

We Three Kings

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

**Oh, star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright.
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide with 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 reign.**

**Frankincense to offer have I, incense owns a Deity nigh
Pray'r and praising, all men raising,
Worship him, God most high, oh**

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