

Whitney Houston, We three kings of orient are

WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE
BEARING GIFTS WE TRAVEL AFAR
FIELD AND FOUNTAIN
MOOR AND MOUNTAIN
FOLLOWING YONDER STAR
OHHH
STAR OF WONDER
STAR OF NIGHT
STAR OF ROYAL BEAUTY BRIGHT
WESTWARD LEADING
STILL PROCEEDING
GUIDE US TO OUR PERFECT LIGHT
WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE
TRYING TO SMOKE A RUBBER CIGAR
IT WAS LOASES, IT EXPLODED
WE DIDN'T GET VERY FAR
OHHH