

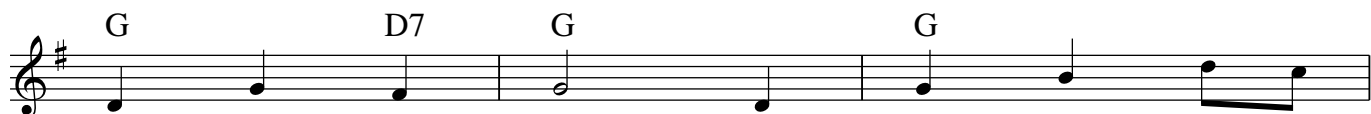
The Ash Grove



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



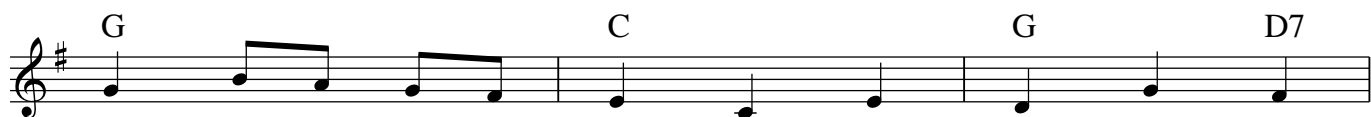
speak - ing The harp through its play - - ing has
 - an - - der When twi - - light is fad - - ing I
 moun - tain Still war - - bles the black - bird its
 light - - ness; No dream of the fu - - ture my



lang - - uage for me. When - - ev - - er the
 pen - - sive - - ly rove Or at the bright
 note from the tree; Still trem - - bles the
 spir - - it can cheer. I on - - ly can



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



host of kind fac - - es is gaz - - ing on
 - mid the dark shades of the lone - - ly ash
 what are the beau - - ties of na - - ture to
 dear ones I long for a - - gain ga - - ther



me. The friends from my child hood a - -
grove. 'Twas there while the black bird was

me? With sor - - row, deep sor - - row, my
here. From ev' - - ry dark nook they press



- gain are be - - - fore me Each step wakes a
cheer - ful - - ly sing - - ing I first met that

bo - - som is lad - - en, All day I go
for - - ward to meet me; I lift up my



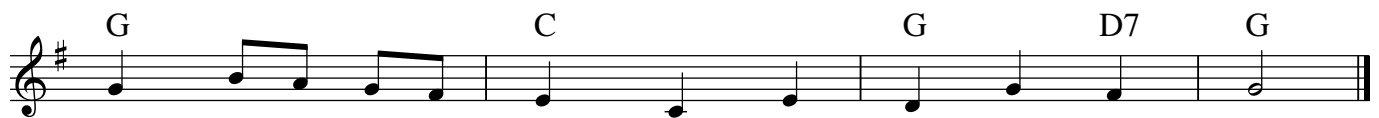
mem - ory as free - - ly I roam. With soft whis - pers
dear one the joy of my heart A - - round us for

mourn - ing in search of my love; Ye e - - choes, oh,
eyes to the broad leaf - y dome, And o - - thers are



lad - - en the leaves rus - - tle o er me The
glad - - ness the blue bells were ring - - ing But

tell me, where is the sweet maid - - en? "She
there, look - - ing 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.

sleeps, 'neath the green turf down by the ash grove."
ash grove, the ash grove, a - - gain is my home.