We Three Kings

Olivia Newton-John

We three kings of orient are Bearing gifts we traverse afar Field and fountain moor and mountain Following yonder star

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

Born a king on bethlehems plain Gold I bring to crown him again King forever ceasing Never over us all to reign

Oh Star of wonder star of night
Star of royal beauty bright
Westward leading still proceeding
Guide us to thy perfect light Hmmm Hmmmm
Allelujah allelujah allelujah