

21

White:- ०
Black:- ३

We Three Kings

John Henry Hopkins, Jr., 1857

० ६ ५ ३ ३ ५ ३ ३ ० ६ ६ ५ ३ ३ ३

1. We three kings of Ori-ent are; Bear-ing gifts we tra-verse a-
 2. Born a King on Beth-le-hem's plain Gold I bring to crown Him a-
 3. Frank-in-cense to of-fer have I; In-cense owns a De-i-ty
 4. Myrrh is mine, its bit-ter per-fume Breathes a life of ga-ther-ing
 5. Glor-ious now be-hold Him a-rise; King and God and sac-ri-fice;

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- far, Field and fount-ain, moor and mount-ain, Fol-low-ing yon-der
 - gain, King for-ev-er, ceas-ing ne-ver, O-ver us all to
 - nigh; Prayer and prais-ing, voic-es rais-ing, Wor-ship-ping God on
 gloom; Sor-rowing, sigh-ing, bleed-ing, dy-ing, Sealed in the stone cold
 Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, Sounds through the earth and skies.

३ ३ ६ ५ ५ ५ ३ ५ ३ ५ ५ ५ ३ ५ ३ ५ ३ ५

Refrain

star.
 reign.
 high.
 tomb.

O star of won-der, star of light, Star with roy-al beau-ty bright,

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West-ward lead-ing, still pro-ceed-ing, Guide us to thy per-fect light.