We Three Kings

All: 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 night**
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to thy Perfect Light

Men: Born a King on Bethlehem's plain
Gold I bring to crown Him again
King forever, ceasing never
Over us all to reign

Refrain:

Men: Frankincense to offer have I
Incense owns a Deity nigh
Pray'r and praising, all men raising
Worship Him, God most high

Refrain:

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

Refrain:

All: Glorious now behold Him arise
King and God and Sacrifice
Alleluia, Alleluia
Earth to the heav'ns replies

Refrain: