

# Over hills and over plains

Gordon Saunders

1. O - ver hills and o - ver plains, Ring a thou - sand bells, Each the same great truth pro-

- claims, Each the story tells; Old, old sto - ry, ev - er new,

13 W - d'rous sto - ry, ev - er true. Old, old sto - ry,

19 ev - er new, Won - d'rous sto - ry, ev - er true.

2. Shepherds watching once by night,  
Watching long ago,  
Heard a Seraph choir bright  
Murmur soft and low—  
"Goodwill and love, love and goodwill."  
Then Angels spoke, and all was still,  
CHORUS: Old, old story, &c.

3. Very humbly, in a manger—  
Holy stars in sight—  
Lowly lies a little stranger,  
Messenger of light.  
He, the promised of old,  
He, the Saviour long foretold.  
CHORUS: Old, old story, &c.

4. Haste ye, shepherds, see the wonder,  
Fear not mock or scorn;  
Mark how in proud David's city  
Christ your Lord is born.  
His great mission ne'er shall cease  
Till the world be filled with peace.  
CHORUS: Old, old story, &c.

5. Sound the truth o'er all the nations,  
Wide your joy-bells fling;  
Christ has lived—our great exemplar,  
Brother, Lord, and King.  
Sound Christmas, ye seem to say,  
"God's peace be unto all this day!"  
CHORUS: Old, old story, &c.

(Source: Carols old and carols new, Boston, 1916)