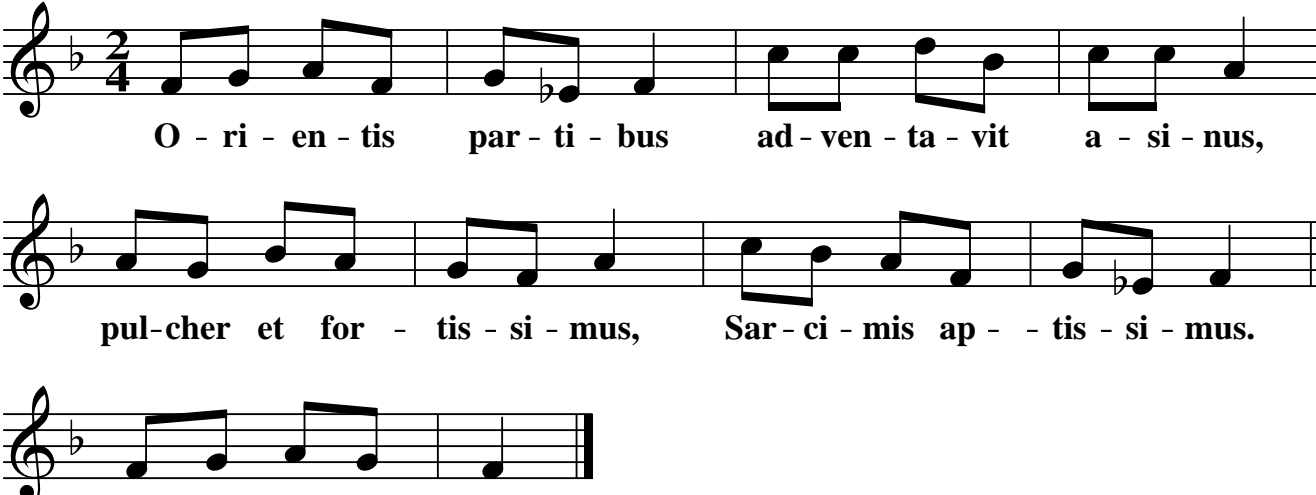


Orientis Partibus

anon. medieval carol

♩ = 120



O - ri - en - tis par - ti - bus ad - ven - ta - vit a - si - nus,
pul - cher et for - tis - si - mus, Sar - ci - mis ap - - tis - si - mus.
Heh! Sir Ass, oh heh!

1. From the East the donkey came.
Stout and strong as twenty men;
Ears like wings and eyes like flame,
Striding into Bethlehem.
Heh! Sir Ass, oh heh!
2. Faster than the deer he leapt,
With his burden on his back;
Though all other creatures slept,
Still the ass kept on his track.
Heh! sir Ass, oh heh!
3. Still he draws his heavy load,
Fed on barley and rough hay;
Pulling on along the road --
Donkey, pull our sins away!
heh! Sir Ass, oh heh!
4. Wrap him now in cloth of gold'
All rejoice who see him pass;
Mirth inhabit young and old
On this feast day of the ass.
Heh! Sir Ass, oh heh!