## We Three Kings of Orient Are (verses 1 and 2)

by John H. Hopkins, 1857

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

## Refrain:

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. [Refrain]

