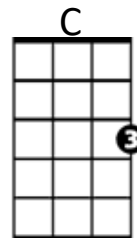
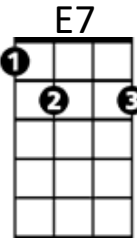
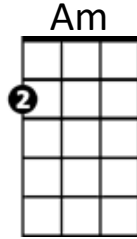


# We Three Kings (John Henry Hopkins Jr.)

Am E7 Am  
 We three kings of orient are,  
 E7 Am  
 Bearing gifts we traverse a-far  
 C G7 Am F  
 Field and fountain, moor and mountain,  
 Dm E7 Am  
 Following yonder star.



Am E7 Am  
 Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,  
 E7 Am  
 Gold I bring to crown him again  
 C G7 Am F  
 King forever, ceasing never  
 Dm E7 Am  
 Over us all to Reign

**(Chorus)**

Am E7 Am  
 Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume  
 E7 Am  
 Breathes a life of gathering gloom  
 C G7 Am F  
 Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying  
 Dm E7 Am  
 Sealed in the stone cold tomb.

**(Chorus)**

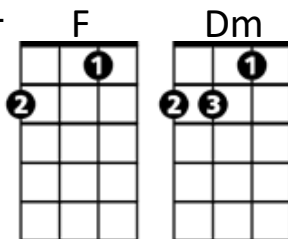
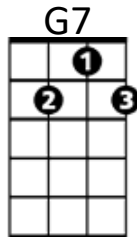
Am E7 Am  
 Glorious now behold Him arise  
 E7 Am  
 King and God and Sacri - fice!  
 C G7 Am F  
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia  
 Dm E7 Am  
 Heaven to Earth replies.

**(Chorus)**

**Chorus:**

G7 C F C  
 Ohh-oo - Star of wonder, star of  
 night,  
 F C  
 Star with royal beauty bright.  
 Am G7 F G7  
 Westward leading, still proceeding,  
 C F C  
 Guide us to thy perfect light.

Am E7 Am  
 Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,  
 E7 Am  
 Gold I bring to crown him again  
 C G7 Am F  
 King forever, ceasing never  
 Dm E7 Am G7  
 Over us all to reign. Ohh-oo -



**(Chorus)**

Am E7 Am  
 Frankincense to offer have I,  
 E7 Am  
 Incense owns a Deity nigh  
 C G7 Am F  
 Prayer and praising, all men raising,  
 Dm E7 Am  
 Worship him, God most high

**(Chorus)**

BARITONE

