

We Three Kings

words: John H. Hopkins, Jr. (1820-1891), 1857

music: John H. Hopkins, Jr. (1820-1891), 1857

Verse 1:

Emi B Emi B Emi
We three kings of O-ri-ent are; bearing gifts we tra-verse a-far,
 D G Ami B Emi
Field and foun-tain, moor and mountain, fol-low-ing yon-der star:

Chorus:

D G C G C G
O star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beau-ty bright,
Emi D C D G C G
West-ward lead-ing, still pro-ceed-ing, guide us to thy per-fect light.

Verse 2:

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

Verse 3:

Frankincense to offer have I; Incense owns a diety nigh;
Prayer and praising, all men raising, Worship him, God on high:

Verse 4:

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

Verse 5:

Glorious now behold him arise, King and God and sacrifice,
Alleluia, alleluia, sounds through the Earth and skies!