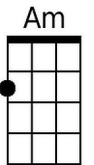
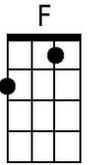
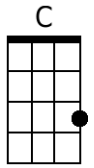


We Three Kings Of Covid Are

(John H. Hopkins, Jr., 1857, adapted by R.G. Huff, 2020)

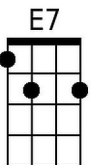
Intro: C C-C C-F F-C/

Am **E7** **Am** **E7** **Am**
 We three kings are six feet a-part, we'll Purell be-fore we de-part.
Am **G** **C** **Dm** **Am E7 Am**
 We've been tested, as suggested, careful are we, and smart.

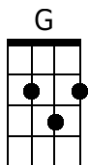


Chorus

G7 C **F C**
 O-oh, Do our masks go with our gowns,
 F C
 Do these face shields hide our crowns?
Am G C F C G C
 We've had plen-ty, twen-ty - twen-ty,
 F C
 Wash your hands and spray them down.

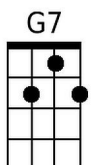
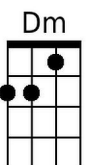


Am **E7** **Am** **E7 Am**
 Mel-chi-or is now quaran-tined, stuck in Persia, so-o it seems.
Am G C **Dm** **Am E7 Am**
 No more travel on a camel, till there's a good vac-cine. **Chorus**

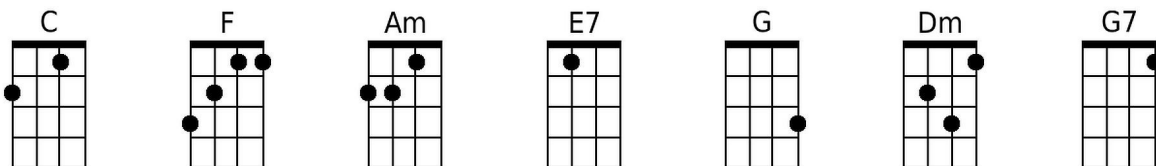


Am **E7** **Am** **E7 Am**
 Bal-tha-sar has lo-ost his taste, eating food is such a waste
Am G C **Dm** **Am E7 Am**
 How dis-quieting, now he's dieting, life now is slow-er paced. **Chorus**

Am **E7** **Am** **E7 Am**
 Cas-par left the caravan, he postponed his stargazing plan
Am G C **Dm** **Am E7 Am**
 No more roaming, Caspar's homing, scrubbing his red - dened hands. **Chorus**



Baritone

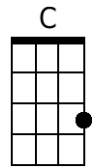
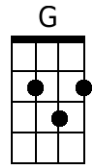


We Three Kings Of Covid Are

(John H. Hopkins, Jr., 1857, adapted by R.G. Huff, 2020)

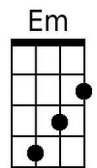
Intro: G G-G G-C C-G/

Em B7 Em B7 Em
 We three kings are six feet a-part, we'll Purell be-fore we de-part.
 Em D G Am Em B7 Em
 We've been tested, as suggested, careful are we, and smart.

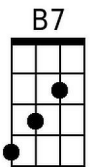


Chorus

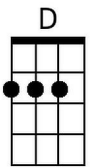
D7 G C G
 O-oh, Do our masks go with our gowns,
 C G
 Do these face shields hide our crowns?
 Em D G C G D G
 We've had plen-ty, twen-ty - twen-ty,
 C G
 Wash your hands and spray them down.



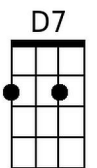
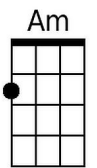
Em B7 Em B7 Em
 Mel-chi-or is now quaran-tined, stuck in Persia, so-o it seems.
 Em D G Am Em B7 Em
 No more travel on a camel, till there's a good vac-cine. **Chorus**



Em B7 Em B7 Em
 Bal-tha-sar has lo-ost his taste, eating food is such a waste
 Em D G Am Em B7 Em
 How dis-quieting, now he's dieting, life now is slow-er paced. **Chorus**



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 Cas-par left the caravan, he postponed his stargazing plan
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Baritone

