**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 …***