

We Three Kings of Orient Are

We three kings of orient are, Bearing gifts we traverse a far
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.

Born a King on 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.

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

O star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to Thy perfect light.

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume Breathes a life of gathering gloom:
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, Sealed in the stone cold tomb.

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 and God and Sacrifice;
Alleluia, Alleluia! Sounds through the earth and skies.

O star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to Thy perfect light.

Valley Bible Church – Music Lyrics

Musical arrangement: Traditional, arranged by Miriam Jenison

Vocals: Sally Bentley, Mark Clason, Holly Hair, Miriam Jenison

Piano: Miriam Jenison

Drums: Tom Barnes

Bass guitar: Robert Agno

Keyboard: Cheryl Kirkendall

Guitar: Tom Arriola

Percussion: Jimmy Warren

Sound: Keith Waln

Recording: Gerry Andersen, Dennis Williams