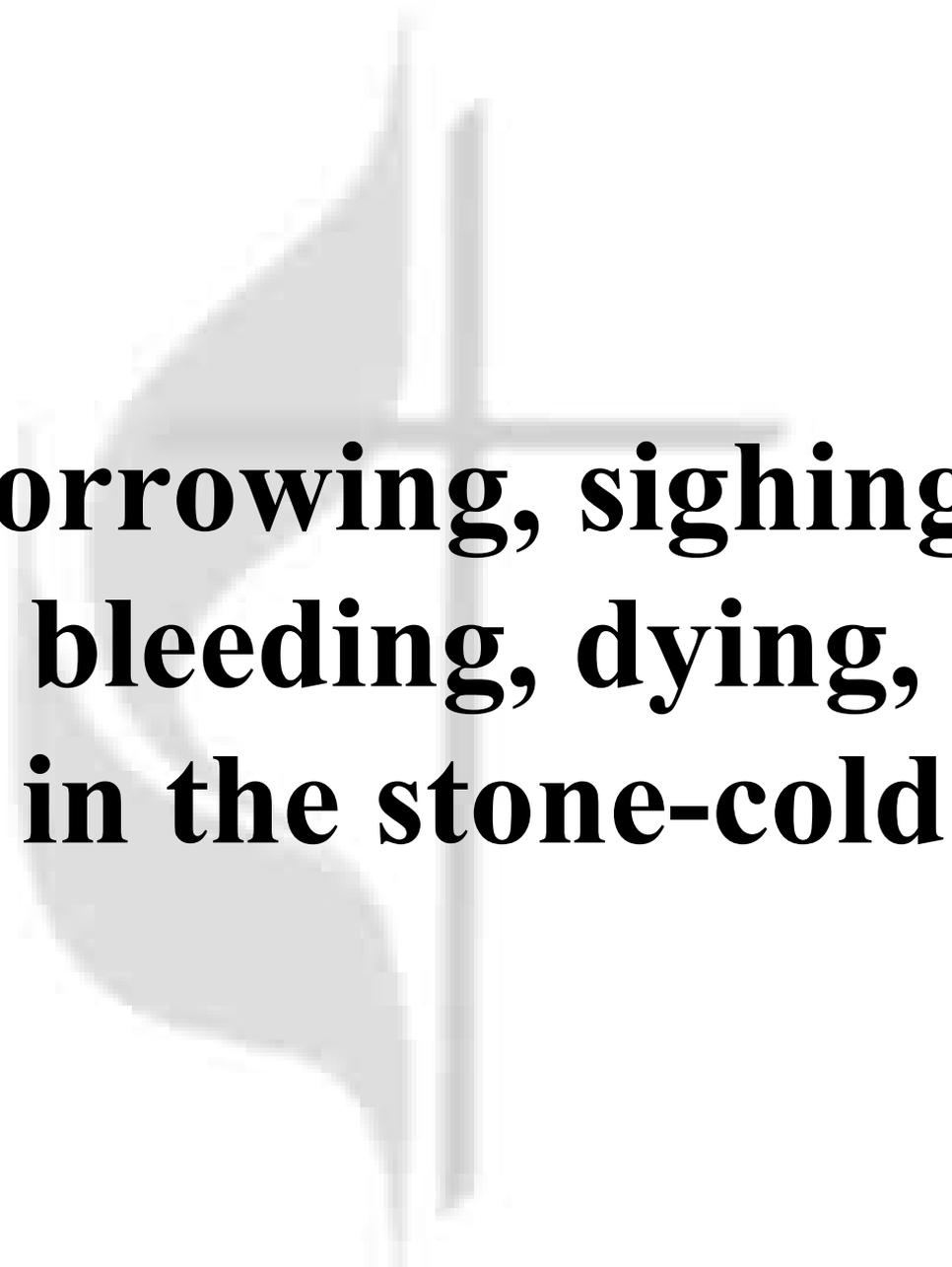
**prayer and praising,  
voices raising,  
worshiping God on high.**

## *Refrain*

**O star of wonder,  
star of light,  
star with royal beauty bright,  
westward leading,  
still proceeding,  
guide us to thy perfect light.**



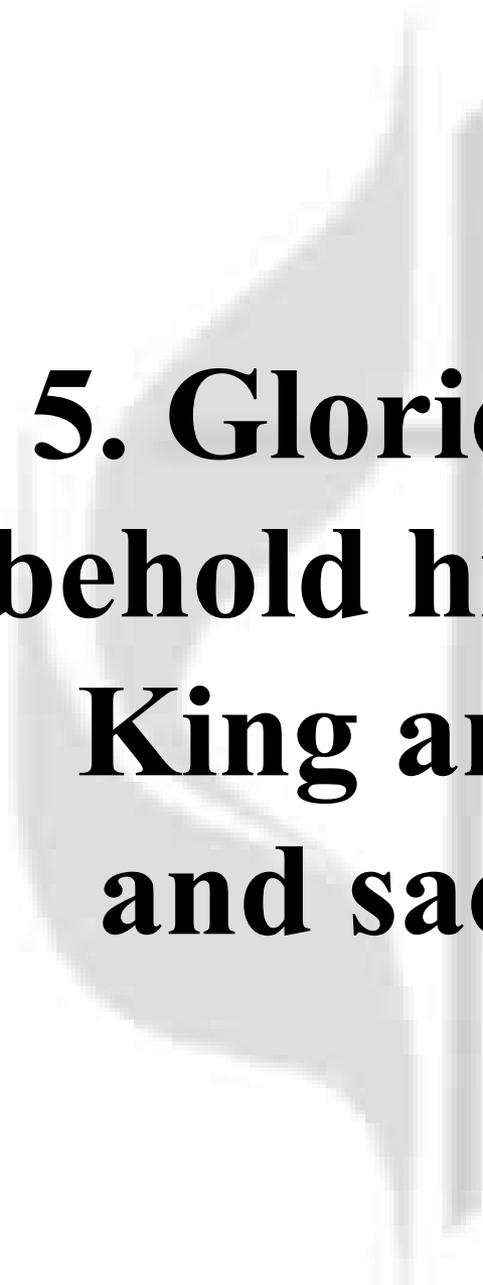
**4. Myrrh is mine;  
its bitter perfume  
breathes a life  
of gathering gloom;**



