

We three kings from far away,
travelling both night and day
to find a King, the stars do say,
on camels, camels.

A star up in the sky at night,
shining strong and shining bright,
leads us through this darkest night
on camels, camels.

CHORUS Following the shining star,
where, we do not know.
Distant places, very far,
over sand and snow.
Travelling is very hard,
riding high and low,
following, following, following the star.

With frankincense and myrrh and gold,
we're carrying a precious load,
all along this bumpy road
on camels, camels.

Three long months we've travelled on,
to find the place the star shines on,
this journey has been hard and long
on camels, camels.

CHORUS

Perhaps he'll be a mighty King,
perhaps a prince with robes and trims,
perhaps a man with strings and strings
of camels, camels.

Bumping through the desert wide,
bumping, bumping through the night,
following our star, we ride
on camels, camels.

CHORUS

Song 1 is played softly on recorders and piano.