We Three Kings of Orient Are

1. We three kings of O-rien-t are: Bear-ing gifts we
   trans-verse a-far— Field and foun-tain, moor and moun-tain—
   fol-lo-wing won-der star.
   star of night, Star with roy-al beau-ty bright, West-ward lead-ing,
   still pro-ceed-ing, Guide us to thy per-fect light.

2. Born a King on Beth-le-hem's plain; Gold I bring to
   crown Him a-gain, King for-e-ver, ceas-ing ne-ver,
   O-ver us all to reign.
   star of night, Star with roy-al beau-ty bright, West-ward lead-ing,
   still pro-ceed-ing, Guide us to thy per-fect light.

3. Frank-in-cense to of-fer have I, In-cense owns a
   De-i-ty nigh; Prayer and prais-ing, all men rais-ing,
   Wor-ship Him, God on high. O__ star of won-der,
   star of night, Star with roy-al beau-ty bright, West-ward lead-ing,
   still pro-ceed-ing, Guide us to thy per-fect light.

4. Myrrh is mine, its bit-ter per-fume Breathes a life of
   ga-the ring gloom— Sorr' wing, sigh-ing, bleed-ing, dy-ing,
   Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
   star of night, Star with roy-al beau-ty bright, West-ward lead-ing,
   still pro-ceed-ing, Guide us to thy per-fect light.

5. Glo-ri-ous now be-hold Him a-rise: King and God and
   Sac ri-fice; Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia!
   Earth_ to heav'n re-plies.
   still pro-ceed-ing, Guide us to thy per-fect light.
   still pro-ceed-ing, Guide us to thy per-fect light.