

A Sheep Fair

Words by Thomas Hardy (1925)

D Sheldon

$\text{♩} = 95$
Am 3 Em Am

The day arr-ives of the aut-umn fair, And torr-ents fall,

10 Em Am

Though sheep in throngs are gath - ered there, Ten thou-sand all,

16 Fmaj7 G Fmaj7

Sod-den, with hurd - les round them reared: And, lot by_ lot, the

20 G F G

pens are cleared, And the auct - ion - eer wrings out his beard, And

23 F G F G

wipes his book, be - drenched and smeared, And rakes the rain_ from his face with the

27 Em Am

edge of his hand, As torr-ents fall.

32 Em Am

The wool of the ewes is like a sponge With the day-long rain:

38 Em Am

Jammed tight, to turn, or lie, or lunge, They strive in vain.

44 Fmaj7 G Fmaj7

Their horns are soft as fing - er - nails, Their shep-herds reek a -

48 G F G

gainst the rails, The tied dogs soak with tucked - in tails, The

51 F G F G

buy - ers' hat - brims_ fill like pails, Which spill small cas - cades when they_

55 Em Am

_ shift their stand_ In the day - long rain.

60 Fmaj7 G6 Am

Low D Whistle

68 Fmaj7 G6 Am

76 POSTSCRIPT Em Am

Time has trail'd length-i - ly since met At Pumm - er - y Fair

82 Em Am

Those pant - ing thou - sands in their wet And wool - ly wear:

88 Fmaj7 G Fmaj7

And ev - ery flock long since has bled, And all the drip - ping

92 G F G

buyers have sped, And the hoarse auct - ion - eer is dead, Who

95 F G F G

"Go-ing — go-ing!" so oft - en said, As he con - signed to doom each

99 Em Am

meek, mewed band At Pumm - er - y Fair.

104 Fmaj7 G6 Am

Low D Whistle

112 Fmaj7 G6 Am

Rit.