

# 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.

# 292 Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

*He came to that which was His own, but His own did not receive Him. John 1:11*

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king - ly crown When Thou  
 2. Heav-en's arch - es rang when the an - gels sang, Pro -  
 3. The fox - es found rest and the birds their nest In the  
 4. Thou cam - est, O Lord, with the liv - ing word That should  
 5. When the heav'ns shall ring and the an - gels sing At Thy

cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le - hem's home was there  
 claim - ing Thy roy - al de - gree; But of low - ly birth didst Thou  
 shade of the for - est tree; But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou  
 set Thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing scorn and with  
 com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let Thy voice call me home, say - ing,

Refrain

found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty. O  
 come to earth, And in great hu - mil - i - ty. O  
 Son of God, In the des - erts of Gal - i - lee. O  
 crown of thorn They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry. O  
 "Yet there is room— There is room at My side for thee." My

come to my heart, Lord Je - sus— There is room in my heart for Thee!  
 come to my heart, Lord Je - sus— There is room in my heart for Thee!  
 come to my heart, Lord Je - sus— There is room in my heart for Thee!  
 come to my heart, Lord Je - sus— There is room in my heart for Thee!  
 heart shall re - joice, Lord Je - sus, When Thou com - est and call - est for me!

TEXT: Emily E. S. Elliott  
 MUSIC: Timothy R. Matthews

MARGARET  
 Irregular meter

# A Communion Hymn for Christmas 287

Proclaim the Lord's death until He comes. 1 Corinthians 11:26

Unison

1. Gath - ered 'round Your ta - ble on this ho - ly eve,  
 2. Prince of Glo - ry, grac - ing Heav'n ere time be - gan,  
 3. Beth - l'hem's In - car - na - tion, Cal - v'ry's bit - ter cross,  
 4. With pro - found - est won - der we Your bod - y take -  
 5. Christ - mas Babe so ten - der, Lamb who bore our blame,

View - ing Beth - l'hem's sta - ble we re - jice and grieve.  
 Now for us em - brac - ing death as Son of Man.  
 Wrought for us sal - va - tion by Your pain and loss.  
 Laid in man - ger yon - der, bro - ken for our sake.  
 How shall sin - ners ren - der prais - es due Your name?

Joy to see You ly - ing in Your man - ger bed;  
 By Your birth so low - ly, by Your love so true,  
 Now we fall be - fore You in this ho - ly place;  
 Hushed in ad - o - ra - tion we ap - proach the cup;  
 Do Your own good plea - sure in the lives we bring;

Weep to see You dy - ing in our sin - ful stead.  
 By Your cross most ho - ly, Lord, we wor - ship You!  
 Pros - trate we a - dore You for Your gift of grace.  
 Beth - l'hem's pure ob - la - tion free - ly of - fered up.  
 In Your ran - somed trea - sure reign for - ev - er King!

TEXT: Margaret Clarkson  
 MUSIC: Tom Fettke

GREENRIDGE  
 11.11.11.11.

# 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!