King; Gold, incense, myrrh are their offering. The star shines
out with a steadfast ray; The kings to Bethlehem
make their way And there in worship they bend the knee, As Mary's
Da vid's line, For thee, my
Da vid's line, For thee, my
Da vid's line, For thee, my
Da vid's line, For thee, my

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child in her lap they see; Their royal gifts they show to the

Bride-groom, King divine, My

Bride-groom, King divine, My

Bride-groom, King divine, My

Bride-groom, King divine, My

child in her lap they see; Their royal gifts they show to the

Bride-groom, King divine, My

Bride-groom, King divine, My

Bride-groom, King divine, My

Bride-groom, King divine, My

King; Gold incense, myrrh are their offering.

soul with love o'er floweth. Thy word,

soul with love o'er floweth. Thy word,

soul with love o'er floweth. Thy word,

soul with love o'er floweth. Thy word,

lo, to Bethlehem The kings are traveling, travel with them!

Je-su,

Je-su, Je-su,

Je-su, Je-su,

Je-su, Je-su,
The star of mercy, the star of grace, Shall lead thy heart to its resting-place.

In - ly feeds us, Right - ly leads us.

Life bestowed. Praise, O praise, praise, O praise, praise.

in - fant King, Of - fer thy heart!

praise such love o'er - flow - ing.

praise such love o'er - flow - ing.

praise such love o'er - flow - ing.