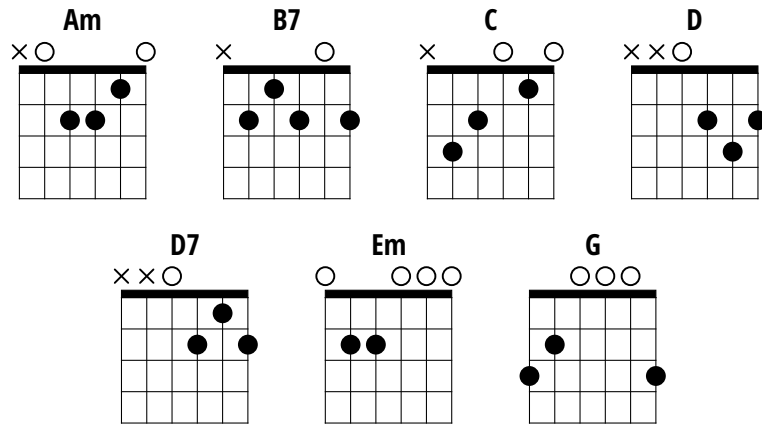


We Three Kings

John Henry Hopkins Jr.



Verse 1

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

Verse 2

Em B7 Em
Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
Em B7 Em
Gold I bring to crown Him again,
G D Em G
King forever, ceasing never
Am B7 Em
Over us all to reign.

Chorus

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

Repeat: Chorus

Verse 3

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

Repeat: Chorus

Verse 4

Em **B7** **Em**
Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume

Em **B7** **Em**
Breaths a life of gathering gloom.

G **D** **Em** **G**
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding dying,

Am **B7** **Em**
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

Repeat: Chorus

Verse 5

Em **B7** **Em**
Glorious now behold Him arise,

Em **B7** **Em**
King and God and Sacrifice.

G **D** **Em** **G**
Alleluia, alleluia!

Am **B7** **Em**
Sounds through the earth and skies.

Repeat: Chorus