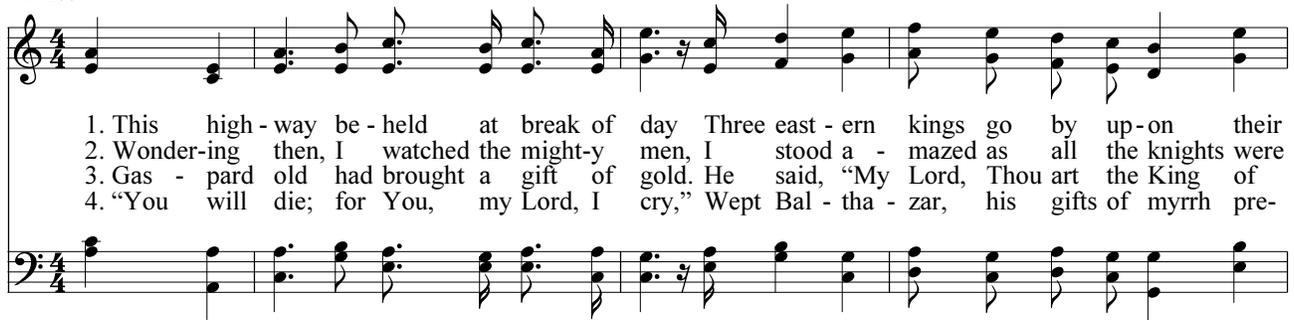


# March of the Three Kings

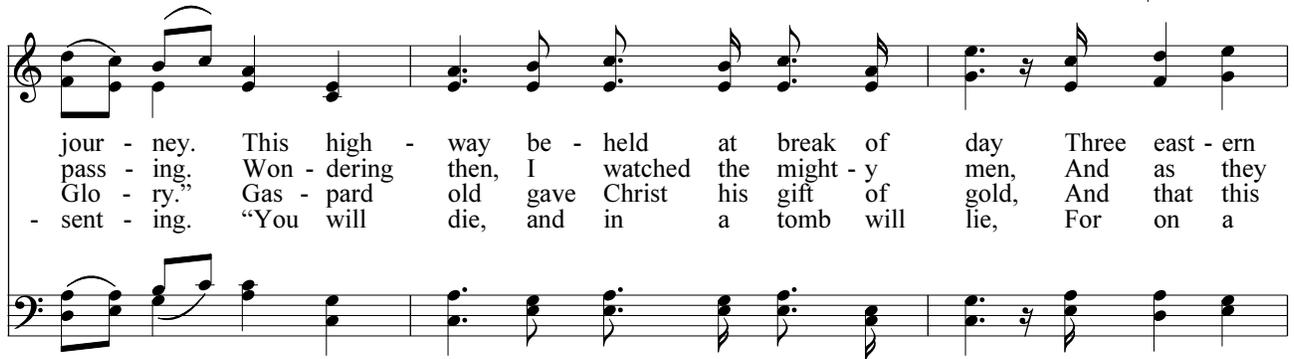
Old Provençal Carol

Georges Bizet 1872, harm. Scott Wederbaugh 2017

♩ = 100



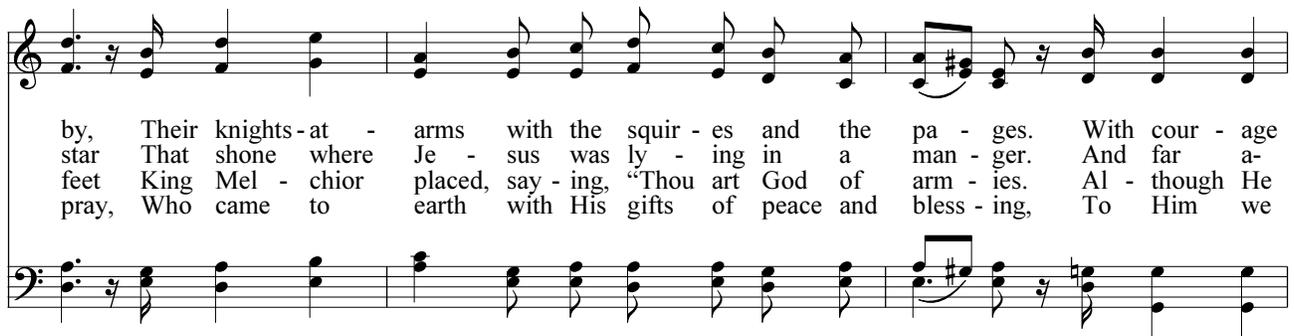
1. This high-way be-held at break of day Three east-ern kings go by up-on their  
2. Wonder-ing then, I watched the might-y men, I stood a-mazed as all the knights were  
3. Gas-pard old had brought a gift of gold. He said, "My Lord, Thou art the King of  
4. "You will die; for You, my Lord, I cry," Wept Bal-tha-zar, his gifts of myrrh pre-



jour-ney. This high-way be-held at break of day Three east-ern  
pass-ing. Won-dering then, I watched the might-y men, And as they  
Glo-ry." Gas-pard old gave Christ his gift of gold, And that this  
-sent-ing. "You will die, and in a tomb will lie, For on a



kings go by in rich ar-ray. With cour-age high all their guards passed  
passed I fol-lowed them a-gain. They jour-neyed far to the guid-ing  
Child would con-quer death, he told. Then in-cense sweet at the Christ Child's  
cross you will be lift-ed high." All we to-day to the Child must



by, Their knights-at-arms with the squir-es and the pa-ges. With cour-age  
star That shone where Je-sus was ly-ing in a man-ger. And far a-  
feet King Mel-chior placed, say-ing, "Thou art God of arm-ies. Al-though He  
pray, Who came to earth with His gifts of peace and bless-ing, To Him we



high all their guards passed by, With gild-ed ar-mor shin-ing like the sky.  
-way where the Christ Child lay They found the shep-herds come to watch and pray.  
lies here in hum-ble guise, This lit-tle Child is God of earth and skies."  
pray, and our hom-age pay And with the kings we march a-long the way.