

THE THREE DROVERS

Words by
JOHN WHEELER

Music by
WILLIAM G. JAMES

Gaily — with spirit

mf A - cross the plains one Christ - mas night, Three drov - ers rid - ing

blythe and gay, Looked up and saw a star - ry light, More

rad - iant than the Mil - ky Way; And on their hearts such won - der fell, they

f sang with joy "No - el! No - el! No - el! No - el! No - el! No - el!"

cresc.

D.C.

Verse 2. The air was dry with Summer heat, and smoke was on the yellow Moon;
But from the Heavens, faint and sweet, came floating down a wond'rous tune;
And, as they heard, they sang full well, those drovers three—"Noel! Noel!"

Verse 3. The black swans flêw across the sky, the wild dog called across the plain,
The starry lustre blazed on high, still echoed on the Heavenly strain;
And still they sang "Noel! Noel!" those drovers three. "Noel! Noel!"

ONE OR MORE OF THE VERSES MAY BE SUNG IN UNISON, IF DESIRED.