

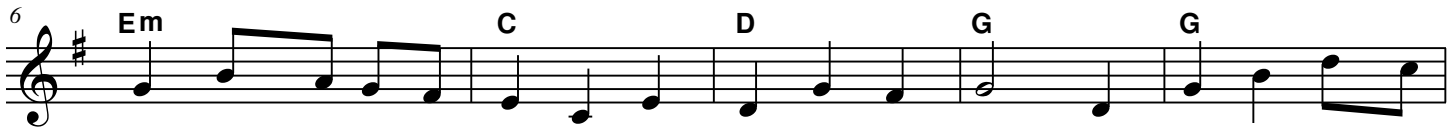
The Ash Grove

Traditional Welsh Waltz

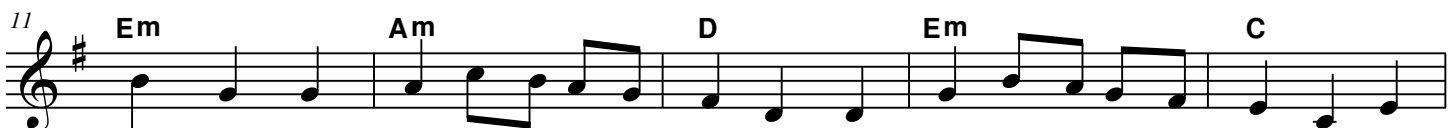
(A)



The ash grove, how - grace - ful, how plain - ly 'tis__ 'tis__ spea - king, The
Down yon - der green__ mea - dow, where stream - lets__ mea - an - der, When
My lips smile no__ more, my heart loo - ses__ its__ light - ness, No



wind through__ it__ play - ing has lan - guage for me. When - e - ver the -
twi - light__ is__ fa - ding, I pen - sive - ly roam. Or at the bright__
dream of__ the__ fu - ture my spi - rit can cheer. I on - ly can__



light - through its bran - ches__ is__ brea - king, A host of__ kind__ fa - ces is
noon - tide in sol - i - tude - wan - der, A - mid the__ dark__ shades of that
brood on the past and__ its__ brightness. The dear ones__ I__ long for a -



ga - zing at me. The__ friends from__ my__ child - hood a -
lone - ly ash grove. 'Twas__ there while__ the__ black bird was
gain gath - er here. From__ e - v'ry__ dark__ nook they press



gain are__ be - fore me. Each step wakes__ a__ mem - 'ry as free - ly I
cheer - ful - ly__ sing - ing, I first met__ my__ dear one, the joy of my
for - ward__ to__ meet me; I lift up__ my__ eyes to the broad lea - fy



roam. With soft whi - spers__ la - den the leaves ru - stle__ o'er me. The
heart. A - round us for__ glad - ness the blue - bells__ were__ ring - ing, but
dome. And o - thers are__ there loo - king down - ward__ to__ greet me. The



ash grove,__ the__ ash grove a - lone is my home.
then lit - tle__ thought I how soon we should part.
ash grove,__ the__ ash grove a - gain is my home.