We Three Kings (202~)

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

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

Vs 2 Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him again; King forever, ceasing never, Over us all to reign.

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

Vs 5 Glorious now behold Him arise; King and God and Sacrifice. Alleluia, alleluia! Earth to heav'n replies.

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

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Open My Eyes, That I May See (461~)

Vs 1 Open my eyes, that I may see Glimpses of truth Thou hast for me; Place in my hand the wonderful key That shall unclasp and set me free.

Silently now I wait for Thee, ready, my God, Thy will to see. Open my eyes, illumine me, Spirit Divine.

Vs 2 Open my ears, that I may hear Voices of truth Thou sendest clear; And while the wave notes fall on my ear, Everything false will disappear.

Silently now I wait for Thee, ready, my God, Thy will to see. Open my eyes, illumine me, Spirit Divine.

Vs 4 Open my mind, that I may read More of Thy love in word and deed; What shall I fear while yet Thou dost lead? Only for light from Thee I plead.

Silently now I wait for Thee, ready, my God, Thy will to see. Open my eyes, illumine me, Spirit Divine.

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