

Three Kings have Journeyed Far

Three kings have journeyed far.
They're following a star.
It leads them onward, clear and bright,
Lighting up the darkest night.
Three kings have journeyed far,
They're following a star.

See the gifts they bring!
Presents for a king,
Gold and frankincense and myrrh.
Following a star,
Travelling afar
Leads them to the holy baby.

We've travelled from the east,
A thousand miles at least.
We've crossed the deserts, land and seas,
Searching for the prince of peace.
We've travelled from the east,
A thousand miles at least.

See the gifts they bring!
Presents for a king,
Gold and frankincense and myrrh.
Following a star,
Travelling afar
Leads them to the holy baby.

A child is born today.
A star lights up his way.
And soon they'll kneel to the infant king,
Offering the gifts they bring.
A child is born today.
A star lights up his way.

See the gifts they bring!
Presents for a king,
Gold and frankincense and myrrh.
Following a star,
Travelling afar
Leads them to the holy baby.