

Dolly Parton, We Three Kings

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 myrror have I my gift of love and sacrifice
Pray'r and praising all men raising worship in God most high

Oh star of wonder star of night...

Westward leading still proceeding guide us to Thy perfect light
We three kings of Orient are bearing gifts we traverse afar we three kings