The Wise Kings of Orient Are

1. The wise kings of Orient are, Bearing gifts they traverse afar
2. Born a King on Beth-lehem's plain, Gold they bring to crown Him again,
3. Frankincense to offer have they, Incense owns a Deity high;
4. Myrrh is given; its bitter perfume Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
5. Glorious now behold Him arise, King and God and Sacrifice;

Field and fountain, moor and mountain, Following yonder star.
King forever, ceasing never over all to reign.
Prayer and praising, all men raising, Worship Him, God on high.
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
Alleluia, Alleluia! Peals through the earth and skies.

Chorus

O star of wonder, star of night, Star with loyal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to thy perfect light.

Words Music: John H. Hopkins

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