

# We Three Kings Of Orient Are [Lyrics]

[Drew Hodge] by John Henry Hopkins

## Chorus 1

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

## Verse 2

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain  
Gold I bring to crown Him again  
King forever ceasing never  
Over us all to reign

## Verse 4

Myrrh is mine its bitter perfume  
Breathes a life of gathering gloom  
Sorrowing sighing bleeding dying  
Sealed in the stone cold tomb

## Verse 5

Glorious now behold Him arise  
King and God and sacrifice  
Alleluia alleluia  
Earth to heav'n replies