

We Three Kings of Orient Are

Chorus

D7 G C G C G
Oh star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright,
Em D C D G C G
Westward leading, still pro-ceeding, guide us to thy perfect light.

Em B7 Em B7 Em
We three kings of Orient are; bearing gifts we traverse a-far.
D G Am Em
Field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star.

Chorus

Em B7 Em B7 Em
Born a king on Bethlehem's plain, gold I bring to crown Him a-gain,
D G Am Em
King for-ever, ceasing never, over us all to reign.

Chorus

Em B7 Em B7
Frankincense to offer have I. Incense owns a Deity nigh.
D G Am Em
Prayer and praising, all men raising, worship Him, God most high.

Chorus

Em B7 Em B7 Em
Myrrh is mine, its bitter per-fume, breaths a life of gathering gloom.
D G Am Em
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

Chorus

Em B7 Em B7 Em
Glorious now be-hold Him a-rise, King and God and Sacri-fice.
D G Am Em
Alle-luia, alleluia! Earth and heavens replies.

Chorus