

arr: L.T.

Three Drovers

J Wheeler W James

♩ = 192

S
A
T
B

A - cross the plains one Christ-mas night three dro - vers ri - ding blythe and gay Looked up and saw a
The air was dry with sum - mer heat and smoke was on the yel ow moon But from the heav-ens
The black swans flew a - cross the sky The wild dog called a - cross the plain The star - ry sud - tre

14
S
A
T
B

star - ry night more ra - dient than the Mil - ky Way And on their hearts such won - der fell they sang with joy No -
faing and sweet came float - ing down a wond' - rous tune And as they heard they sand full well, those drov - ers three
blazed on high still ech - oed on the heav'n - ly strain And still they sang no - el, no - el Those dro - vers three

26
S
A
T
B

el No - el No - el No - el No - el
el No - el No - el No - el No - el
el No - el No - el No - el No - el
el No - el No - el No - el No - el