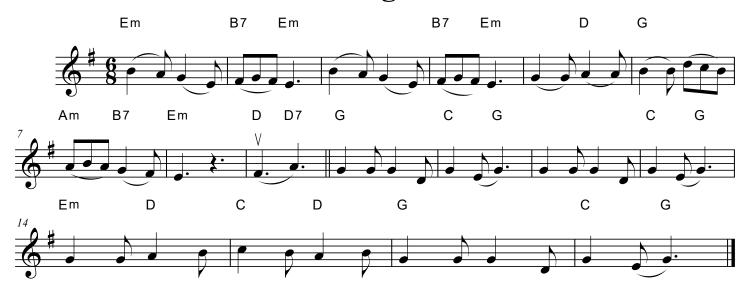
We Three Kings of Orient Are



"We Three Kings" (originally known as Three Kings of Orient) is a Christmas carol written in 1857 by John Henry Hopkins, Jr. for a pageant in New York City. Here are the original lyrics, as printed in Hopkins, Carols, Hymns, and Songs, 1st ed., 1863.

THREE KINGS OF ORIENT.

1. We Three Kings of Orient are, Bearing gifts we traverse afar, Field and fountain, Moor and mountain, Following yonder Star.

CHORUS

O Star of Wonder, Star of Night, Star with Royal Beauty bright, Westward leading, Still proceeding, Guide us to Thy perfect Light.

2. Born a King on Bethlehem plain, Gold I bring to crown Him again, King for ever, Ceasing never, Over us all to reign.

CHORUS

 Frankincense to offer have I, Incense owns a Deity nigh: Prayer and praising, All men raising, Worship Him God on High.

CHORUS

 Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume, Breathes a life of gathering gloom;— Sorrowing, sighing, Bleeding, dying, Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

CHORUS

 Glorious now behold Him arise, King, and God, and Sacrifice; Heav'n sings Hallelujah, Hallelujah the earth replies.
CHORUS