

We Three Kings

Em B7 Em
We three kings of Orient are;
Em B7 Em
Bearing gifts, we traverse afar,
Em D G
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Am B7 Em
Following yonder star.

Chorus:

D7 G C G
O, star of wonder, star of night,
G C G
Star with royal beauty bright,
Em D C D7
Westward leading, still proceeding
G C G
Guide us to thy perfect light.

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King forever, ceasing never
Over us all to reign.

(chorus)

Frankincense to offer have I;
Incense owns a Deity night;
Prayer and praising, voices raising,
Worship Him, God on high.

(chorus)

Myrrh is mine: its bitter perfume
Breathes 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!
Peals through the earth and skies.

(chorus)