

The Oxen

Words: Thomas Hardy

Music: Chris Rogers

♩ = 100
mp

Soprano
Christ - mas Eve, and twelve of the clock. "Now they are all on their knees," An

Alto
Christ - mas Eve, and twelve of the clock. "Now they are all on their knees," An

Tenor
Christ - mas Eve, and twelve of the clock. "Now they are all on their knees,"

Bass
Christ - mas Ev - e, and twelve of the clock. "Now they are all on their knees",

10

S *p mf*
el - der said By the em-bers in hearth - side ease. We pic-tured the meek mild crea - tures

A *p mf*
el - der said By the em-bers in hearth - side ease. We pic-tured the meek mild cre - a - tures

T *p mf*
As we sat in a flock By the em-bers in hearth - side ease. We pic-tured the meek mild cre - a - tures

B *p mf*
As we sat in a flock By the em-bers in hearth - side ease. We pic-tured the meek mild cre - a - tures

19

S *p*
where they dwelt in their straw - y pen, Nor did it oc - cur to one of us there To doubt they were knee - ling

A *p*
where they dwelt in their pen, Nor did it oc - cur to us there To doubt they were knee - ling

T *p*
where they dwelt in their straw - y pen, Nor did it oc - cur there To doubt they were knee - ling

B *p*
where they dwelt in their pen, Nor did it oc - cur there To doubt they were knee - ling

29 *f* *rit. pp* *mf* $\text{♩} = 80$

S then. So fair a fan - cy few would weave in these years - ! Yet, I feel, If some-one said on Christ-mas Eve,

A then. So fair a fan - cy few would weave In these years - ! Yet, I feel, If some-one said on Christ-mas Eve,

T then. So fair a fan - cy few would weave In these years - ! Yet, I feel, if some-one said on Christ-mas Eve,

B then. So fair a fan - cy few would weave In these years - ! Yet, I feel, If some-one said on Christ-mas Eve,

37 $\text{♩} = 93$ *mp* $\text{♩} = 71$ *f*

S "Come; see the ox - en kneel In the lone - ly bar-ton by yon - der coomb Our child-hood used to know,"

A "Come-; see the ox - en kneel In the lone - ly bar-ton by yon - der coomb Our child-hood used to know,"

T "Come; see the ox - en kneel In the lone - ly bar-ton by yon - der coomb Our child-hood used to know,"

B "Come-; see the ox - en kneel In the lone - ly bar-ton by yon - der coomb Our child-hood used to know,"

41 $\text{♩} = 80$ *mp* *p* *pp* *p*

S I should go with him in the gloom, Ho-ping, Ho-ping, Ho-ping it might be so.

A I should go with him in the gloom, Ho-ping, Ho-ping, Ho-ping it might be so.

T I should go with him in the gloom, Ho-ping, Ho-ping, Ho-ping it might be so.

B I should go with him in the gloom, Ho-ping, Ho-ping, Ho - ping it might - be so.