

Hymns for January 3, 2021
We Three Kings (#166)

Vrs 1: We three kings of Orient are: Bearing gifts we traverse afar--Field and fountain,
moor and mountain--Following yonder star.

Refrain; O star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal beauty bright, Westward leading,
still proceeding, Guide us to thy perfect light.

Vrs 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)

Vrs 3: Frankincense to offer have I: Incense owns a Deity nigh; Prayer and praising, all
men raising, Worship him, God on high. (Refrain)

Vrs 4: Myrrh is mine: its bitter perfume Breathes a life of gathering gloom--Sorr'wing,
sighing, bleeding, dying, Sealed in the stone-cold tomb. (Refrain)

Vrs 5: glorious now behold Him arise: King and God and Sacrifice; Alleluia, Alleluia!
Earth to heav'n replies (Refrain)

I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day (#152)

Vrs 1: I heard the bells on Christmas day Their old familiar carols play, And wild and
sweet the words repeat of peace on earth, good will to men.

Vrs 2: I thought how, as the day had come, The belfries of all Christendom Had rolled
along th'unbroken song of peace on earth, good will to men.

Vrs 3: And in despair I bowed my head: "There is no peace on earth," I said, "For hate is
strong, and mocks the song of peace on earth, good will to men."

Vrs 4: Yet pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God is not dead, nor doth He sleep;
The wrong shall fail, the right prevail, With peace on earth, good will to men.

Vrs 5: Then ringing, singing on its way, The world revolved from night to day--A voice, a
chime, a chant sublime Of peace on earth, good will to men!