

WE THREE KINGS (2)

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WE THREE Kings of Orient are bearing gifts we traverse a far

Field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star. OH

REFRAIN

Star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright; West ward

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.

3. Glorious now, behold Him arise,
 King and God, and Sa-cri-fice;
 Heaven sings al-le-lu-ia
 And so the earth replies.