

## Verse 2

2

# THE THREE DROVERS

(2)

Words by  
JOHN WHEELER

Music by  
WILLIAM G. JAMES

Gaily — with spirit

S  
A

*mf* The air was dry from summer heat and smoke was on the

T  
B

*cresc.*

ye flow moon but from the heavens faint & sweet came

float - ing down a win drows tune & as the heard they sang full well those

*f*

dro - vers 3 No - ell - No - ell - No - ell - No - ell - No - ell -

*D.C.*

# Verse 3

Words by  
JOHN WHEELER

Music by  
WILLIAM G. JAMES

Gaily — with spirit

S  
A  
T  
B

mf the black swans flew a cross the sky, the wild dog called a

cresc.

cross the plain, the starr y luster blazed on high still

echoed on the heaven-ly strain & still they sang No-el No-el those

*f*

*D.C.*

dr Vers 3 "No - el! No-el! No-el! No - el! No-el! No - el!"