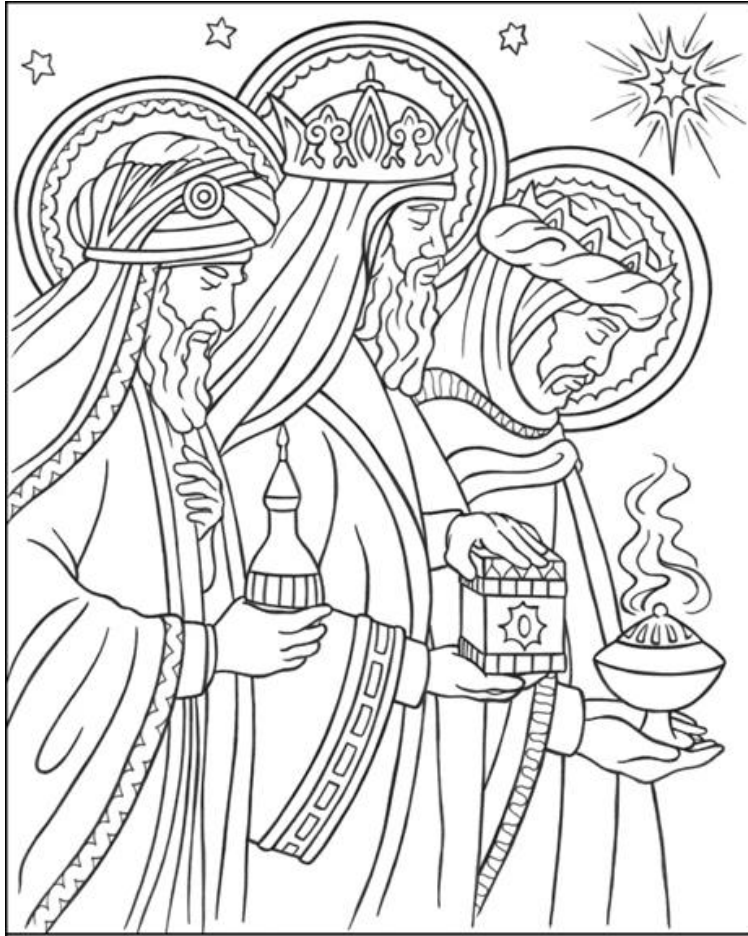


# The Magi Visit the Child Jesus



## HYMN: WE THREE KINGS

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

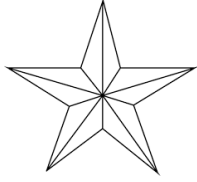
**Refrain: O star of wonder, star of night,  
Star with royal beauty bright,  
Eastward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to thy perfect light.**

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

Frankincense to offer have I;  
Incense owns a Deity nigh..  
Prayer and praising all men raising,  
Worship Him, God Most High.

Myrrh is mine: its bitter perfume  
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,  
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

Glorious now, behold Him arise,  
King and God and sacrifice..  
"Alleluia! Alleluia!"  
Earth to the heav'ns replies.



**"Where is He that is born King of the Jews?" (Matthew 2:2)**

Draw the Star that the Magi followed to help them find Jesus. Draw it as big as the paper would allow, and colour it!