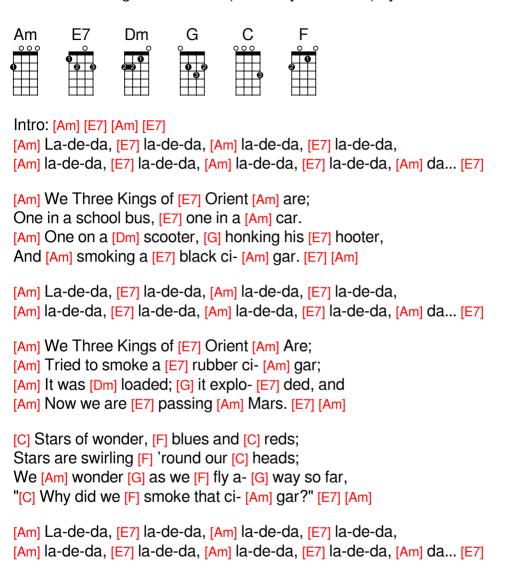
We Three Kings (goofy version)

Arranged for ukulele (& extra lyrics added) by W Minkel



[C] Stars of wonder, [F] blues and [C] reds; stars are swirling [F] 'round our [C] heads;

[Am] We Three Kings of [E7] Orient [Am] were;

[Am] Everything [E7] else is a [Am] blur. [E7] [Am]

[Am] Schlepping 'round big [E7] boxes of [Am] myrrh.

[Am] Now we fly [Dm] to the stars, [G] dreaming of [E7] our cigars;

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(slower, two lines) We [Am] wonder [G] as we [F] fly a- [G] way so far, "[C] Why did we [F] smoke that ci- [Am] gar?" [E7] [Am]
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(spoken) Hey!
(faster) [Am] La-de-da, [E7] la-de-da, [Am] la-de-da, [E7] la-de-da, [Am] la-de-da, [E7] la-de-da
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