

# Christmas, We Three Kings Of Orient Are

We three kings of Orient are  
Bearing gifts, we traverse afar  
Fields and fountain, moor and mountain  
Following yonder star  
O star of wonder, star of night  
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  
O star of wonder, star of night  
Star with royal beauty bright  
Westward leading, still proceeding  
Guide us to Thy perfect light