

We Three Kings (John Henry Hopkins Jr, 1857)

(1, 2, 3) F E7 Am Am—

Am / E7 Am / / E7 Am
1 We three kings of Orient are bearing gifts, we traverse far:

Am G C Am F E7 Am
 Field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star.

Ch G7 C / F C / / F C
 Oh, star of wonder, star of might, star with royal beauty bright;
 C G F G C / F C
 Westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light.

Am / E7 Am / / E7 Am
2 Born a babe on Bethlehem's plain, gold we bring to crown him again.
 Am G C Am F E7 Am
 King forever, ceasing never, over us all to reign.

Ch G7 C / F C / / F C
 Oh, star of wonder, star of might, star with royal beauty bright;
 C G F G C / F C
 Westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light.

Am / E7 Am / / E7 Am
3 Frankincense to offer have I; incense owns a Deity nigh.
 Am G C Am F E7 Am
 Prayer and praising all men raising, worship Him, God on high.

Ch G7 C / F C / / F C
 Oh, star of wonder, star of might, star with royal beauty bright;
 C G F G C / F C
 Westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light.

Am E7 Am E7 Am
4 Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume breaths a life of gathering gloom.
 Am G C Am F E7 Am
 Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding dying, sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

Ch G7 C / F C / / F C
 Oh, star of wonder, star of might, star with royal beauty bright;
 C G F G C / F C
 Westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light.

X-18: We Three Kings

