

Chicago, Bethlehem

With this Frankincense
And this Gold and Myrrh
We are traveling so far

For a vision of one child
Born of love
We are following this star

So, the three of us travel
'Round the world
We are riding toward one dream

In the darkest night
We see heaven's light
Shining on the new born king

What's that star that's shining
Oh, so bright
What's this road
That we must follow
Why this little town
These three men, so wise
Who's this child
That we must follow
Here to Bethlehem

There's a song to sing
And a tale to tell
And a world to rise above
So, we're traveling here to Israel
Just to find this child of love

What's that star that's shining
Oh, so bright
What's this road
That we must follow
Why this little town
These three men, so wise
Who's this child
That we must follow
Here to Bethlehem

What's that star that's shining
Oh, so bright
What's this road
That we must follow
Why this little town
These three men, so wise
Who's this child
That we must follow
Here to Bethlehem
Here to Bethlehem