**We Three Kings**

**We three kings of Orient are,
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star.**

***Oh, star of wonder, star of light
Star of royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.***

**Born a king on Bethlehem plain,
Gold I bring to crown him again,
King forever, ceasing never
Over us all to reign.**

***Oh, star of wonder …***

**Frankincense to offer have I,
Incense owns a deity nigh;
Prayer and praising all men raising,
Worship him, God on high.**

***Oh, star of wonder …***

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

***Oh, star of wonder …***

**Glorious now behold him arise,
King, and God, and sacrifice.
Heav'n sings 'Alleluia';
'Alleluia' the earth replies.**

***Oh, star of wonder …***