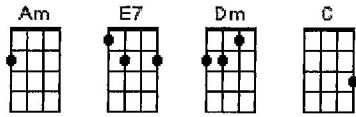


We Three Kings



Am E7 Am
 We three kings of Orient are
 Am E7 Am
 Bearing gifts we traverse afar.
 Am G C Am
 Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
 Dm E7 Am
 Following yonder star.

 C F C
 Oh, star of wonder, star of night,
 F C
 Star with royal beauty bright,
 C G F G
 Westward leading, still proceeding,
 C F C
 Guide us to thy perfect Light.

← Chorus

Am E7 Am
 Born a king on Bethlehem's plain,
 Am E7 Am
 Gold I bring to crown Him again,
 Am C Am
 King forever, ceasing never
 Dm E7 Am
 Over us all to reign.
 (Chorus)

Frankincense to offer have I.
 Incense owns a Deity nigh.
 Prayer and praising all men raising,
 Worship Him, God on high.
 (Chorus)

Myrrh is mine: it's bitter perfume
 Breaths a life of gathering gloom.
 Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding dying,
 Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
 (chorus)

Glorious now behold Him arise,
 King and God and Sacrifice.
 Alleluia, alleluia!
 Sounds through the earth and skies.
 (Chorus)