

O'er the Hill and O'er the Vale

Anonymous, 1860

F. J. Dugard

$\text{♩} = 115$

1. O'er the hill and o'er the vale Come three kings to - ge - ther, Car - ing nought for snow and hail,
2. O'er the hill and o'er the vale Each king bears a pre - sent: Wise men go a Child to hail,
3. He is God ye go to meet; There - fore in - cense prof - fer. He is King ye go to greet:

Cold, and wind, and wea - ther; Now on Per - sia's sand - y plains, Now where Ti - gris
Mon - archs seek a pea - sant; And a star in front pro - ceeds, Over rocks and ri -
Gold is in your cof - fer. Al - so Man He comes to share Ev - ery woe that

swells with rains, They their cam - els te - ther; Now through Syr - ian lands they go,
- vers leads, Shines with beams in - cess - ant. There - fore on - ward, on - ward still! Ford
man can bear: Temp - ter, rail - er, scof - fer; There - fore now a - gainst the day,

Now through Mo - ab, faint and slow, Now through E - dom's hea - ther.
the stream and climb the hills: Love makes all things plea - sant.
In the grave where Him they lay, Myrrh ye al - so of - fer.