

O'er the Hills of Old Judea

Lizie DeArmond, 1908

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♩=112

1. O'er the hills of old Ju-de - a shines a light from Heav-en's throne, Chim - ing bells ring
2. Dawns the hour so long ex-pect-ed— wake, ye lands to end - less praise, Shout a - loud the
3. "Peace, good-will"— the world is ring-ing with the ev - er - last - ing song, God's dear love still

in the glor-ious morn of peace; Earth is lost in joy - ful won - der, an - gels bright ex -
bless - èd sto - ry true and sweet; In a low - ly man - ger sleep - ing lies the Babe of
shines a - long our pil - grim way; Throw your heart - doors glad - ly o - pen, hail with joy the

Refrain
- ult - ant sing Of the Christ, whose reign of glad - ness ne'er shall cease. Hail with joy the
Beth - le - hem; Bow in wor - ship now be - fore the Sav - ior's feet. Hail with
King di - vine, Born to us a - gain this ho - ly, hap - py day. Hail with

bless-èd com-ing of the King, Praise His name! let songs ex-ult - ant ev - er
joy, hail with joy the com-ing of the King, Praise His name! praise His name! let songs ex-

ring! Hail with joy the bless-èd com-ing of the King, Our ho - ly
- ult-ant ring! Hail with joy, hail with joy the com-ing of the King, Our Sav-ior, our

Sav - ior king!
Sav-ior, our ho-ly Sav-ior king!