Hymn 35. 5v with refrain and intro  
Lyrics Rev J Hopkins,  
Score We Three Kings of Orient Are

We three Kings of Orient are  
bearing gifts, we traverse FAR  
field and fountain, moor and mountain,  
following yonder star.  
O star of wonder, star of light  
star with royal beauty bright  
westward leading, still proceeding  
guide us to 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.  
O star of wonder, star of light  
star with royal beauty bright  
westward leading, still proceeding  
guide us to thy perfect light.

Frankincense to offer have I  
incense owns a Deity nigh  
prayer and praising, all men raising  
worship him, God most high.  
O star of wonder, star of light  
star with royal beauty bright  
westward leading, still proceeding  
guide us to thy perfect light.

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume  
breathes a life of gathering gloom  
sorrowing sighing, bleeding dying  
sealed in the stone-cold tomb.  
O star of wonder, star of light  
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 !  
earth to the heavens replies ...   
O star of wonder, star of light  
star with royal beauty bright  
westward leading, still proceeding  
guide us to thy perfect light.