

## Carol 6: We Three Kings

We three kings of Orient are  
Bearing gifts, we traverse afar,  
Field & fountain, moor & 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.

Born a King Bethlehem's plain,  
Gold I bring to crown Him again;  
King forever, ceasing never, over us all to reign.

O star of wonder, star of night,  
Star with royal beauty bright  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to thy Perfect Light.

Glorious now behold Him arise  
King & God & Sacrifice  
Allulia, Allulia

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.