

The Ash Grove

Thomas Oliphant

traditional Welsh

1. Down yon - der green val - ley, where stream-lets me - and - er When
 2. Still glows the bright moon-light o'er val - ley and moun - tain. Still

5 twi - light is fa - ding, I pen - sive - ly roam. On in the bright moon tide, in
 war - bles the black - bird its note in the tree. Still glows the bright moon tide, o'er

11 so - li - tude wan - der, Be - neath the bright shades of the lone - ly ash
 stream-let and foun - tain, But what are the beaut - ies of na - ture to

16 grove. 'Twas there in the moon-light while thought - ful - ly wait - ing, I
 me? With sor - row, deep sor - row, my bo - som is la - den. All

21 first met my true love, the light of my life. Ye ech - oes oh tell me, where
 day I go mourn - ing in search of my love. Ye ech - oes oh tell me where

27 is that sweet maid - en? She lies 'neath the green turf down by the ash grove.
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