



# We Three Kings

John Henry Hopkins, Jr.

Em B7 Em Em

We three kings of O - ri - ent are,  
Born a King on Beth - le - hem's plain,  
Fran - in - cense to of - fer have I,  
Myrrh is mine, its bit - ter per - fume  
Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise,  
bear - ing gold - I in - cense breathes an King and

6 B7 Em Em D

gifts we trav - erse a - far. Field and foun - - tain,  
bring to crown Him a - gain. King for - ev - - er,  
owns a De - i - ty nigh; Prayer and prais - - ing  
life of gath - er - ing gloom: Sor - rowing, sigh - - ing,  
God and sac - - ri - fice; Al - - le - lu - ia,

11 G G/B D/A G Am Em/B B7 Em

moor and moun - - tain, fol - low - ing yon - - der star.  
ceas - ing nev - - er, o - ver us all to reign.  
all men rais - - ing, wor - ship Him, God on high.  
bleed - ing, dy - - ing, sealed in the stone - cold tomb.  
al - - le - lu - - ia! Sounds thru the earth and skies.

16 D D7 G C G C G

O\_\_ star of won - der, star of night. Star with roy - al beau - ty bright.

25 Em D G C G D G C G

West-ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, guide us to Thy per - fect light.