

Entre le boeuf et l'âne gris

Between the ox and the grey donkey, Dort zwischen Ochs und Eselein

Traditional

The first system of music consists of measures 1 through 8. It is written in a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/4. The melody in the treble clef starts with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4-B4, and continues with various rhythmic patterns. The bass clef provides a simple accompaniment with quarter and eighth notes.

The second system of music consists of measures 9 through 16. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. Measure 16 ends with a double bar line and a key signature change to two sharps (D major).

The third system of music consists of measures 17 through 24. It continues the melody and accompaniment in D major. Measure 24 ends with a double bar line.

The fourth system of music consists of measures 25 through 32. It continues the melody and accompaniment in D major. Measure 32 ends with a double bar line.

33 En - tre le boeuf et l'â - ne gris, dors, dors,

The fifth system of music consists of measures 33 through 40. It continues the melody and accompaniment in D major. Measure 40 ends with a double bar line.

39 dors le pe - tit fils. Mille an - ges di - vins, mil - le sé - ra -

44 -phins, vo-lent à l'en - tour de ce Dieu _____ d'a - mour.

Entre le boeuf et l'âne gris
 Dort, dort, dort le petit fils,
 Mille anges divins,
 Mille séraphins,
 Volent à l'entour de ce Dieu d'amour.

Entre les deux bras de Marie
 Dort, dort, le Fruit de le Vie,
 Mille anges...

Entre les roses et les lys
 Dort, dort, dort le petit fils,
 Mille anges...

Between the ox and the grey donkey
Sleeps the little son,
A thousand divine angels,
A thousand seraphim
Fly around the God of love.

In Mary's arms
Sleeps the fruit of life,
A thousand divine angels...

Between the roses and lilies,
Sleeps the little son,
A thousand divine angels...

On this blessed holy day
Sleeps the little son,
A thousand divine angels...

Dort zwischen Ochs und Eselein
schläft, schläft, schläft das Kindelein.
Aus den Himmeln all fliegen her zum Stall
Engel scharenweis, singen Lob und Preis.

Zwischen Ochs und Eselein,
Schlaf, schlaf, schlaf mein liebes Kind,
Tausend Engelein wollen bei Dir sein,
Wollen musizieren für das Kindelein.

Und in der Mutter Arm gelind
schläft, schläft, schläft das Gotteskind...

Hier unter roter Rosenpracht
schläft, schläft, schläft der Knabe sacht..
Er ist in Marias treuer Wacht,
schläft, schläft, schläft und lächelt sacht...