

Choral music for Christmas

A Christmas Hymn **(For the Beasts of the Field)**

Ken Johnston

for unaccompanied SATB voices

Words by Will H. Ogilvie

and used with the kind permission of his great-granddaughter, Catherine Reid

W. H. Ogilvie (1869-1963) was born and brought up near Kelso in the Scottish borders. When he was 20, he went to Australia to work. While there he had many poems published. In his 30's he returned to Scotland and settled in the borders, where he continued to write. There are memorial cairns to him in Bourke, Australia and on the road to Robertson in the Scottish borders.

Composed January 2003

Duration of piece: 4' 30''

Another version of this piece is also available,
for unaccompanied female voices (SSAA)

A Christmas Hymn

(For the Beasts of the Field)

Poem - Will H. Ogilvie

for unaccompanied SATB voices

Music - Ken Johnston

Slowly ♩ = 60 poco rit. A little faster ♩ = 66

S Re-joice, re-joice, re-joice, all ox-en who

A Re-joice, re-joice, re-joice, re-joice, all ox-en who

T Re-joice, re-joice, re-joice, re-joice, re-joice, all ox-en who

B Re-joice, re-joice, re-joice, re-joice, all ox-en who

7 A little faster ♩ = 72

feed in your stalls to-day, For those were your fore-fathers who

feed in your stalls to-day, ah

feed in your stalls to-day, ah

feed in your stalls to-day, ah

11

fed where the Christ-child lay; Theirs was the light of the lantern and

ah

ah

ah

Duration: 4' 30"

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A little faster ♩ = 72

31

sires that fa - shioned your line ah

sires that fa - shioned your line ah

sires that fa - shioned your line Were the sheep that the Shep - herds ten - ded when the

sires that fa - shioned your line ah

35

ah

ah

Star came forth to shine And yours is part of the sto - ry ah

whose tel - ling shall ne - ver be

ah

40

As long as the hills are pas - ture, as long as the ri - vers

done As long as the hills are pas - ture, as long as the ri - vers

As long as the hills are pas - ture, as long as the ri - vers

As long as the hills are pas - ture, as long as the ri - vers

poco rit.

60

door ah when he saw the dawn in the sky And
 door For his was a share of the glo - ry And
 door ah And

65

lif - ted his head in the still - ness to hear the Babe's first
 lif - ted his head in the still - ness to hear the Babe's first
 lif - ted his head in the still - ness to hear the Babe's first
 lif - ted his head in the still - ness to hear the Babe's first

69

poco rit. **Slowly** ♩ = 60 **rit.**

cry! To hear the Babe's first cry!
 cry! Cry! To hear the Babe's first cry!
 cry! Cry! To hear the Babe's first cry!
 cry! Cry! To hear the Babe's first cry!