There came three kings ere break of day

R. F. Smith



- 2. The star shone brightly overhead, The air was calm and still, O'er Bethlehem fields its rays were shed, The dew lay on the hill: We see no throne, no palace fair, Where is the King? O where? O where?
- 3. An old man knelt at the manger low, A babe lay in the stall: The starlight played on the Infant brow, Deep silence lay o'er all: A maiden bent o'er the Babe in prayer :---There is the King, O there! O there!

(Source: Carols old and carols new, Boston, 1916)