

## 288 We Three Kings

*After Jesus was born in Bethlehem, Magi from the east came. Matthew 2:1*

1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are; Bear - ing gifts we tra - verse a - far -  
 2. Born a King on Beth - le - hem's plain; Gold I bring to crown Him a - gain,  
 3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I; In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh.  
 4. Myrrh is mine: its' bit - ter per - fume Breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom -  
 5. Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise, King and God and Sac - ri - fice;

Field and foun - tain, moor and moun - tain - Fol - low - ing yon - der star.  
 King for - ev - er, ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.  
 Prayer and prais - ing, all men rais - ing, Wor - ship Him, God on high.  
 Sor - r'wing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing, Sealed in the stone - cold tomb.  
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Earth to heav'n re - plies.

*Refrain*

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

West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light.

TEXT: John H. Hopkins, Jr.  
 MUSIC: John H. Hopkins, Jr.

KINGS OF ORIENT  
 8.8.4.4.6. with Refrain

# 290 As with Gladness Men of Old

*When they saw the star, they were overjoyed. Matthew 2:10*

1. As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing  
 2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly  
 3. As they of - fered gifts most rare At that man - ger  
 4. Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - ery day Keep us in the

star be - hold; As with joy they hailed its light,  
 man - ger bed; There to bend the knee be - fore  
 rude and bare, So may we with ho - ly joy,  
 nar - row way; And, when earth - ly things are past,

Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright; So, most gra - cious  
 Him whom heav'n and earth a - dore; So, may we with  
 Pure and free from sin's al - loy, All our cost - liest  
 Bring our ran - somed souls at last Where they need no

Lord, may we Ev - er - more be led to Thee.  
 will - ing feet Ev - er seek the mer - cy seat.  
 trea - sures bring, Christ, to Thee our heav'n - ly King.  
 star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo - ry hide.

# 249 O Come, All Ye Faithful

Let's go to Bethlehem and see this thing that has happened. Luke 2:15

> 1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant; O come  
> 2. Sing, choirs of an - gels; sing in ex - ul - ta - tion; O sing,  
> 3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn - ing; Je -

ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem! Come and be - hold Him -  
all ye bright hosts of heav'n a - bove! Glo - ry to God, all  
sus, to Thee be all glo - ry giv'n: Word of the Fa - ther,

*Refrain*  
born the King of an - gels!  
glo - ry in the high - est! O come, let us a - dore Him! O  
now in flesh ap - pear - ing!

come, let us a - dore Him! O come, let us a - dore Him - Christ, the Lord!