

We Three Kings

UMH 254

We three kings of Orient are; bearing gifts we traverse afar,
field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star (Refrain)

Refrain: O star of wonder, star of light, 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 (Refrain)

Frankincense to offer have I; incense owns a Deity nigh;
prayer and praising, voices raising, worshiping God on high. (Refrain)

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume breathes a life of gathering gloom;
sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
(Refrain)

Matthew 2:1-12

¹ Now after Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea in the days of Herod the king, magi from the east arrived in Jerusalem, saying,
² "Where is He who has been born King of the Jews? For we saw His star in the east and have come to worship Him." ³ When Herod the king heard this, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him. ⁴ Gathering together all the chief priests and scribes of the people, he inquired of them where the Messiah was to be born. ⁵ They said to him, "In Bethlehem of Judea; for this is what has been written by the prophet: ⁶ `AND YOU, BETHLEHEM, LAND OF JUDAH, ARE BY NO MEANS LEAST AMONG THE LEADERS OF JUDAH; FOR OUT OF YOU SHALL COME FORTH A RULER WHO WILL SHEPHERD MY PEOPLE ISRAEL.'" ⁷ Then Herod secretly called the magi and determined from them the exact time the star appeared. ⁸ And he sent them to Bethlehem and said, "Go and search carefully for the Child; and when you have found Him, report to me, so that I too may come and worship Him." ⁹ After hearing the king, they went their way; and the star, which they had seen in the east, went on before them until it came and stood over the place where the Child was. ¹⁰ When they saw the star, they rejoiced exceedingly with great joy. ¹¹ After coming into the house they saw the Child with Mary His mother; and they fell to the ground and worshiped Him. Then, opening their treasures, they presented to Him gifts of gold, frankincense, and myrrh. ¹² And having been warned by God in a dream not to return to Herod, the magi left for their own country by another way.

What Child is This

UMH 219

What child is this who, Laid to rest, On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet, While shepherds
watch are keeping. (Refrain)

Refrain: This, this is Christ the King, Whom shepherds guard
and angels sing.

Haste, haste to bring Him laud, The Babe, the Son of Mary.

Why lies He in such mean estate Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christians, fear; For sinners here The silent Word is
pleading. (Refrain)

So bring Him incense, gold and myrrh; Come peasant, king to
own Him.

The King of kings salvation brings; Let loving hearts enthrone
Him. (Refrain)

This First Noel

UMH 245

The first Noel, The angel did say,
Was to certain poor shepherds, In fields as they lay;
In fields where they Lay keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night That was so deep. (Refrain)

Refrain: Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the east, Beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night. (Refrain)

And by the light Of that same star,
Three wise men came From country far;
To seek for a King Was their intent,
And to follow the star, Wherever it went. (Refrain)

This star drew nigh To the northwest,
O'er Bethlehem It took its rest,
And there it did Both stop and stay,
Right over the place Where Jesus lay. (Refrain)

Then entered in those wise men three,
Full rev'rently upon the knee,
And offered there in His presence,
Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense. (Refrain)