

The Three Kings

Peter Cornelius
(1824-74)

Solo 

Soprano How bright-ly shines the

Alto How bright-ly shines the

Tenor How bright-ly shines the

Bass How bright-ly shines the

Solo point - ing star: And this the quest of the tra - vel - lers three, Where the

S morn - ing star! With grace and

A morn - ing star! With grace and

T morn - ing star! With grace and

B morn - ing star! With grace and

Solo new - born King of the Jews may be Full roy-al gifts they bear for the

S truth from heav'n a - far Our

A truth from heav'n a - far Our

T truth from heav'n a - far Our

B truth from heav'n a - far Our

Solo

King; Gold, in-cense, myrrh are their of-fer- ing. The star shines

S
A
T
B

Jes - se tree now blow - eth.
Jes - se tree now blow - eth.
Jes - se tree now blow - eth.
Jes - se tree now blow - eth.

Solo

10

out with a stead - fast ray; The kings to Beth - le - hem

S
A
T
B

Of Ja - cob's stem and
Of Ja - cob's stem and
Of Ja - cob's stem and
Of Ja - cob's stem and

Solo

make their way And there in wor - ship they bend the knee, As Ma - ry's

S
A
T
B

Da - vid's line, For thee, my
Da - vid's line, For thee, my
Da - vid's line, For thee, my
Da - vid's line, For thee, my

Solo

15

child in her lap they see; Their roy - al gifts they show to the

S
A
T
B

Bride - groom, King di - vine, My

Solo

King; Gold in-cense, myrrh are their of-fer-ing. Thou child of man,

S
A
T
B

soul with love o'er flow - eth. Thy word,

soul with love o'er flow - eth. Thy word,

soul with love o'er flow - eth. Thy word,

soul with love o'er flow - eth. Thy word,

Solo

20

lo, to Beth-le-hem The kings are trav'- ling, tra-vel with them!

S
A
T
B

Je - su,

Thy word, Je - su, Je - su,

Thy word, Je - su, Je - su,

Thy word, Je - su, Je - su,

Solo

The star of mer - cy, the star of grace, Shall lead thy heart to its rest - ing -

S A T B
In - ly feeds us, Right - ly leads us.
In - ly feeds us, Right - ly leads us,
In - ly feeds us, Right - ly leads us,
In - ly feeds us, Right - ly leads us,

Solo

place. Gold, incense, myrrh thou canst not bring; Of-fer thy heart to the

S A T B
Life be - stow - ing. Praise, O
Life be - stow - ing. Praise, O praise, O
Life be - stow - ing. Praise, O
Life be - stow - ing. Praise, O

Solo

in - fant King, Of - fer thy heart!

S A T B
praise such love o'er - flow - ing.
praise such love o'er - flow - ing.
praise such love o'er - flow - ing.
praise such love o'er - flow - ing.