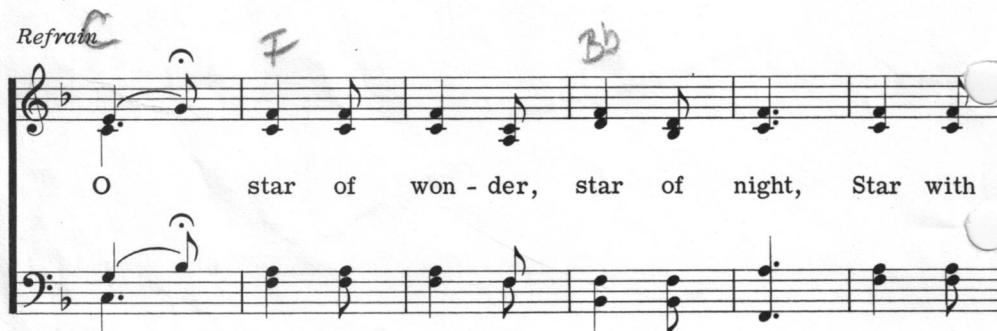
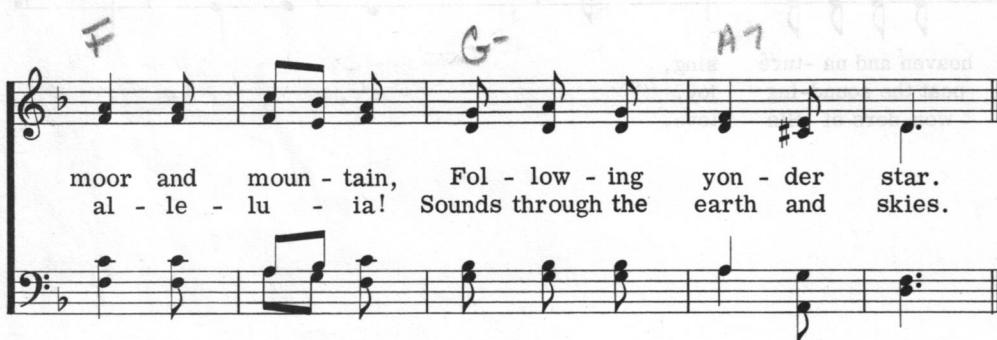
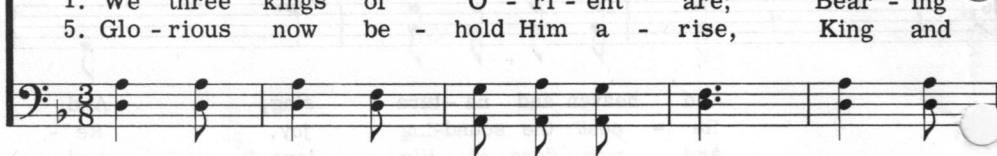


John H. Hopkins, Jr.

KINGS OF ORIENT

John H. Hopkins, Jr.



S&S

roy - al beau - ty bright, West - ward lead - ing,

still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light.

2. Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,  
Gold I bring to crown Him again,  
King forever, ceasing never  
Over us all to reign. (*Refrain*)
3. Frankincense to offer have I,  
Incense owns a Deity nigh;  
Prayer and praising, all men raising,  
Worship Him, God on high. (*Refrain*)
4. Myrrh is mine: its bitter perfume  
Breathes a life of gathering gloom:  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,  
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb. (*Refrain*)