

Three Kings from Out the Orient
Thomas Brown(1830-1897)
William Gill(1839-1923)

Three kings from out the Orient
For Judah's land were fairly bent
To find the Lord of grace;
And as they journeyed pleasantlie,
A star kept shining in the sky,
To guide them to the place.

Refrain

"O Star," they cried, "by all confest,
Withouten dreed the loveliest!"

The first was Melchior to see,
The emp'ror knight of Arabye,
An aged man, I trow;
He set upon a rouncey bold,
Had taken of the red and gold,
The Babe for to endow.

Refrain

The next was Gaspar young and gay,
That held the realm of far Cathay
Our Jesus drew him thence,
Y-clad in silks from head to heel,
He rode upon a high cameel,
And bar the frankincense.

Refrain

The last was dusky Balthasar,
That rode upon a dromedar,
His coat was of the fur;
Dark browed he came from Samarkand,
The Christ to seek, and in his hand
Upheld the bleeding myrrh.

Refrain