O'er the hill and o'er the vale

O'er the hill and o'er the vale, Come three Kings togeth'er,

1. Car-ing not for snow or hail, Cold and wind and weather; - Now on Persia's sandy plains,

Now where Ti-gris swells with rains, They their cam - els teth'er; - Now thro' Syr - ian lands they go

2. O'er the hill and o'er the vale
   Each king bears a present:
   Wise men go a Child to hail,
   Monarchs seek a peasant;
   A star in front proceeds,
   Over rock and rivers leads,
   Shines with beams incessant.
   Therefore onward, onward still!
   Ford the stream and climb the hill;
   Love makes all thinks pleasant.

3. He is God ye go to meet;
   Therefore incense proffer.
   He is King ye go to greet:
   Gold is in your coffer.
   Also Man, He comes to share
   Every woe that man can bear.
   Tempter, railer, scoffer:
   Therefore now against the day,
   Myrrh ye also offer.