

# The Beach Boys, We Three Kings Of Orient Are

We three kings of Orient are  
Bearing gifts, we traverse far  
Field and fountain  
Moor and mountain  
Following yonder star  
Oh, star of wonder, star of might  
Star with royal beauty bright  
Westward leading  
Still proceeding  
Guide us to thy perfect light  
Born a babe on Bethlehem's plain  
Gold we bring to crown him again  
King forever, ceasing never  
Over us all to reign  
Oh, star of wonder, star of might  
Star with royal beauty bright  
Westward leading  
Still proceeding  
Guide us to the perfect light  
Frankincense to offer have I  
Incense owns a deity nigh  
Prayer and praising, all men raising  
Worship God on high  
Oh, star of wonder, star of might  
Star with royal beauty bright  
Westward leading  
Still proceeding  
Guide us to the perfect light