

We Three Kings of Orient Are

Em B7 Em B7 Em D G

Am B7 Em D D7 G C G C G

7

Em D C D G C G

14

"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

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS