1. We three kings of Orient are; bearing gifts we traverse afar, field and fountain, 
glorious now behold him arise; King and Emperor are.

2. Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, gold I bring to crown him again, King for ever,

3. Frankincense to offer have I; in incense owned a Deity nigh; prayer and praising, 

4. Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume breathes a life of grieving gloom; sorrowing, sighing, 

5. Glorious now behold him arise; King and Emperor are; Alleluia, 

Text: John H. Hopkins, Jr., 1857 
Tune: John H. Hopkins, Jr., 1857 
88 446 Refrain 
www.hymnary.org/tune/we_three_kings_of_orient_are

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Refrain

star of wonder, star of light, star with royal beauty bright,

westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light.