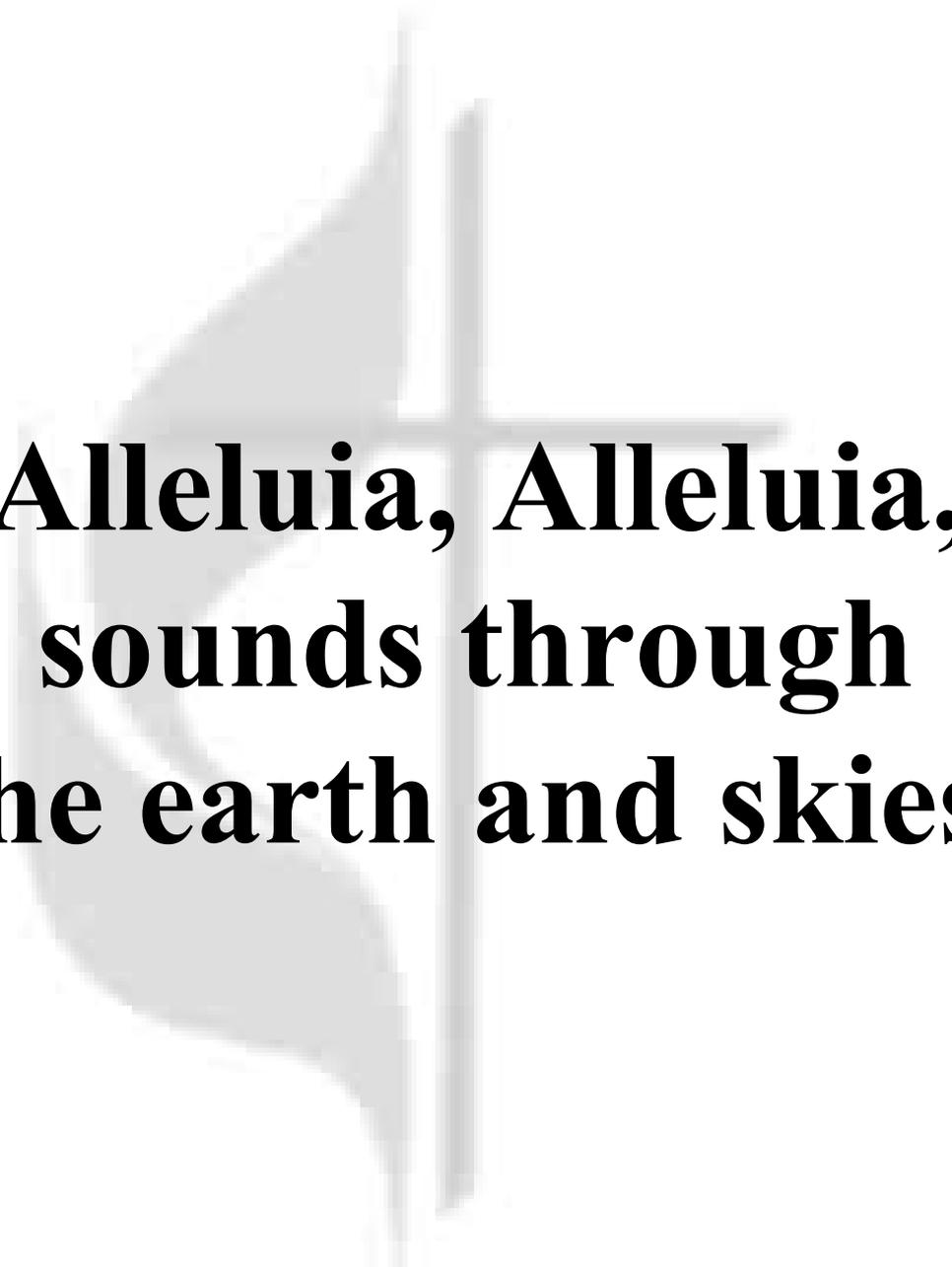
**sorrowing, sighing,  
bleeding, dying,  
sealed in the stone-cold tomb.**

## *Refrain*

**O star of wonder,  
star of light,  
star with royal beauty bright,  
westward leading,  
still proceeding,  
guide us to thy perfect light.**



**5. Glorious now  
behold him arise;  
King and God  
and sacrifice:**



**Alleluia, Alleluia,  
sounds through  
the earth and skies.**

## *Refrain*

**O star of wonder,  
star of light,  
star with royal beauty bright,  
westward leading,  
still proceeding,  
guide us to thy perfect light.**