We Three Kings

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
We three kings of Orient are, bearing gifts we traverse afar.
C F A7 Dm C7
Field and Fountain moor and mountain, following yonder star.

Chorus:
F Bb△ F Bb△ F
O star of Wonder, Star of night, star with royal beauty bright.
Dm C Bb△ C F Bb△ F
Westward leading still proceeding, guide us to they perfect light.

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume breathes a life of gathering gloom;
C F A7 Dm C7
Sorrowing sighing, bleeding dying sealed in the stone cold tomb.

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
Glor'ous now behold him arise, king and God and Sacrifice;
C F A7 Dm C7
Alleluia, Alleluia sounds through the earth and skies.