

We Three Kings [Lyrics, 3/8]

[Manouche] by John Henry Hopkins, 1857 (Mt. 2:1-12), arr. ABW 2022, 2025

IntroInterlude:

Verse 1

We three kings of Orient are;
bearing gifts, we traverse afar,
field and fountain, moor and mountain,
following yonder star.

Verse 2

Born a king on Bethlehem's plain,
gold I bring to crown him again,
King forever, ceasing never,
over us all to reign.

Refrain

O star of wonder, star of light,
star with royal beauty bright,
westward leading, still proceeding,

Interlude

guide us to thy perfect light.

Verse 3 *as in verse 1*

Frankincense to offer have I;
incense owns a deity nigh;
prayer and praising, voices raising,
worshiping God on high.

Verse 4 *as in verse 2*

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 *as in verses 2 and 4*

Glorious now behold him arise;
King and God and sacrifice:
Alleluia, Alleluia!
sounds through the earth and skies.

Refrain