

We Three Kings

[Ella Fitzgerald](#)

We three kings of Orient are
Bearing gifts, we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain
Following yonder starO, star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to thy perfect lightBorn a king on Bethlehem's plain
Gold I bring to crown Him again
King forever, ceasing never
Over us all to reignO, star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to thy perfect light

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