We Three Kings (of Orient Are)

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

   O Star of wonder, star of night
   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

   O Star of wonder, star of night
   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, all men raising
   Worship Him, God most high

   O Star of wonder, star of night
   Star with royal beauty bright
   Westward leading, still proceeding
   Guide us to Thy perfect light

4. Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
   Breathes of life of gathering gloom
   Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying
   Sealed in the stone-cold tomb

   O Star of wonder, star of night
   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
   Earth to heav'n replies

   O Star of wonder, star of night
   Star with royal beauty bright
   Westward leading, still proceeding
   Guide us to Thy perfect light