

We Three Kings

lyrics and music by John H. Hopkins, Jr.(1857).

(V, V)

Em Em B7 Em
We three kings of Orient are;
Em Em B7 Em
Bearing gifts, we traverse afar,
Em D G D7(2) G(1)
Field and fountain, moor and moun tain,
Am Em(2) B7(1) Em
Following yon der star.

D7 G G Em(2) C(1) G
O, star of wonder, star of night,
G G Em(2) C(1) G
Star with royal beau ty bright,
Em D C(2) G(1) C(2) D7(1)
Westward leading, still pro ceed ing
G G C G
Guide us to thy perfect light.

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

Frankincense to offer have I;
Incense owns a Deity night;
Prayer and praising, voices raising,
Worship Him, God on high.

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

Glorious now behold Him arise,
King and God and Sacrifice;
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Peals through the earth and skies.