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.