

We Three Kings

Sufjan Stevens

We three kings of Orient are
Bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, morr and mountain
Following yonder StarO, star of wonder, star of might
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to the perfect lightBorn a babe on Bethlehem's plain
Gold we bring to crown Him again
King forever, ceasing never
Over us all to reignO, star of wonder, star of might
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to the perfect light
Frankincense to offer have I
Incense owns a deity nigh
Prayer and praising, all men raising
Worship Him, God on highO, star of wonder, star of might
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to the perfect lightMyrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying
Sealed in the stone-cold tombO, star of wonder, star of might
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to the perfect light
Glorious now behold Him arise
King and God and sacrifice
Heaven sings, "Hallelujah!"
Hallelujah!" Earth repliesO, star of wonder, star of might
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to the perfect light

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