**THE DAY OF OUR EPIPHANY**

***Sung to the Scottish folk melody, “Mary Morrison” (as found in CH4 537)***

*This song is in a ‘question and answer’ format, the first half of each verse being the question, the second half the response. It can be sung with a solo or small group singing the first part and the whole congregation singing the second – as suggested below. The final verse is sung by everyone. If no soloists are available, the congregation can be split into two parts. And, of course, the song can be sung by everyone from start to finish.*

*Solo 1:* What time did your new star appear?

What day, what week, what month, what year?

How did you know when you should start?

When were you ready to depart?

*All:* This was our time; this was our day;

This was our call; this was our way;

This was our life, our everything –

To travel far to find our King.

*Solo 2:* Where did your journeying begin?

Where was your home? Who were your kin?

Did you wait long once you’d prepared?

Were you excited, bold, or scared?

*All:* This was our faith; this was our now;

This was our trust; this was our vow;

This mattered more than anything –

To travel on to meet our King.

*Solo 3:* Did you know where you’d find the babe –

In palace, mansion, byre or cave?

Did you believe your star would stay

Above the place where Jesus lay?

*All:* This was our truth; this was so right;

This was our purpose, this our light,

With precious gifts our lives to bring,

To travel long to greet our King.

*Trio:* Can we come too when you bow low,

And understand what you now know?

Though we’ve no gifts when we appear,

Are we allowed to enter here?

*All* This is our joy; this is our worth,

To share with you the Saviour’s birth.

This is the hope to which we cling –

You too can worship Christ the King.

*All:* We come, the greatest and the least,

To join the ancients from the East.

We bring the gifts of what we are –

Christ’s pilgrims come from near and far,

Our God Incarnate now to see

This day of our Epiphany,

And with the ancient sages sing –

“Give glory to the King of kings.”

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