We Three Kings



 Born a babe on Bethlehem's plain; Gold we bring to crown Him again; King forever, ceasing never, Over us all to reign.

(Refrain)

 Frankincense to offer have I; Incense owns a Deity nigh; Prayer and praising, all men raising, Worship Him, God on High.

(Refrain)

 Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume Breathes a life of gathering gloom; Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, Seal'd in the stone-cold tomb.

(Refrain)

 Glorious now behold Him arise, King and God and sacrifice, Heaven sings, "Hallelujah!" "Hallejujah!" Earth replies.

(Refrain)