

# The Three Kings

(We Three Kings of Orient Are)



**KINGS** 1. We three kings of O-ri-ent are, Bear-ing gifts we trav-erse a-  
**MELCHOIR** 2. Born a Babe on Beth-le-hem's plain, Gold we bring to crown Him a-  
**GASPAR** 3. Frank-in-cense to of-fer have I; In-cense owns a De-i-ty  
**BALTHASAR** 4. Myrrh is mine; its bit-ter per-fume Breathes a life of gath-’ring  
**ALL** 5. Glo-rious now be-hold—Him rise, King and God and Sac-ri-



far Field and foun-tain, moor and moun-tain, Fol-low-ing yon-der Star.  
gain; King for-ev-er, ceas-ing nev-er, O-ver us all to reign.  
nigh, Pray'r and prais-ing all men rais-ing, Wor-ship God on high.  
gloom; Sorrow-ing, sigh-ing, bleed-ing, dy-ing, Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.  
fice; Heav'n sings "Hal-le-lu-jah!" "Hal-le-lu-jah!" earth re-plies.



Oh, star of won-der, star of might, Star with roy-al beau-ty bright,



West-ward lead-ing, still pro-ceed-ing, Guide us to the per-fect Light.

