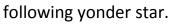
## We Three Kings

Author: John H Hopkins

Day 1:
1 We three kings of Orient are;
bearing gifts we traverse afar,

field and fountain, moor and mountain,





Tollowing yorlder star.					

Day 2:	
Refrain:	
O star of wonder, star of light,	
star with royal beauty bright,	MONTH
westward leading, still proceeding,	
guide us to thy perfect light.	

## Day 3:

2 Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, gold I bring to crown him again,	MARIN
King forever, ceasing never,	
over us all to reign. [Refrain]	

## Day 4:

3 Frankincense to offer have I;	A de des
incense owns a Deity nigh;	
prayer and praising, voices raising,	
worshiping God on high. [Refrain]	

## Day 5:

4 Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume	
breathes a life of gathering gloom;	KATA
sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,	2011
sealed in the stone-cold tomb. [Refrain]	