

The Ash Grove

G C D7

1. The ash grove how grace - ful, how plain - ly 'tis speak - ing The
 2. Down yon - der green val - ley where stream - lets me - an - der When
 3. Still glows the bright sun - shine o'er val - ley and moun - tain, Still
 4. My lips smile no more, my heart los - es its light - ness; No

G C G D7 G

harp through its play - ing has lang - uage for me. When -
 twi - light is fad - ing I pen - sive - ly rove Or
 war - bles the black - bird its note from the tree; Still
 dream of the fu - ture my spir - it can cheer. I

G C D7

- ev - er the light through its branch - es is break - ing, A
 at the bright noon tide in sol - i - tude wan - der A -
 trem - bles the moon - beam on stream - let and foun - tain, But
 on - ly can brood on the past and its bright - ness The

G C G D7 G

host of kind fac - es is gaz - ing on me. The
 - mid the dark shades of the lone - ly ash grove. 'Twas
 what are the beau - ties of na - ture to me? With
 dear ones I long for a - gain ga - ther here. From

G D7 G

friends from my child-hood a - - gain are be - - fore me Each
 there while the black bird was cheer - ful - - ly sing - ing I
 sor - row, deep sor - row, my bo - som is lad - en, All
 ev' - ry dark nook they press for - ward to meet me; I

Em D D7

step wakes a mem - ory as free - ly I roam. With
 first met that dear one the joy of my heart A -
 day I go mourn - ing in search of my love; Ye
 lift up my eyes to the broad leaf - y dome, And

G C D7

soft whis - pers lad - en the leaves rus - - tle o er me The
 - round us for glad - ness the blue bells were ring - ing But
 e - choes, oh, tell me, where is the sweet maid - en? "She
 o - thers are there, look - ing down - ward to greet me The

G C G D7 G

ash grove, the ash grove a - - lone is my home.
 then lit - - tle thought I how soon we should part.
 sleeps, 'neath the green turf down by the ash grove."
 ash grove, the ash grove, a - - gain is my home.