Religious Music "We Three Kings Of Orient Are"

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We three kings of Orient are Bearing gifts we traverse afar Field and fountain, moor and mountain Following yonder star.

O Star of wonder, star of night Star with royal beauty bright Westward leading, still proceeding 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 rein.

O Star of wonder, star of night Star with royal beauty bright Westward leading, still proceeding Guide us to Thy perfect light.

Frankincense to offer have I Incense owns a Deity nigh Pray'r and praising, all men raising Worship Him, God most high.

O Star of wonder, star of night Star with royal beauty bright Westward leading, still proceeding Guide us to Thy perfect light.

Myrrh is mine, it's bitter perfume Breathes of life of gathering gloom Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

O Star of wonder, star of night Star with royal beauty bright Westward leading, still proceeding Guide us to Thy perfect light.

Glorious now behold Him arise King and God and Sacrifice Alleluia, Alleluia Earth to heav'n replies.

O Star of wonder, star of night Star with royal beauty bright Westward leading, still proceeding Guide us to Thy perfect light.

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