

## Three Drovers

Paul Kelly

Across the plains one Christmas night  
Three drovers riding blithe and gay  
Looked up and saw a starry light  
More radiant than the Milky Way  
And on their hearts such wonder fell  
They sang with joy. 'Noel! Noel!  
Noel! Noel! Noel!'

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!  
Noel! Noel! Noel!'

The black swans flew 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!  
Noel! Noel! Noel!'