

We Three Kings

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

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

(chorus)
Whoa, star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to thy perfect light

Frankincense and myrrh have I
My gift of love and sacrifice
Prayer and praising, all men raising
Worship him God most high

(repeat chorus)

(spoken)
When Jesus was born in Bethlehem
Three kings came from the east in search of the Messiah
They followed a star for twelve nights
Until they found him with his mother Mary in the manger
They were overjoyed and they bowed down to worship him
They opened their treasures and presented gifts
Of Gold, Frankincense and myrrh to the ne king
The Messiah, the Lord of Lords
The King of Kings

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

(repeat chorus)

Written by John Henry Hopkins Jr.
©1857