

We Three Kings

[Dolly Parton](#)

We three kings of Orient are, bearing gifts we traverse afar
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
Star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading still proceeding guide us to Thy perfect light
Frankincense and moor have I, my gift of love and sacrifice
Prayer and praying all men raising worshiping God most high
Oh, star of wonder, star of night, star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading still proceeding guide us ti Thy perfect light
We three kings of Orient are, bearing gifts we traverse afar, we three kings

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