

# We Three Kings

Rev. John Henry Hopkins, Jr.

Dm                      A7   Dm                      A7   Dm  
 We three kings of orient are, bearing gifts we travers afar  
                  C                      F                      Gm   Dm A7 Dm  
 Field and fountain moor and mountian following yonder star

C C7 F                      Bb F  
 Oh-hh star of wonder star of night  
                  Bb F  
 Star with royal beauty bright  
 Dm                      C                      Bb C  
 Westward leading still proceeding  
                  F                      Bb F  
 Guide us to thy perfect light

Dm                      A7                      Dm                      A7                      Dm  
 Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, gold I bring to crown Him again  
                  C                      F                      Gm Dm A7 Dm  
 King forever, ceasing never, over us all to reign

Dm                      A7                      Dm                      A7                      Dm  
 Frankincense to offer have I, incense owns a diety nigh  
                  C                      F                      Gm                      Dm A7 Dm  
 Prayer and praising all men raising, worship Him God most high

Dm                      A7                      Dm                      A7                      Dm  
 Myrhh is mine its bitter perfume, beathes a life of gathering doom  
                  C                      F                      Gm                      Dm A7 Dm  
 Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, sealed in a stone cold tomb

Dm                      A7                      Dm                      A7                      Dm  
 Glorious now behold Him rise, King and God and sacrifice  
                  C                      F                      Gm                      Dm                      A7 Dm  
 Alleluja, Alleluja, Earth to the heav'ns replies

