

We Three Kings

Am G Am
We three kings of Orient are
Am G Am
Bearing gifts, we traverse a-far
Am G C Am
Field and fountain, moor and mountain
Dm E7 Am G7
Following yonder star. Oh - o

Chorus:

C F C
Star of wonder, star of night
C F C
Star of royal beauty bright
Am G F G7
Westward leading, still pro-ceeding
C F C
Guide us through thy perfect night

Am G Am
Born a King on Bethlehem's plain
Am G Am
Gold I bring to crown Him a-gain
Am G C Am
King for-ever, ceasing never
Dm E7 Am G7
Over us all to reign. Oh - o

(chorus)

Am G Am
Frankincense to offer have I
Am G Am
Incense owns a Deity nigh
Am G C Am
Prayer and praising, voices raising
Dm E7 Am G7
Worship Him, God on high. Oh - o

(chorus)

Am G Am
Myrrh is mine: its bitter perfume
Am G Am
Breathes a life of gathering gloom
Am G C Am
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying
Dm E7 Am G7
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb. Oh - o

(chorus)

