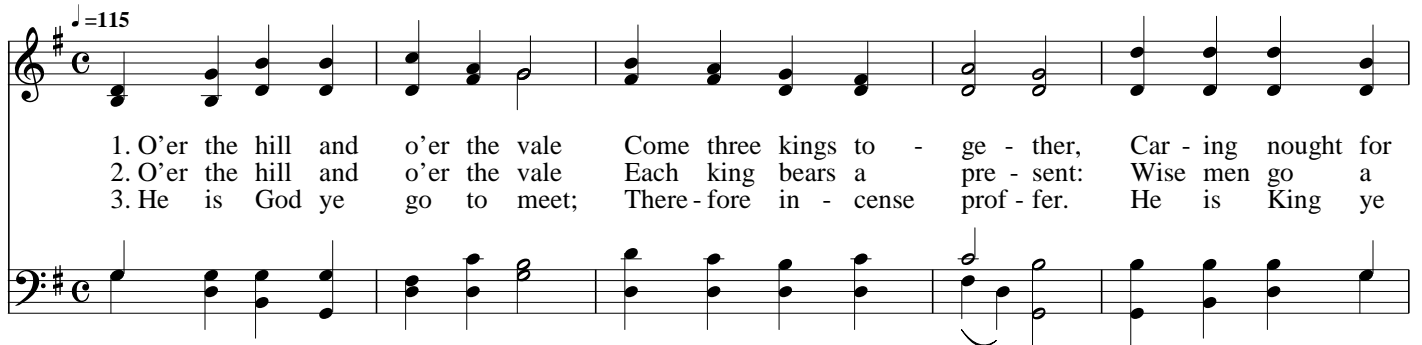


# O'er the Hill and O'er the Vale

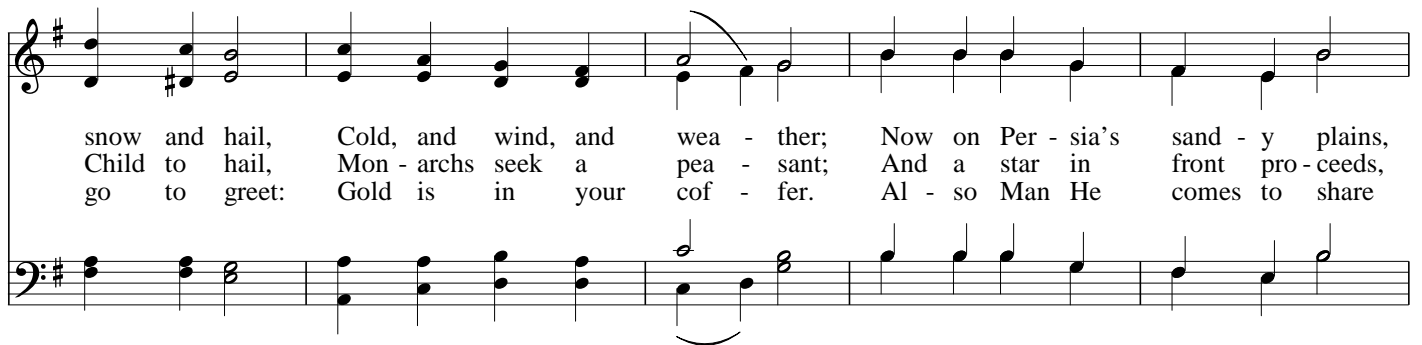
Anonymous, 1860

F. J. Dugard

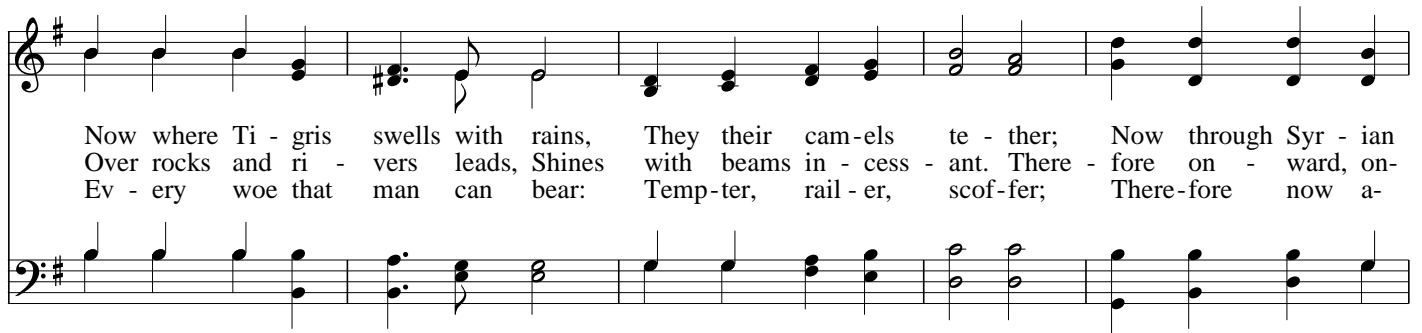
$\text{♩} = 115$



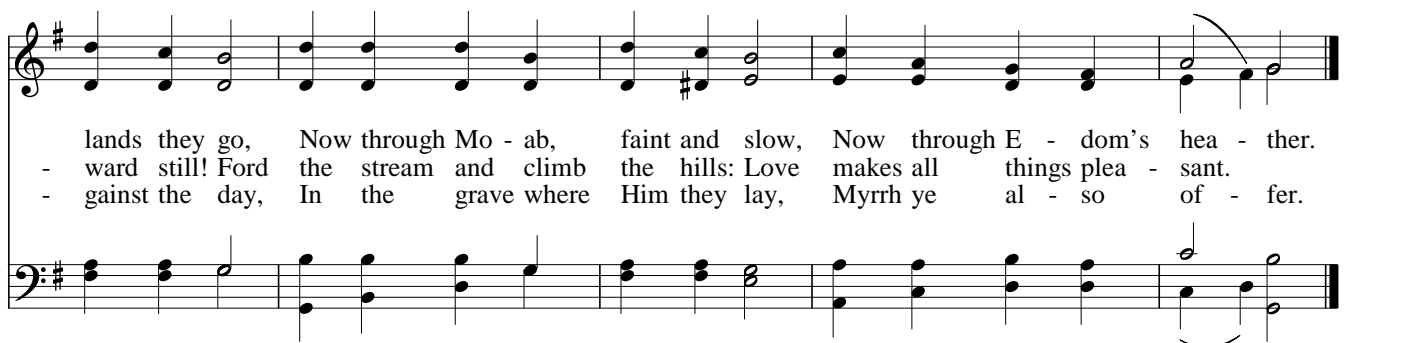
1. O'er the hill and o'er the vale Come three kings to - ge - ther, Car - ing nought for  
2. O'er the hill and o'er the vale Each king bears a pre - sent: Wise men go a  
3. He is God ye go to meet; There - fore in - cense prof - fer. He is King ye



snow and hail, Cold, and wind, and wea - ther; Now on Per - sia's sand - y plains,  
Child to hail, Mon - archs seek a pea - sant; And a star in front pro - ceeds,  
go to greet: Gold is in your cof - fer. Al - so Man He comes to share



Now where Ti - gris swells with rains, They their cam - els te - ther; Now through Syr - ian  
Over rocks and ri - vers leads, Shines with beams in - cess - ant. There - fore on - ward, on -  
Ev - ery woe that man can bear: Temp - ter, rail - er, scof - fer; There - fore now a -



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