We Three Kings

Tenth Avenue North

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'll bring to crown Him again King forever, ceasing never Over us all to reign

O star of wonder, star of night Star with royal beauty bright Westward leading, still proceeding Guide us to thy perfect Light

Glorious now behold Him arise King and God and Sacrifice Alleluia, alleluia Sounds through the earth and skies

O star of wonder, star of night Star with royal beauty bright Westward leading, still proceeding Guide us to thy perfect Light

I'm gonna need, gonna need some perfect Light I'm gonna need, gonna need some perfect Light I'm gonna need it

Let your light shine, let your light Come on, guide us to thy perfect Light We're all gonna need, gonna need some perfect Light

Star of wonder, star of night
Star with royal beauty bright
Westward leading, still proceeding
Guide us to thy perfect Light (C'mon)
Guide us to thy perfect Light
Oh, Guide us to thy perfect Light

So let your light shine, let your light Let your light shine, let your light