



We Three Kings, Pandemic Parody

[Em] We Three Kings are [B7] six feet apart [Em]
 [Em] We'll Purell be- [B7] fore we de-[Em] part.
 [Em] We've been [D] tested [G] as suggested
 [Am] Careful are [Em] we, [B7] and [Em] smart.

[D] [D7] Oh..... [G] Do our masks go [C] with our [G] gowns?
 [G] Do these face shields [C] hide our [G] crowns?
 [Em] We've had [D] plenty, [C] 20 [D] 20.
 [G] Still we head t'ward [C] David's [G] town.

[Em] Melchior is [B7] now quaran- [Em] tined
 [Em] Stuck in Persia, [B7] or so it [Em] seems.
 [Em] No more [D] travel [G] on a camel
 [Am] 'Till there's a [Em] good [B7] vac- [Em] cine.

[Em] Belthasar has [B7] lost his taste [Em]
 [Em] Eating food is [B7] such a [Em] waste.
 [Em] How dis- [D] quieting, [G] now he's [G] dieting.
 [Am] Life now is [Em] slow-[B7] er [Em] paced.

[Em] Caspar left the [B7] cara- [Em] van
 [Em] He postponed his [B7] stargazing [Em] plans.
 [Em] No more [D] roaming—[G] Caspar is [G] homing
 [Am] Scrubbing his [Em] red- [B7] dened [Em] hands.

[Em] Caspar blames it [B7] all on A- [Em] mahl.
 [Em] One night's visit [B7] on the long [Em] haul.
 [Em] Coughs and [D] sneezes, [G] short-breaths, [G] wheezes.
 [Am] Lic-o-rice [Em] cures [B7] it [Em] all.

[D] [D7] Oh..... [G] Still our masks clash [C] with our [G] gowns
 [G] Face shields hide our [C] toppled [G] crowns!
 [Em] We've had [D] plenty, [C] 20 [D] 20!
 [G] Soon we'll head towards [C] David's [G] town.