

We Three Kings

Praise Makers and Warriors

verses 2, 3, and 4 will be solos

Verse 1 We three kings of Orient are; bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star:

Refrain: 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 plain, gold I bring, to crown him again;
King for ever, ceasing never, over us all to reign:

REFRAIN

Verse 3 Frankincense to offer have I; incense owns a deity nigh;
prayer and praising, all men raising, worship God most high:

REFRAIN

Verse 4 Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume breathes a life of gathering gloom;
sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, sealed in the stone-cold tomb:

REFRAIN

Verse 5 Glorious now, behold him arise, King, and God, and sacrifice!
Heav'n sings alleluya, al - leluya the earth replies:

REFRAIN