

The Ash Grove

Traditional Welsh Air
Arranged by Jeremy Rawson

Moderately, Gently

p

Soprano

Down yon - der green val - ley where stream - lets me - an - der, When
glows the bright sun - shine o'er val - ley and moun - tain, Still

Alto

Down yon - der green val - ley where stream - lets me - an - der, When
glows the bright sun - shine o'er val - ley and moun - tain, Still

Tenor

Down yon - der green val - ley where stream - lets me - an - der, When
glows the bright sun - shine o'er val - ley and mount - tain, Still

Bass

Down yon - der green val - ley where stream - lets me - an - der, When
glows the bright sun - shine o'er val - ley and moun - tain, Still

Piano

p

mp

twi - light is fa - ding I pen - sive - ly rove; Or, at the bright
war - bles the black - bird its note from the tree. Still trem - bles the

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mp

noon - tide in so - li - tude wan - der, A - mid the dark shades of the
 moon - beam on stream - let and foun - tain, But what are the beau - ties of

noon - tide in so - li - tude wan - der, A - mid the dark shades of the
 moon - beam on stream - let and foun - tain, But what are the beau - ties of

8 noon - tide in so - li - tude wan - der, A - mid the dark shades of the
 moon - beam on stream - let and foun - tain, But what are the beau - ties of

noon - tide in so - li - tude wan - der, A - mid the dark shades of the
 moon - beam on stream - let and foun - tain, But what are the beau - ties of

mf lone - ly Ash Grove. 'Twas there while the black-bird was sing -
 na - ture to me? With sor - row deep sor - row deep sor -

mf lone - ly Ash Grove. 'Twas there while the black-bird was sing -
 na - ture to me? With sor - row deep sor - row, deep sor -

8 lone - ly Ash Grove. There _____ was cheer - ful - ly
 na - ture to me? Sor - row, my bo - som is

lone - ly Ash Grove. There _____ was cheer - ful - ly
 na - ture to me? Sor - row, my bo - som is

ing row. I All first day met that go dear one, the in joy of my search of my

ing row. I All first day met that go dear one, the in joy of my search of my

8 sing - ing, I met the joy of my
la - den, All day in search of my

sing - ing, I met the joy of my
la - den, All day in search of my

heart, A - round us for glad-ness the blue - bells were ring - ing. Ah!
love! Ye e - choes! oh tell me, where sweet is the mai - den? "She

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love! Ye e - choes! oh tell me, where sweet is the mai - den? "She

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love! Ye e - choes! oh tell me, where sweet is the mai - den? "She

then lit - tle thought I how soon we should part. Still Grove.
sleeps 'neath the green turf down by the Ash

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