

We Three Kings (from Daily Ukulele)

Dm A7 Dm
We three kings of Orient are
Dm A7 Dm
Bearing gifts, we traverse a-far
Dm C F
Field and fountain, moor and mountain
Gm Dm A7 Dm C7
Following yon-der star. Oh – o

Chorus

F Bb F
Star of wonder, star of night
F Bb F
Star with royal beauty bright
Dm C F Bb F C F
Westward lead-ing, still pro-ceed-ing
F Bb F
Guide us to thy perfect light

Verse 2

Dm A7 Dm
Born a King on Bethlehem's plain
Dm A7 Dm
Gold I bring to crown Him a-gain
Dm C F
King for-ever, ceasing never
Gm Dm A7 Dm C7
Over us all to reign. Oh – o

(Chorus)

Verse 3

Dm A7 Dm
Frankincense to offer have I
Dm A7 Dm
Incense owns a Deity nigh
Dm C F
Prayer and praising, all men raising
Gm Dm A7 Dm C7
Worship Him, God on high. Oh – o

(Chorus)

Verse 4

Dm A7 Dm
Myrrh is mine: a bitter perfume
Dm A7 Dm
Breathes a life of gathering gloom
Dm C F
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying
Gm Dm A7 Dm C7
Sealed in a stone-cold tomb. Oh – o

(Chorus)

Verse 5

Dm A7 Dm
Glorious now be-hold Him a-rise
Dm A7 Dm
King and God and Sacri-fice
Dm C F
Alle-luia, Alle-luia!
Gm Dm A7 Dm C7
Earth to the heavens re-plies. Oh – o

(Chorus)

