

O'er hill and dell the Christmas bell

Henry Knight

Con spirito



1. O'er hill and dell the Christ-mas bell Is ring-ing far and wide; Let all re-joice, With cheer-ful voice, And peace on earth a-bide. For Christ is born This hap-py morn, Hark! Hark! the An-gels sing; Good will and love, From Heav'n a-bove, To all man-kind they bring.

2. With holy mirth,
To greet His birth,
Draw nigh that Infant's bed;
Be not afraid,
For He is laid
Within a lowly shed.
There bend the knee,
For this is He,
Of David's royal line,
Who reigns alone
From manger-throne,
In Majesty Divine.

3. Nowel! Nowel!
Our song shall tell
To people yet unborn,
How Christ the King
Did gladness bring
Upon this happy morn.
The gloom departs
From faithful hearts,
For lo! the Lord is here.
Come one and all,
Before Him fall,
That Blessed Babe revere.

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