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