

# We Three Kings

John Henry Hopkins - Arr. J. Schaefer

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

Born a king on Bethlehem's plain,  
Gifts we bring to crown Him again,  
King forever, ceasing never  
Over us all to reign.

Star of wonder, star of night,  
Star with royal beauty bright,  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to thy perfect Light.

Glorious now behold Him arise,  
King and God and Sacrifice.  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
Sounds through the earth and skies.

Star of wonder, star of night,  
Star with royal beauty bright,  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to thy perfect Light.

## **Bridge:**

King of all Kings.  
Creation sings.  
Jesus is born!

*(Guitars)*

Star of wonder, star of night,  
Star with royal beauty bright,  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to thy perfect Light.  
Guide us to thy perfect Light.