

EPILOGUE

The same room we saw in the Prologue. The three Magi enter the room looking worn and weary, having just returned from their long pilgrimage.

BALTHAZAR The hills of my homeland welcome me
 Joyfully, gratefully I rest.

MELCHIOR Now let thy servant go in peace
 According to thy word.

BALTHAZAR The pilgrims are safely home and for
 Guiding us may the star be blessed.

GASPAR Bearing our precious gifts we knelt down before the child
 In the humble dwelling of a carpenter.

GASPAR &
MELCHIOR Struck we were at the gentle strength in his smile,

ALL Bidding us tarry for awhile.

BALTHAZAR Sacred shall be the mem'ry of
 What we saw, what we heard and felt. 8

MELCHIOR Everyone that thirsteth,
 Come ye to the waters,

BALTHAZAR The weight of oppression vanished
 As chilly frost in the sun does melt.

GASPAR We thought we would be the givers of
 Wonderful, beautiful gifts.

MELCHIOR Yea, come buy wine and milk
 Without money, and without price.

GASPAR Praising his glory and magnificence,
 Proving his pow'r by our obedience.

ALL Off-ring those gifts so precious and wise,
 The Givers received that treasure which never dies!

[All cast joins them on stage. They move to the front of the stage and address the audience:]

FULL CAST Wisest of all those who gave and who got
 Are those who offered what cannot be bought.
 They are no fools who can answer this call:
 They are the Magi, the wisest of all.

CURTAIN