We Three Kings

Frankincense to offer, have i And incense owned, a deity nigh Prayer and praising, all men raising You can hear it pealing through the river and sky

We three kings of orient are Bearing gifts we traveled so far Field and fountain, moor and mountain Following yonder star

Born a king on bethlehem's plain Gold I bring to crown him again King forever, ceasing never Over us all to reign

Ooh, star of wonder Star of night Star with royal beauty bright Westward leading, still proceeding Guide us to thy perfect light

Guide us to the light, father Guide us to the light (2x)

Now we step to a star in the sky Gloria, now the whole earth cries Allelu, allelu, the people cried And brought gifts as a sacrifice Three kings and a dream that they had We're three brothers born of different dads But together we ride because of that child Until the day that we die

DC Talk