

# Ash Grove

Words & Music:  
Traditional

G7 C G C F G7  
Down yonder green valley where streamlets meander  
C C/B Am F C G7 C  
When twilight is-- fading, I pensively roam.

Or at the bright noontide in solitude wander  
Amid the dark shades of the lonely ash grove

BRIDGE:

C F G7 C  
'Tis there where the blackbird is cheerfully singing,  
Am F G7 D7 G7  
Each warbler enchants with the notes from a-- tree.

Ah, then think I little of sorrow or sadness.  
The ash grove enchanting spells beauty for me.

The ash grove, how graceful, how plainly 'tis speaking.  
The harp through it playing has language for me.

When over its branches, the sunlight is breaking.  
A host of kind faces is gazing on me.

The friends of my childhood again are before me,  
Each step brings a mem'ry as onward I roam.

With soft whispers 'round me, its leaves rustle o'er me.  
The ash grove, enchanting, alone is my home.