

We three Kings of Orient are;  
Bearing gifts, we traverse afar.  
Field 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.

Glor'ious now behold Him arise,  
King and God and Sacrifice,  
Alleluia; Alleluia;  
Earth to heav'n replies. O,

Star of wonder, star of night,  
Star with royal beauty bright;  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to thy perfect light.