

O'er The Hill And O'er The Vale

F. J. Dugard



O'er the hill and o'er the vale Come three kings to - geth - er,



Car-ing nought for snow and hail, Cold, and wind, and wea-ther;



Now on Per-sia's sand-y plains, Now where Ti-gris swells with rains,



They their ca-mels te - ther; Now through Sy-rian lands they go,



Now through Mo-ab, faint and slow, Now through Ed-om's hea-ther.