

## **VERSE**

We three kings of orient are,
Bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star

P,M G,S R,GR S,,
P,M G,S R,GR S,,
G,G M,M P,P NDP
MPM G,R S,,

## **CHORUS**

Oh, star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us with thy perfect light

S R G,G G,N G,S G,,
G,G G,N G,S G,,

G,G M,P D,P M,P

G,G G,N S,S G,,



VERSE 2

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain Gold I bring to crown him again King for ever, ceasing never Over us all to reign. VERSE 3

Frankincense to offer have I, incense owns a Deity nigh Pray'r and praising, all men raising, Worship him, God most high, oh