

WE THREE KINGS

Page 166 WORD Hymnal, p 463 guitar fake book, same key
(not in Trinity hymnal)

Em B7 Em
We three kings of Orient are
Born a King on Bethlehem's plain:
Frankincense to offer have I:
Myrrh is mine: it's bitter perfume
Glorious now behold Him arise:

 B7 Em
Bearing gifts we traverse afar –
Gold I bring to crown Him again,
Incense owns a Deity nigh;
Breathes a life of gathering gloom –
King and God and Sacrifice;

 D G D7 G
Field and fountain, moor and mountain –
King forever, ceasing never,
Prayer and praising, all men raising,
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Alleluia, alleluia!

Am Em B7 Em
Following yonder star.
Over us all to reign.
Worship Him, God on high.
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
Earth to heav'n replies.

D D7 G C G C G
O----- star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright,

Em D G C G D G C G
Westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to Thy perfect light.