

# The Three Kings Of Orient Are

Allegretto

J.H.Hopkins (1820-1891)

Violin

1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are; Bear - ing gifts we tra - verse a - far,

Cello

Refrain:

Field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain, Fol - low - ing yon - der star. O —

star of won - der, star of night, Star with roy - al

3 1 3 0 1 2 1  
 beau - ty bright, West - ward lead - ing, still pro -

0 1 3 0 3 1 3  
 ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light.

2. Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,  
 Gold I bring to crown him again,  
 King forever, ceasing never,  
 Over us all to reign.
3. Frankincense to offer have I;  
 Incense owns a Deity nigh;  
 Prayer and praising, voices raising,  
 Worshiping God on high.
4. Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume  
 Breathes a life of gathering gloom;  
 Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,  
 Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
5. Glorious now behold him arise;  
 King and God and sacrifice:  
 Alleluia, Alleluia,  
 Sounds through the earth and skies.