

Over the Hill and Over the Dale

Piae Cantiones, 1582
English words by J.M. Neale

$\text{♩} = 60$



1. O - ver the hill and o - ver the dale, Came three kings to -
 2. O - ver the hill and o - ver the dale, Each king bears a
 3. He is God ye go to meet, There fore in cense
 4. O - ver the hill and o - ver the dale, Ri ding east to -

7
 - ge - ther, Car ing nought for snow and hail, Cold and
 pre - sent, Wise men go, a child to hail, Mon archs
 prof - fer; He is King ye go to greet, Gold is
 - ge - ther, Car ing nought for snow and hail, Nought for

14
 wind and wea - ther. Now on Per - sia's san dy plain, Now where
 seek a pea - sant. And in front, a star pro - ceeds, O - - ver
 in your cof - fer. Al - - so, man, he comes to share, E - - very
 wind and wea - ther. Warned by God from Her od's door, Each king

22
 Ti gris swells with rain, They their ca mels
 rocks and ri vers leads, Shines with beams in -
 woe that man can bear, Temp ter, rail er,
 turns for home once more, Hearts and foot steps

27
 te - - ther. Now through Sy - - rian lands they go,
 - ces - - sant. There - - fore on - - ward, on ward still,
 scof - fer. There - - fore now, a - - gainst the day,
 light - - er. Now be - - hind them shines the star,

33
 Now through Mo ab, faint and slow, Now o'er E dom's hea - ther.
 Ford the stream and climb the hill; Love makes all things plea - sant.
 In the grave when Him they lay, Myrrh ye al so of - fer.
 Which they fol lowed from a - - far, Shin ing e ver bright - er.

1. Over the hill and over the dale
Came three kings together,
Caring nought for snow and hail,
Cold and wind and weather.
Now on Persia's sandy plain,
Now where Tigris swells with rain,
They their camels tether.
Now through Syrian lands they go,
Now through Moab, faint and slow,
Now o'er Edom's heather.

2. Over the hill and over the dale
Each king bears a present,
Wise men go, a child to hail,
Monarchs seek a peasant.
And in front, a star proceeds,
Over rocks and rivers leads,
Shines with beams incessant.
Therefore onward, onward still,
Ford the stream and climb the hill;
Love makes all things 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,
In the grave when Him they lay,
Myrrh ye also offer.

4. Over the hill and over the dale
Riding east together,
Caring nought for snow and hail,
Nought for wind and weather.
Warned by God from Herod's door
Each king turns for home once more,
Hearts and footsteps lighter.
Now behind them shines the star
Which they followed from afar,
Shining ever brighter.

Over the Hill and Over the Dale is by J.M. Neale, a setting to a tune from the Piaie Cantiones, a book of Latin carols compiled in Finland in 1582. Neale composed English texts for several of them, Good King Wenceslas being the best-known. [Tune and notes transcribed from Nowell Sing We Clear.]