

We Three Kings of Orient Are

Straight No Chaser

We three kings of Orient are
Bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain
Following yonder starO Star of wonder, star of night
Star of royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to thy Perfect LightBorn a King on Bethlehem's plain
Gold I bring to crown Him again
King forever, ceasing never
Over us all to reinO Star of wonder, star of night
Star of royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to Thy perfect lightFrankincense to offer have I
Incense owns a Deity nigh
Prayer and praising, all men raising
Worship Him, God most highO Star of wonder, star of night
Star of royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to Thy perfect lightMyrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes of life of gathering gloom
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying
Sealed in the stone-cold tombO Star of wonder, star of night
Star of royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to Thy perfect light
Guide us to Thy perfect light
Guide us to Thy perfect light

Songwriters

SCHIFRIN, LALOPublished by

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