

# O'er Old Judea's Hills

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O'er old Ju-d-ea's hills one night Was heard a joy-ful sound; A host ap-pear'd of an-gels bright, And



glo-ry shone a - round: "Fear not," they sing "to you we bring Glad tid-ings, peace on earth!" Good



will to men they car-roll'd then, And sang the Sav-iour's birth.