

# We Three Kings

*John Henry Hopkins, Jr.*

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We three kings of Orient are;  
Bearing gifts we traverse afar  
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 Your 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 Your perfect light.

Glorious now behold Him arise;  
King and God and Sacrifice:  
Alleluia, Alleluia,  
Earth to heaven replies.  
O star of wonder, star of light,  
Star with royal beauty bright,  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to Your perfect light.

**Bible Verse:** Now after Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea in the days of Herod the king, behold, wise men from the east came to Jerusalem, saying, "Where is He who has been born king of the Jews? For we saw His star ...and have come to worship Him." Matthew 2:1-2 ESV