

We three kings of Orient are      Hymnal 1982 no. 128  
Melody: Three Kings of Orient      8 8. 4 4 6. with refrain



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!

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,  
gold I bring to crown him again,  
King for ever,  
ceasing never  
over us all to reign. (Refrain)

Frankincense to offer have I:  
incense owns a Deity nigh;  
prayer and praising,  
gladly raising,  
worship him, God Most High. (Refrain)

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume  
breathes a life of gathering gloom;  
sorrowing, sighing,  
bleeding, dying,  
sealed in the stone-cold tomb. (Refrain)

Glorious now behold him arise,  
King and God and Sacrifice;  
heaven sings alleluia:  
alleluia the earth replies. (Refrain)

Words and music: John Henry Hopkins, Jr. (1820-1891)